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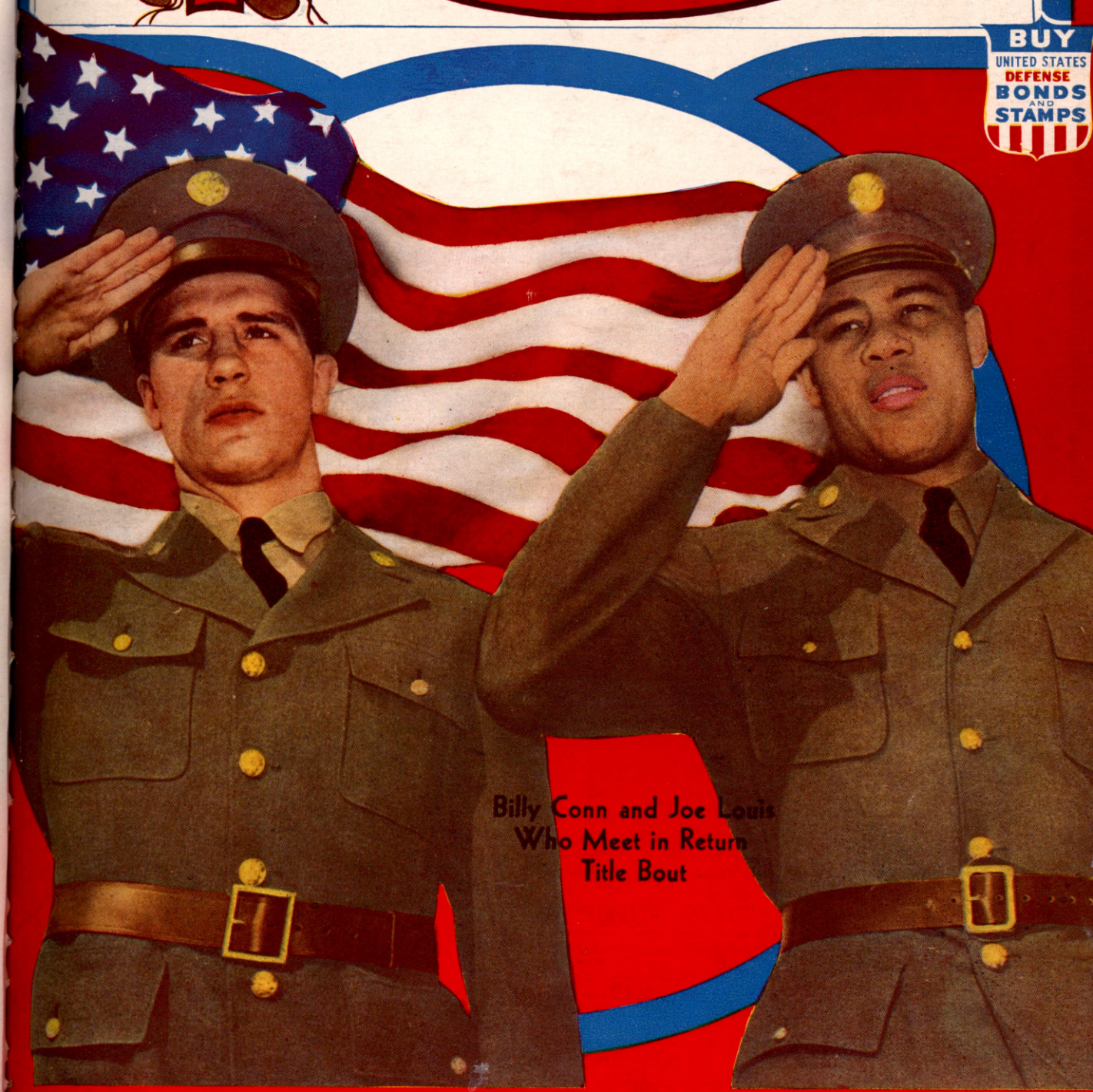

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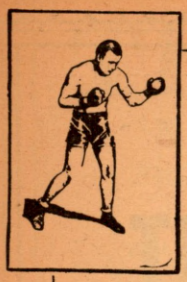

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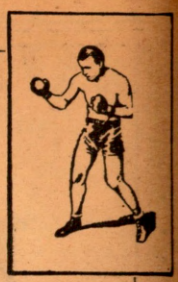

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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Vol. XXI **JULY, 1942** **No. 6**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

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In Our Next Issue

As we went to press, Sammy Angott and Allie Stolz engaged in the first lightweight championship fight of the year in Madison Square Garden, too late to be covered in this month's issue. As in the past, THE RING had its staff of photographers on hand and its staff writers to give its readers not only a first hand story on this important contest, but many photographs showing the highlights of the fight.

If you save fight pictures, don't miss this number.

By degrees Uncle Sam is taking over the cream of the American athletes for the bigger and greater fight against our common enemies. Boxing is doing its bit in a manner that is making the sports followers proud of the American pugilists, both amateur and professional.

Do you recall one of New York's greatest battlers of a few years back, Ruby Goldstein? Remember what the scribes said about this flashy, two-fisted lad from New York's East Side? Ruby is now wearing the khaki uniform of the United States Army. Read Ted Carroll's story, "Army Gets 'Ghetto' Jewel."

These are only two of the many features that will be carried in the August number. Follow America's leading boxing writers by reading THE RING regularly.

News from every part of the world, photographs of famous fighters, action scenes at the ringside in thrilling bouts and pictures of our uniformed fighters in each issue.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York City—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Sole British Distributors of The Ring Magazine, Atlas Pub. and Distributing Co., Ltd., 18. Bride Lane, Fleet Street, London, E. C. 4, England.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Daniel M. Daniel, Secretary. Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, and in Canada. Subscription Price—$2.50 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama and Mexico, $3.25; Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U. S. currency.

Entered as second-class matter January 17, 1933, at the Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Printed in the U. S. A. by PHELPS PUBLISHING CO., Springfield, Mass.

BOXING PROVES RIGHT TO EXIST in WAR

Response to Battle Effort amd Home Front Needs Has Been Tremendous — Strong National Body Badly Needed to Guide Drives for Various Funds

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

OUT of the war have come myriad problems for boxing and for those who have the best interests of the sport at heart. For a while, boxing was concerned over the reaction of its exponents to the demands of national service. But before long, the boys began to hit the trail for the army, navy, air corps and marines, and now the representation is a tremendous credit to the game. No longer is there any apprehension on that score. No longer is there danger that some of the embarrassments to which boxing was subjected in 1917-1918 will come up again in this conflict.

The response of boxing this time is different, and the reaction of the public is equally different.

In 1917-1918 it was the habit of certain types of our citizenry to go to a fight or a ball game and devote their vocal efforts to attack on some innocent athlete.

"G'wan, ye draft dodger," was the choice epithet. It ran through professional sports from coast to coast.

There has been nothing like that this time. That is traceable to no weaker war resolve among the public. It means that baseball and boxing are in this war; that the public is satisfied with the response of boxers and ball players; and that the public is more tolerant toward the fact that not every man is in a position to get into a uniform, or even move into a war industry.

This tone by the public is more tremendous in its many influences than appears on the surface. And it is not making boxing any the less appreciative of the fact that we are in a war, and that it demands the effort of every man and woman in the United States.

* * *

NOT to be under-estimated in the public attitude toward boxing, which is a splendid one, is the influence of Joe Louis. In a lesser degree, Billy Conn, Freddie Cochrane and other standouts who have gone into the service.

Just so long as Louis remained out of uniform, so long was a stigma attached to the sport. Eventually, close in the wake of our getting into actual, shooting war, Louis went into the army.

This response by the heavyweight champion of the world did wonders in lifting popular opinion of the sport, which had been static during Joe's indecision.

When Louis defended his title against Buddy Baer for Navy relief, and then fought Abe Simon, for Army relief, with the two engagements furnishing a total of $154,072.03 for aid of families of injured service men, Louis became a hero. And a hero he is today.

While helping service funds, Louis has been attending to his development as a soldier. He has asked no favors. In fact, he has turned some of them down. He could have gone into an officers' school immediately. But he wanted to follow the normal routine of Joe Smith, private in the U.S. Army—and for that, too, some credit is due to the champion.

This war is going to last a while yet, and just so long as it lasts, so long will Louis remain in the army, and continue to do his bit—and then some—for the relief funds. He is now attached to the Service Corps in New York City, but may shortly be sent to an officers' training school.

LOUIS and his managers, as well as Mike Jacobs, are alive to this fact:— Professional sports in war time are not essential for the conduct of that war. They help to maintain morale on the home front. They relax the folks at home. They entertain. They take folks' minds off the horrors of war.

But in so far as our soldiers and seamen and fliers are concerned directly, professional sports in this country are not essential—Unless!!!

Unless they prove they have a right to live.

Those in the service are opposed to curtailing sport in this country. I have discussed this with perhaps a hundred men in uniform, and not one of them voiced opposition to professional sport in war time.

They said, in effect:— "We men in camps do not talk war. It is too close to us. Overnight we may get the call to move closer to it, and so we talk about anything else.

"We talk boxing. We talk baseball. We talk football. But mainly boxing and baseball. Yes, we talk girls and movies. But where the big crowds gather, you will find boxing and baseball in front in the conversation.

"If they stopped the major leagues, if they ordered boxing abandoned for the duration of the war, what good would it do us? It would kill our big topics in relaxation. We in the service feel that the draft boards and the American conscience and the American will to live free are bringing into uniform every man who belongs in it.

"We who are in uniform haven't the psychology that since we are to fight, every man who can walk should be in it with us. We are quite willing to let the governmental agencies take care of who should go and who may remain at home. So you can tell Washington that we don't want boxing stopped, we don't want the big leagues to curtail their season."

* * *

THAT speech from the service makes the duties and the responsibilities of professional sport, with accent on boxing, all the more emphatic.

The men in service feel that boxing merits their support. Boxing must never lose sight of the fact that it must earn that support, and live up to the angle set forth by the lads in uniform.

Boxing can continue through the war only if it keeps sending in its men to that war; if it keeps making dollars for war funds; if it promotes the sale of war bonds and stamps; if it does not lull the Home Front into a sense of absolute security and the idea that we can do business as usual.

Boxing can go on through this war only if it helps a war conscious, striving, eager people to have some fun; if it helps the service man to have some fun; if it helps the service man to get the equipment for sport and recreation; if, in every way, every day, it merits the support of everybody concerned with this war in the United States.

With this situation alive, all of us who are concerned about boxing and the war discover that we lack something important and necessary.

We lack a national organization big enough, capable enough, liked enough, to take hold of the war situation, to supervise

war funds, to see that everything goes right.

The National Boxing Association now will step forth and announce, "Why, we are this organization. We are the supervising body. We can do what you say is necessary."

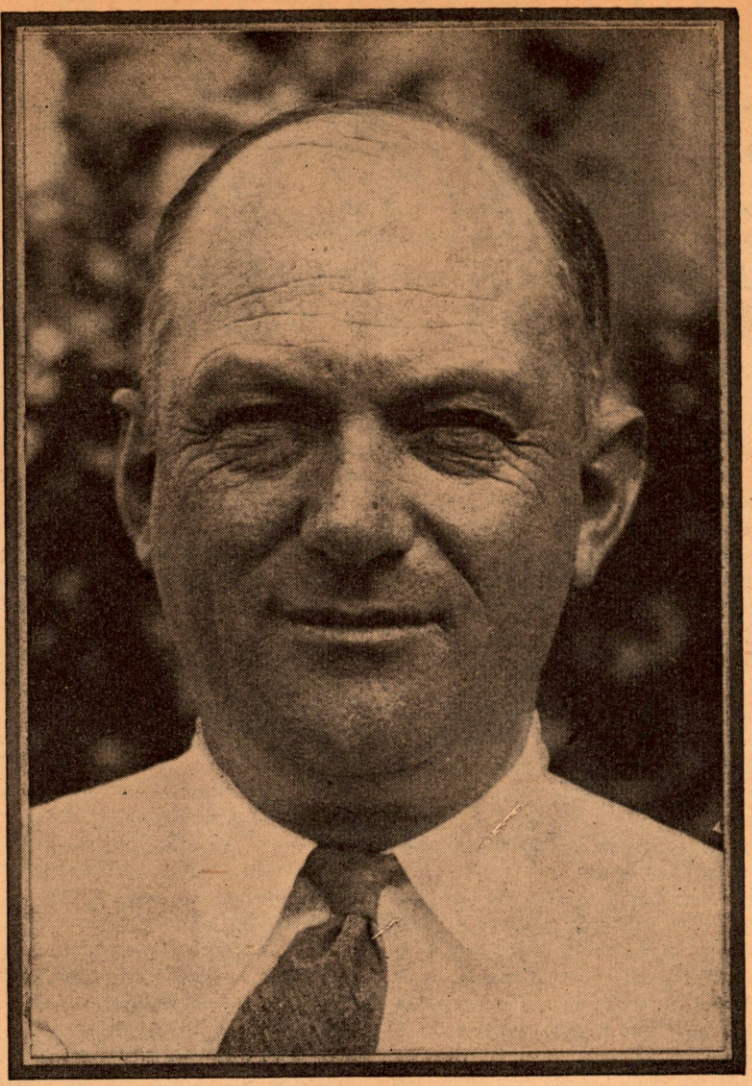
But the NBA is not *the* sort of organization we need. It has not, to date, earned the universal support of boxing men in the United States. It hasn't the whole-hearted support of all commissions.

Not that the NBA could not develop into the organization which the situation cries for.

The possibilities before that association are tremendous. Under Abe Greene, of New Jersey, it has done fine work, and has stopped a lot of that nonsensical stuff of which it had been guilty since its inception.

For years the NBA was publicity crazy. Now it is confronted with the opportunity to make substantial contributions for war relief, and for boxing.

The writer is free to confess that not all the difficulties in the situation lie with the lack of a real national organization which would correspond to the power and guidance baseball gets from Judge Landis and his office.



Mike Jacobs, the man at the helm in promoting the country's leading Army-Navy Relief Fund bouts.

Boxing long has been a sport of jealousies and internal, as well as external, dissensions. It is difficult to direct the efforts of boxers, promoters, managers—yes, even the boxing public—into one channel which would mean a strong national association.

It is well nigh impossible to organize the various boxing commissions in the United States into one controlling body, even though that body would enable the various commissions to make their edicts mean something throughout the United States.

* * *

OUR lack of a strong national association which is a real national association is indicated in a situation which has come to the direct notice of Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of The Ring Magazine.

Fleischer has been giving his time and money and effort to going around the camps showing fight pictures to the service men, and making entertaining talks. The USO may shortly take his effort over and schedule him around as many camps as possible, as his show has made a tremendous hit. He has something to say and he has some pictures to show, which the men in uniform want and enjoy. The reaction of the boys has proven that.

However, I have got off the track. In his travels around the camps, Fleischer has run into an astonishing situation.

Everywhere he is beseeched for boxing equipment. The boys want gloves, punching bags and shoes. The War Department has fallen down on the job of supplying these. It is not the job of the USO to furnish this unless asked to do so by the army officials. The War Department should give thought to this.

However, Washington is busy with other things, and thus a chance is presented for some national body of real national scope, thoroughly alive to the problems of the war, to help the service with boxing equipment.

The baseball people are giving the service bats and balls, and other equipment, and are financing this mainly through two All-Star games in July.

Why can't we have a couple of All-Star boxing shows for an equipment fund?

* * *

MIKE JACOBS is busy with Army-Navy relief, and that is a job in itself. He has done splendidly. But who is there that is paying any attention to the matter of seeing that our service men have boxing gloves, if they want them?

Jacobs has been doing his bit, and Fleischer has reached the limit of his abilities to spend money for boxing equipment where it is needed by men in uniform. He has been hit hard by the elimination of his foreign markets on The Ring and books.

Fleischer would be only too glad to give his services in organizing and directing some sort of national movement for boxing equipment.

The NBA some time ago said something about doing something in that direction, but in so far as The Ring is aware, nothing has happened. The NBA has been organizing help for Army and Navy relief, and that is a grand cause—a cause which should come first.

But there are other causes, and boxing would do well to listen to their calls—for, as I have said—professional sports in the United States during war have to prove that they are justified.

While on the subject of organization, it would be a good thing if the promoters got together, and worked in harmony for war funds. There is a lot to be done from San Francisco and Los Angeles and San Diego, from Seattle and Portland, across to New York, Boston and Philadelphia, with stops at Denver, Kansas City, Chicago, Cleveland, Dallas and way points, en route.

The public wants to help. The boxers are ready to do all they can. The promoters could step in and coordinate things.

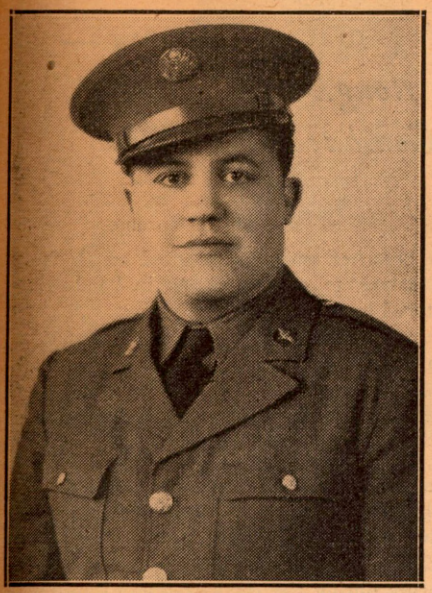
In conclusion, let me sound a warning to the promoter and the fight manager.

Boxing has been doing a marvelous job. The boxer, ditto. Don't let us spoil the grand picture.

Don't let us have any big fights labelled war benefits, with most of the money going to fighters and promoters and "expenses."

Let boxing see to it that war benefits are WAR BENEFITS. Let boxing keep its house clean.

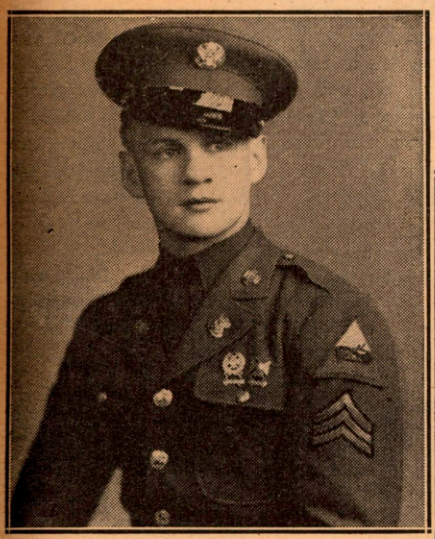
BOXERS in the SERVICE



Ernie Valenti, U. S. Army Air Corps, Chanute Field, Ill. Pro light-heavyweight.

George Feltes, pro middleweight, now at Great Lakes Naval Station.

Henry Huerta, pro lightweight, at Fort Bragg, N. C.

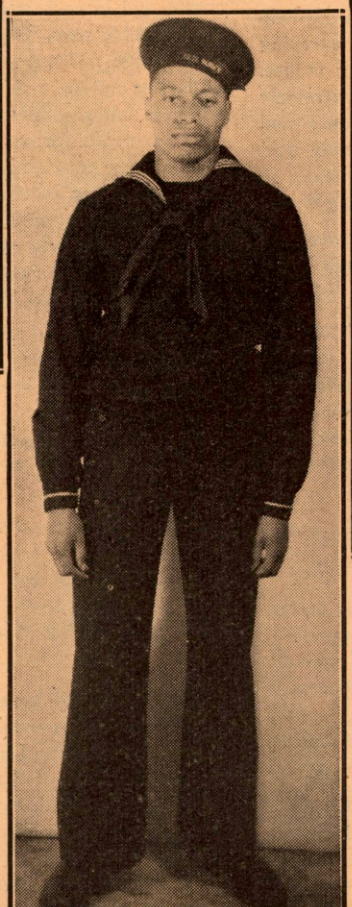


Sergeant Mike Raffa, hard-punching pro featherweight, stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky.

Corp. Charles L. Ross, boxer, wrestler and weight lifter from Castle Point, N. Y., a student of Bill Panzen's Sport Club. He will make an ideal instructor.

Dynamite Pete McLemore, who is boxing for the 30th Division at Fort Jackson, S. C. He is a popular Southern lightweight.

Emmett Yanez, St. Paul featherweight, of Fort Warren, Wyoming. He is a Mexican.



Johnny "Titanic" Thompson of U.S.S. "Cumberland," Pittsburgh heavyweight who has won 86 bouts.

Buddy Neil Young of Panzen's Sport Club.

BOXING *and the* BAYONET

Fistic Skill a Big Help to Doughboys in Learning to Use Weapon—Jack Dempsey Thinks Lads Should Be Taught Rough-and-Tumble Tricks as Aid in Hand-to-Hand Combat

By THE VETERAN

EX-HEAVYWEIGHT Champion Jack Dempsey came to bat the other day with a suggestion that doughboys in the U. S. Army training camps ought to be instructed in the effective, though unpolished, art of rough-and-tumble fighting. It's Jack's notion that mastering the rudiments of go-as-you-please mauling, including the crippling tricks of an all-in wrestler, with no holds barred, using the feet as weapons, instead of in the evasive get-away style familiar to Marquis of Queensberry students, would prove of immense advantage to a chap who found himself suddenly tangled up in a hand-to-hand combat on the battlefield.

There may be something in that! Dempsey ought to know, for in his youthful days, when he was joyously hoboing all over the country, engaging in glove bouts here and there, he sandwiched in enough rough-and-tumble scraps on the road and in barrooms to make him a very efficient authority on the subject. And it's a matter of strictly unofficial, but absolutely correct record, that the ex-champ always came out top-dog in those off-the-reel affairs. That's what one would expect of the Manassa Mauler, whose aggressive temperament and cyclonic methods of milling were demonstrated to the 'steenth degree when quite unhampered by adherence to cut-and-dried rules of warfare.

It is a recognized fact that a knowledge of boxing is a big help to a man who is learning to use the bayonet. Lunging and parrying with the steel is somewhat akin to hitting and blocking tactics, and the chap who has mastered glove tactics, finds them extremely useful when in some measure adapted to bayonet offense and defense. But there are times when the infantryman may feel impelled to discard scientific practice for rougher going, more in accordance with Jack Dempsey's ideas. Even as Kipling puts it:

"Then we loosed a bloomin' volley an' we made the beggars cut
An' when our guns was emptied out we used the bloomin' butt;
Ho, my—don't you come anigh,
When Tommy is a'playin' with the baynit and the butt!"

* * *

OR, to again quote Kipling, let us take up the threads of a conversation between two of his famous soldier characters, Mulvaney, the big Irishman, and Learoyd, the giant Yorkshireman, when discussing ways and means of subduing an adversary. Says Mulvaney:

". . . there's nothin' better than the baynit, with a long reach, a double twist if you can, an' a slow recover!"

"Dom the baynit," said Learoyd. "Looka-here!"

He picked up a rifle an inch below the foresight with an underhand action, and used it exactly as a man would use a dagger.

"Sitha," said he softly, "thot's better than all, for a mon can bash 't faace wi' thot, an' if he dion't, he can break t' forearm o' t' gaard. 'Tis not i' t' books, though. Gie me t' butt!"

"Each does ut his own way, like makin' love," said Mulvaney quietly; "the butt or the baynit or the bullet, accordin' to the natur' av the man!"

Because of the development of tanks, aeroplanes, machine guns, and tremendous extension of rifle and artillery firing ranges, foot soldiers no longer play as decisive roles in winning battles as they did in former times. In that respect they are largely supplanted by the blitz-motor offensives.

Yet infantry remains an invaluable factor in war's grim business. It is utilized in tactics requiring attempts to outflank or encircle the enemy, to occupy breaches made by armored or air forces, or artillery barrage-blasting, to go into action in hand-to-hand fighting and hold captured terrain.

Hence the importance of the bayonet, which has maintained its ancient prestige as a weapon of deadly efficiency, despite the amazing changes made by military science in the grisly art of slaying, and successful pitting of the machine against the man.

* * *

SOME military strategists in the past have endeavoured to minimize the value of the bayonet in battle operations, classifying it as being definitely outdated. Among these was a no less prominent authority than Lord Wolseley, Commander-in-chief of the British army during the early eighties. Wolseley, a veteran of many campaigns, wrote a critical treatise in which he stated that, owing to the development of rapid, breech-loading fire, the bayonet had practically outlived its usefulness. It was Wolseley's contention that future wars would see it discarded as a vital factor in deciding battle issues.

But slangily speaking, the noble lord and his contemporaries were complete washouts as prophets. There have been numerous big and little wars all over the globe since those predictions were made, and in each and all of them, the bayonet has played a not contemptible part. When the First World War broke out, there were other military experts who also asserted that the bayonet had gone out of fashion as an adjunct to modern warfare.

These latter gentlemen had better reason on which to base their views than the former British commander, for not only had aeroplanes come into action, but gunnery had attained a destructive efficiency never even dreamed of by Lord Wolseley. But history records that they also missed the critical target by several miles, for the bayonet was still to the fore and did its customary deadly work. With reference to this, the late Don Marquis penned the following significant lines:

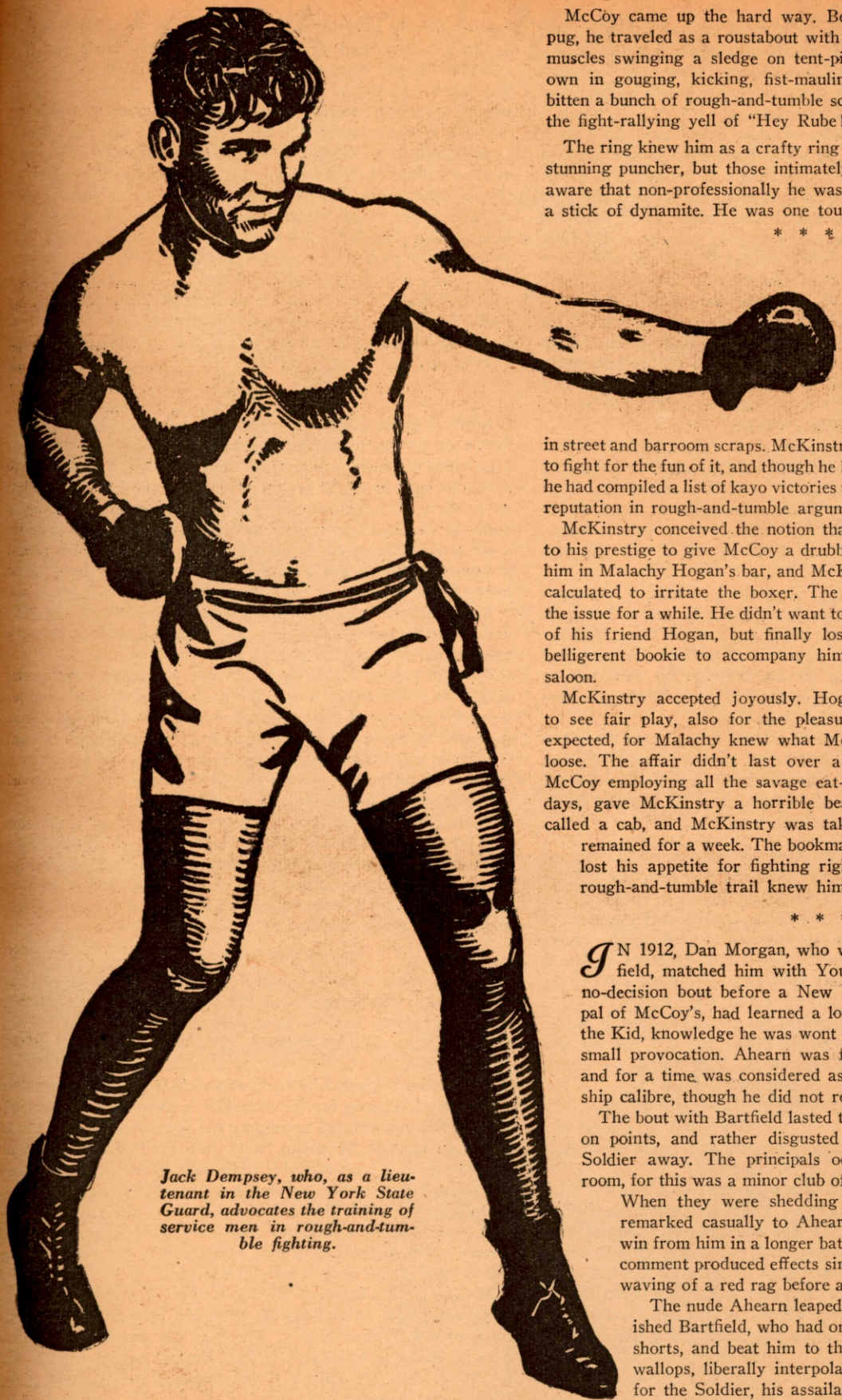
"But still in the end when the long lines bend and the battle hangs in doubt,
They take to the steel in the same old way that their fathers fought it out;
It's hand-to-hand, and breast to breast, and eye to bloodshot eye,
And the turn and twist of the stabbing wrist, as it was in the days gone by!"

That's the sort of fighting Jack Dempsey had in mind when he advocated the introduction of rough man-handling methods into the camps of the rookies. Naturally enough, for long range stuff never did appeal to the ex-champ, who always pinned his faith on gruelling, close-quarters offensive milling.

* * *

MODERN boxers in the main, are not inclined to indulge in scraps outside the ropes. Here and there some tough egg of the Bummy Davis calibre may get mixed up in a brawl. But the members of the pugilistic rank and file usually steer clear of such fistic exhibitions. Boxing belongs in the Big Business category now, and the glove-wielders are mostly wise in a commercial sense, with no disposition to give away wares they can sell for a good price in the ring. That is as it should be, of course, but the old-timers as a whole weren't so keen on preserving ethical standards.

The late Kid McCoy, for instance, even after he had attained the heights of stardom, was never obsessed sufficiently by a sense



Jack Dempsey, who, as a lieutenant in the New York State Guard, advocates the training of service men in rough-and-tumble fighting.

of dignity to refrain from taking a punch at anyone he thought needed it badly. Not that the Kid went around walloping inoffensive folks indiscriminately, for there wasn't anything of the bully in his makeup. But he adhered tenaciously to what he considered his rights, and no fear of legal consequences ever prevented him from avenging an insult promptly.

McCoy came up the hard way. Before he turned professional pug, he traveled as a roustabout with a circus, developed his back muscles swinging a sledge on tent-pins, and learned to hold his own in gouging, kicking, fist-mauling seances among as hard-bitten a bunch of rough-and-tumble scrappers as ever answered to the fight-rallying yell of "Hey Rube!"

The ring knew him as a crafty ring general, superb scientist and stunning puncher, but those intimately acquainted with him were aware that non-professionally he was no safer to fool with than a stick of dynamite. He was one tough customer.

* * *

BACK in 1899 there was a Chicago bookmaker named Archie McKinstry, who weighed over 200 pounds, a burly six-footer, all bone and sinew, who was notorious for his penchant in engaging in street and barroom scraps. McKinstry was of the breed that likes to fight for the fun of it, and though he had never fought in the ring, he had compiled a list of kayo victories that earned him a formidable reputation in rough-and-tumble arguments.

McKinstry conceived the notion that it would add considerably to his prestige to give McCoy a drubbing. One night the Kid met him in Malachy Hogan's bar, and McKinstry started a line of talk calculated to irritate the boxer. The soft-spoken McCoy evaded the issue for a while. He didn't want to make trouble in the domain of his friend Hogan, but finally lost patience, and invited the belligerent bookie to accompany him into the alley behind the saloon.

McKinstry accepted joyously. Hogan stepped out with them to see fair play, also for the pleasure of the entertainment he expected, for Malachy knew what McCoy could do when he cut loose. The affair didn't last over a minute. But in that time, McCoy employing all the savage eat-'em-up tactics of his circus days, gave McKinstry a horrible beating. At the finish Hogan called a cab, and McKinstry was taken to a hospital, where he remained for a week. The bookmaker, a much chastened man, lost his appetite for fighting right then and there, and the rough-and-tumble trail knew him no more.

* * *

IN 1912, Dan Morgan, who was managing Soldier Bartfield, matched him with Young Ahearn in a ten-round, no-decision bout before a New York club. Ahearn, a great pal of McCoy's, had learned a lot about street fighting from the Kid, knowledge he was wont to put into use on extremely small provocation. Ahearn was fast, a stiff puncher, clever, and for a time was considered as of welterweight championship calibre, though he did not reach the title goal.

The bout with Bartfield lasted the limit, with Ahearn ahead on points, and rather disgusted because he didn't put the Soldier away. The principals occupied the same dressing-room, for this was a minor club of restricted accommodations. When they were shedding their ring attire, Bartfield remarked casually to Ahearn that he thought he could win from him in a longer battle. That seemingly innocent comment produced effects similar to those credited to the waving of a red rag before a bull.

The nude Ahearn leaped like a panther at the astonished Bartfield, who had one leg in, the other out of his shorts, and beat him to the floor with a hurricane of wallops, liberally interpolated with kicks. Fortunately for the Soldier, his assailant's feet were bare, and the punishment administered thereby somewhat neutralized. But by the time Dan Morgan recovered from his momentary daze over the unexpected turn of events, and managed to coax Ahearn away from his prey, Bartfield had taken a much worse hammering than he received in the ring. The handlers were astounded at the performance, so unexpected was it.

YOU can't imagine such an incident taking place today under the more decorous government of the game as it now exists. Nor, for that matter, is it easy to conceive of a modern boxer going berserk in such style. They were rough babies, those gladiators of a dead and pathetic past!

Yet it is less than two decades ago since Harry Greb and Mickey Walker had an unofficial scrap which came close to landing them both in jail. On July 2, 1925, they fought 15 rounds in Madison Square Garden for the middleweight title, the decision going to Greb. It was a close contest, waged with furious speed, but Greb deserved the verdict he received. However, Mickey didn't think so. A few hours after the battle he met Greb in a tavern and argued the point. The discussion wound up by both going outside and trying to decide the matter with their bare fists.

Hostilities were halted when a patrolman came up, belted both of them impartially with his club, and demanded to know what in hell they meant by misbehaving themselves on his beat. With much dignity Greb informed him that he was the middleweight champ, and had just fought fifteen rounds with the other fellow, who was none other than Mickey Walker.

Now the average policeman knows a lot about fights and professional boxers. But this one was an exception, or pretended to be. Not in the least impressed by Greb's announcement, he said curtly that he had never heard about either of them, that so far as he was concerned, they were nothing but a pair of loafers disturbing the peace, and if they didn't get out of his sight in a hurry, he'd run 'em both in!

Naturally they went away from there pronto. Greb, much affronted by the slight to his fame, gloomily declared that he was through celebrating and would go straight home. Walker concurred in this, and they separated. Greb kept his word and went to bed. But at four in the morning he was awakened by his telephone ringing. He took up the receiver and the voice that greeted him was that of his late opponent:

"I just called up to tell you that I can lick you any time, any place, in the ring, or out of it!" yelled the irrepressible Walker, who had evidently not yet sought his couch. Greb disdained reply, hung up the phone and again retired to rest. He had had all he wanted of Mr. Walker for the time being.

* * *

WHEN Jim Jeffries was heavyweight champion and touring in a play entitled "Davy Crockett," in which he played the hero role, an enterprising reporter in Omaha sent out a story narrating how the big fellow had engaged in a saloon altercation, and was hit by a beer bottle wielded by his opponent. Jeff was due in Chicago, and reporters who met him at the station, demanded details of the row. Jeff merely snorted.

"You'll notice that fellow waited till I had left Omaha before he sent that yarn," commented the champion. "I'll just ask you boys one question. Can you imagine any bozo hitting me with a bottle, or anything else, and—getting away with it?"

The newspaper scribes naturally replied in the negative, and Jeffries laughed.

"'Nuff said!" was his only comment, and the incident was closed.

Jeffries was playing at the Bijou Theatre, on Chicago's West Side, on that occasion and it chanced that before the engagement ended he was involved in what couldn't quite be described as a scrap, inasmuch as it was completely one-sided. There was a Halstead Street saloonkeeper named O'Leary, a big and very pugnacious Celt, who had lost money betting on Fitzsimmons against Jeffries. O'Leary told several of his friends he could whip the champ in a street fight, and what was more, meant to do so on the first opportunity.

The opportunity arrived all right, and O'Leary was there to take advantage of it. As Jeffries, accompanied by Referee George Siler and another friend, was leaving the Bijou Theatre by the stage door, at the conclusion of a matinee performance, the valiant O'Leary accosted him with a choice stream of blasphemy and swung his right.

Jeffries blocked the punch, and catching his assailant by the wrist, drew him into an iron clutch. Jeff, in his prime, was a regular grizzly bear in strength, and when he put pressure on O'Leary, a strangled yelp announced the Irishman's pain. The champion slowly tightened his hold, then relaxed the grip, and O'Leary fell to the ground, a limp mass. He continued to moan, making no attempt to rise. Subsequent examination by a physician revealed the interesting fact that three of his ribs were broken.

Said Jeffries to George Siler: "You know how these things work out in print. If I had hit that stiff, some wise guy like the Omaha lobster who sent out that fake yarn about a bum crowning me with a beer bottle, 'ud probably get by with a newspaper howl hinting that Jim Jeffries was drunk and slugging citizens, the same sort of junk they used to publish about John L. Sullivan. That's why I only squeezed him kinda gentle like!"

Siler grinned. "Yes," he retorted, "you're tender-hearted all right. But, listen, Jim—don't ever get affectionate to the extent of giving me what you call a gentle hug. I'd as lief take time out embracing a boa constrictor!"

* * *

WHAT Jeffries said regarding Sullivan was substantially correct. It was true that John L. figured in many a barroom brawl. But in many cases he wasn't to blame. More than one fresh Aleck thought he could get away making a bluff at Sullivan, so as to have something to brag about, and got pasted for his audacity. It would be useless to attempt to present Sullivan as a quiet, self-effacing citizen. His best admirers admit that he was a roistering blade, generous to a fault, quick-tempered and a heavy liquor consumer.

But if all the newspaper tales concerning his supposed street and saloon encounters had been true, John L. wouldn't have had time to build up a ring record. He'd have been too busy with impromptu scraps. In his day there was always an open hunting season on prizefighters, where the press was concerned. Sullivan being the greatest of the pug brotherhood, was a bright and shining mark for any brash reporter gunning for sensational news, and if he even slapped a friend on the back, the action was apt to be translated into brutal assault, should the news-raker witness it.

Considered as disturbers of the public peace, professional ring men were never so black as the papers painted them. If they had been, more of them would have met with violent deaths by bullets. For even an educated pair of fists is a poor match for a gun used by a past or prospective victim of skullduggery, and juries were wont to view very tolerantly indeed the shooting of a prizefighter, whose social rating was that of undesirable citizen.

* * *

YET fistic records show only six prominent pugilists as gun or stabbings victims during the period extended from the late sixties up to the present day. They were Ned O'Baldwin, Jimmy Elliott, Stanley Ketchel, Al Palzer, Bill Brennan and Battling Siki.

O'Baldwin, a giant Irishman, who won from Joe Wormald in a bare-knuckle battle for the American heavyweight title in 1868, Wormald having refused to continue the fight after the first session had been stopped by police, went into the saloon business in Manhattan. Not long after his fight with Wormald he was shot and killed by his business partner in a quarrel over money matters.

On March 1, 1883, Jimmy Elliott, one-time heavyweight champion, was shot in a Chicago saloon by Jere Dunn, celebrated referee and gambler. Elliott died as a result of his wounds. Dunn was later exonerated on a self-defense plea.

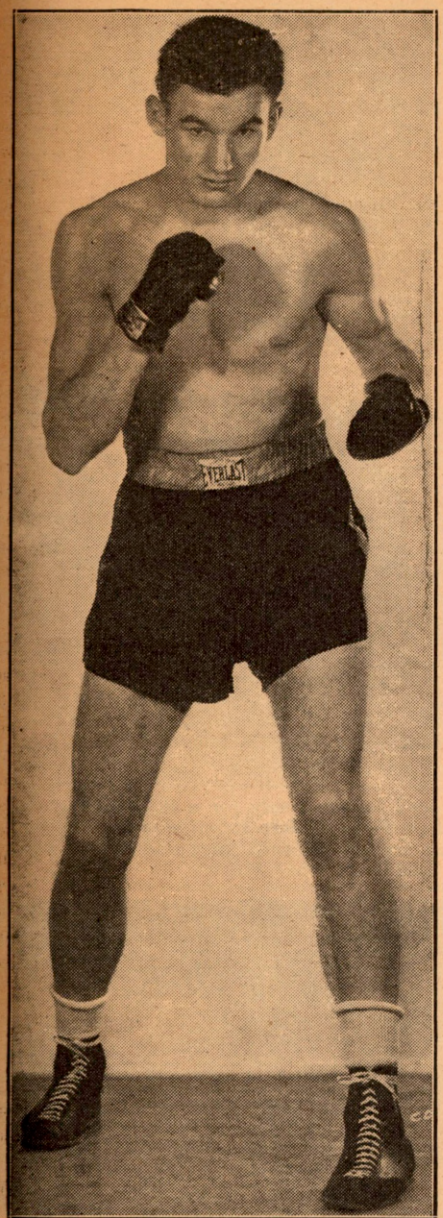
Middleweight Champion Stanley Ketchel was shot in the back at Conway, Mo., on October 15, 1910. His assassin was a ranchhand named Walter Dipley, who was the agent of a jealous woman, formerly Stanley's mistress. Ketchel passed away on the operating table. The killer and the woman in the case were given lengthy prison sentences.

Al Palzer came to the fistic front as a white hope in the days when there was a frantic hunt in progress to discover a man who could deprive Jack Johnson of the world's heavyweight title. Tom O'Rourke was Palzer's mentor. The latter was a big husky fellow from the West, with a powerful punch as his best fighting asset. He had no science worth speaking *(Continued on page 42)*

Heavies Don Uniform

New England's Best Fighters, Bill Weinberg and Johnny Shkor, in Armed Forces—Join Coast Guard and Navy, Respectively

By MARK FANNON



Johnny Shkor, who like Jack Sharkey, has become a gob.

IN a recent newspaper article, Joe Louis made the statement that he's slipping. The Brown Bomber, who has been in the pink of condition for a long time due to his numerous title clashes, should be able to sense whether brain and muscle are not responding properly. This news should make the new crop of heavies eager to reach the top, since Louis' defeat can occur, it seems, only by his own fading. Louis rates as one of the greatest heavyweights we have ever had. And now plenty of action among the lesser lights in the division seems a certainty for the future.

New England offers Bill Weinberg and Johnny Shkor, two colorful, hard-fighting lads, for the fistic gentry to look over—two who should create much interest within the roped square. Weinberg in particular, due to his impressive fighting of late, stands out the better of the two. Both are now members of the U. S. Coast Guard.

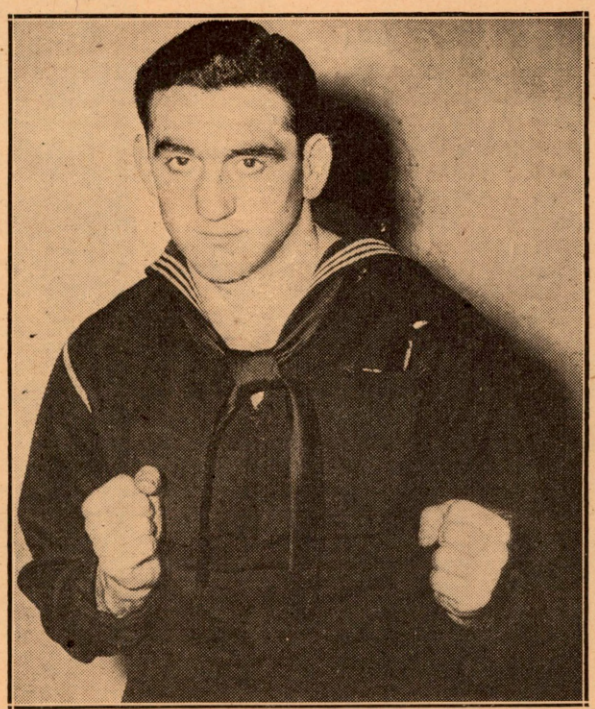
"Wee Willie" as U. S. Coast Guardsman Bill Weinberg is called, is a good-sized heavyweight standing six feet two inches, and weighing 200 pounds. He looks all arms and legs in the ring—and even a bit awkward, but these rough edges will be ironed out with experience. After a year's battling, with improvement in shortening his punches and keeping his legs closer together, Bill can be a really formidable contender.

Another point in Weinberg's favor is that he has fought in rings scattered around the country—Baltimore, Boston, New York, Newark, Hartford, Woonsocket, etc. He has trained, too, with other good heavies, as he did in New York with Pat Comiskey and Lee Savold. Too many Boston heavies—and that goes for other sections of the country—have stayed too close to home, thus losing the experience and confidence to be at their best to face any opposition.

Right at the beginning of his pro career—which began on March 29, 1940, after he had won the amateur championship of New England—Bill took on tough foes—tougher than the average heavy starts in with. That is why his record is not filled with kayoes. But on the other hand, he piled up many valuable rounds of boxing knowledge, which was later to come in handy.

* * *

SLUGGING Herb Coonan was one of his first opponents—a real tough bird. A fighter who had won the New England, State, All-American and Diamond Belt titles at one time in the heavyweight division as a simon-pure. Weinberg beat him twice over the six-round route after being hard pressed throughout. Al Bouchard, a tough fighter from Fall River who looked promising at the time, was stopped in the third, after receiving a wicked licking. Tony Ferry, another former amateur title-holder succumbed to the slashing left hook of the Chelsea boy. Ferry's aspirations to become a top-flight heavy were dimmed then and there.



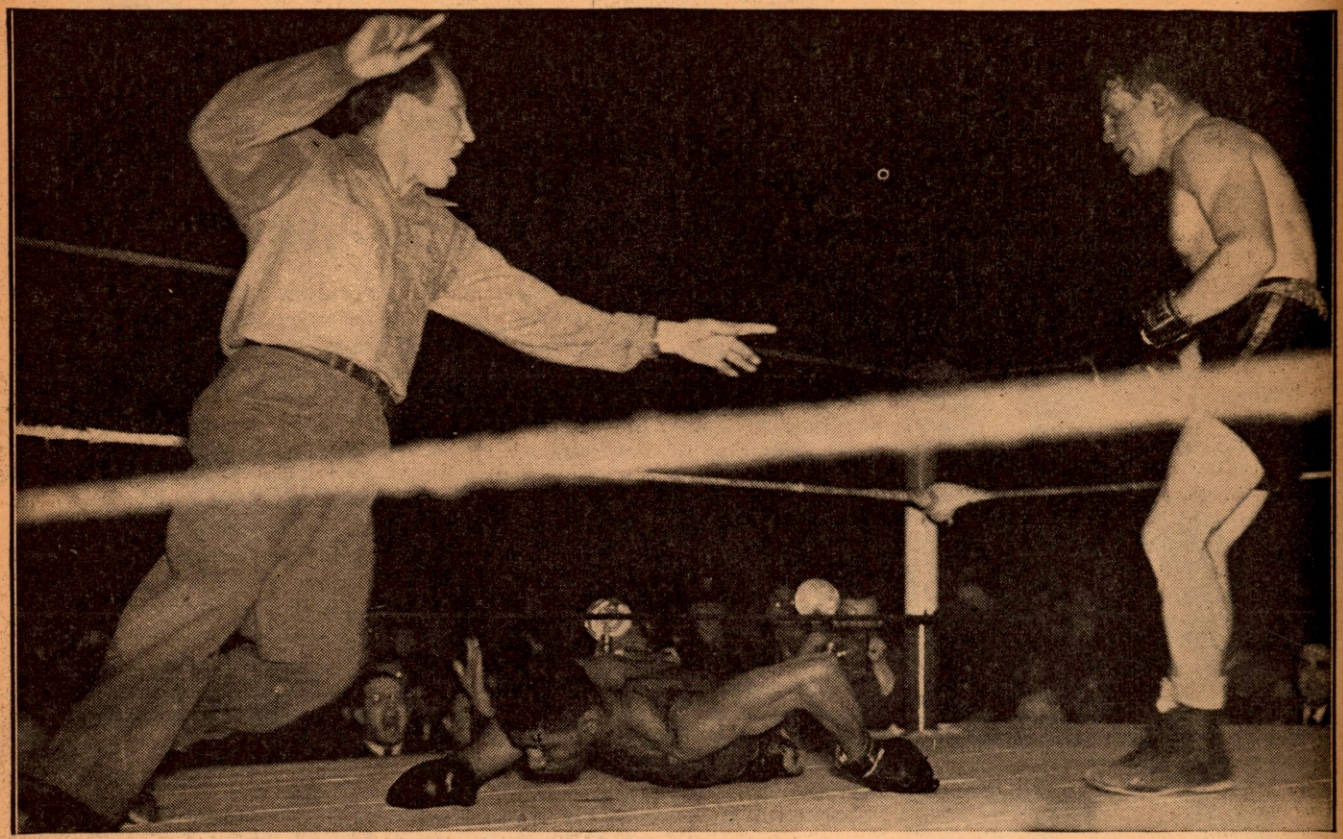
"Wee Willie" Bill Weinberg, stationed at Ellis Island.

Louis Brooks, colored knockout sensation from Baltimore, beat him in six rounds in that city. It's not every fighter who wants to tangle with Brooks, and though he lost, Bill proved his gameness, which is a lesson he learned well. Jack Marshall also beat the rangy Chelsea lad in an eight-rounder at Mechanics Building. Though Bill did not complain, he had been ill before the contest, and his normal weight of 200 dropped to 188. So, although he started well against the hard-walloping Texan, he faded badly to lose the duke. The lanky Weinberg has had 26 bouts; he has won nine by kayoes; nine by decision; fought four draws; lost four by decision.

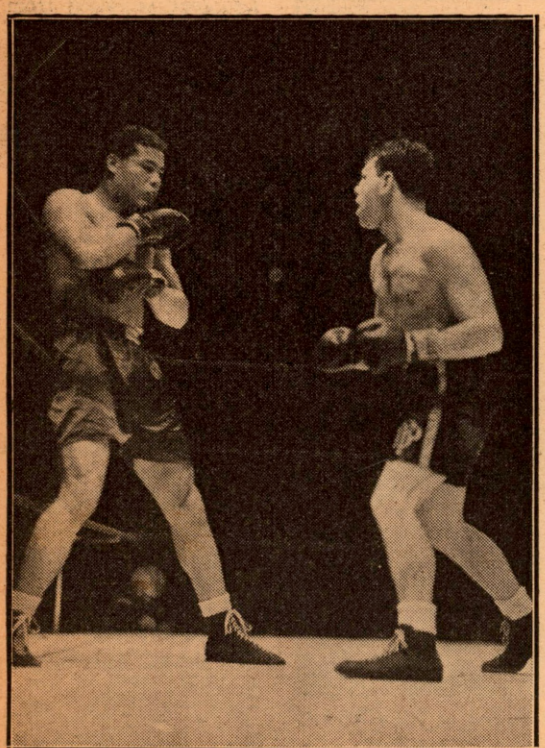
Too many managers have upset Weinberg's glove tossing. But now this seems to have been arranged to suit all. The credit for Bill's recent improvement belongs to Al Lacey, veteran handler, who once got Jack Sharkey and Ernie Schaaf in trim for their important fights.

(Continued on page 44)

PASTOR'S BEST FIGHTS



It was in Cleveland on February 24 that Bob Pastor came through with the bout that proved he was ready for a third shot at Joe Louis' crown. The New York State champion, the underdog in the betting, battered big Lem Franklin into submission in the eighth round of a thrilling encounter. Bob never hit better nor showed more cleverness. It was his ace performance since starting his comeback after being halted by Billy Conn two years ago.



Here we see Pastor backing Louis against the ropes in round eight of their second contest in Detroit. It was a round in which Bob swarmed all over the Bomber and it was Pastor's best. He bewildered Joe in this session. The fighting spirit of the New Yorker was never more thoroughly displayed than in this round.

But the end came for Pastor in the eleventh, when his energy sapped, the punches of Louis having taken their toll, Bob dropped to hands and knees from which position he was counted out by Referee Hennessy. But Bob did himself credit that night, as he undoubtedly will when he faces Louis again.

CONTINUES *as* PACE SETTER

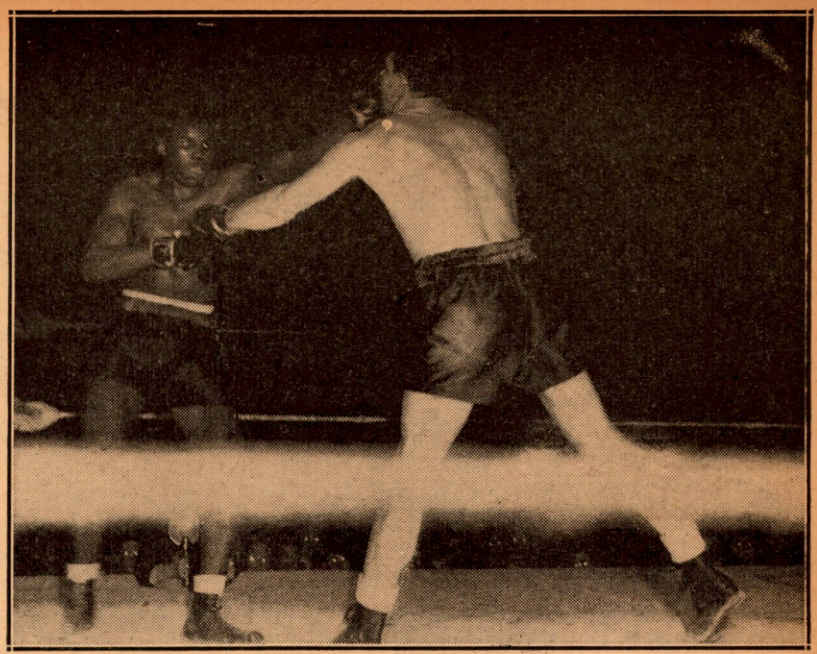
THE photographs on this page show scenes in the fight between Bob Pastor of New York and Jimmy Bivins in the Municipal Auditorium of Cleveland in which Pastor, after being floored twice in the opening session, came back to win all but two of the remaining ten rounds, and get a flat decision. Thus Bob retained his hold on THE RING'S No. 1 challenger's post. In his present form, the New York State champion is the outstanding heavyweight other than Joe Louis and will have a better chance against the Bomber than any other challenger. Pastor seems to improve with age. Shrewd handling by the veteran Jimmy Johnston has brought Bob back into the field of the big money makers.

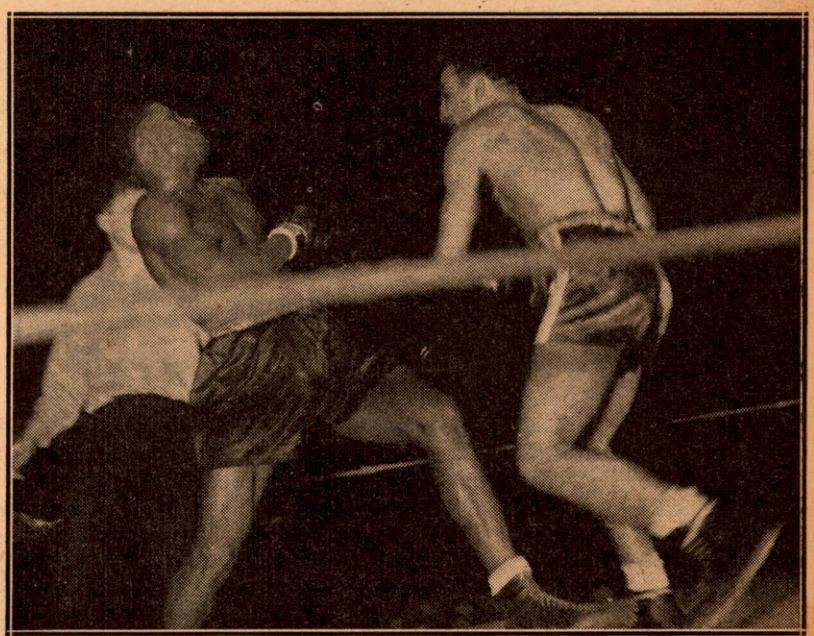
(Lower left)—A stiff left hook in the opening round put Pastor down for a count of three. He was floored a second time for no count.

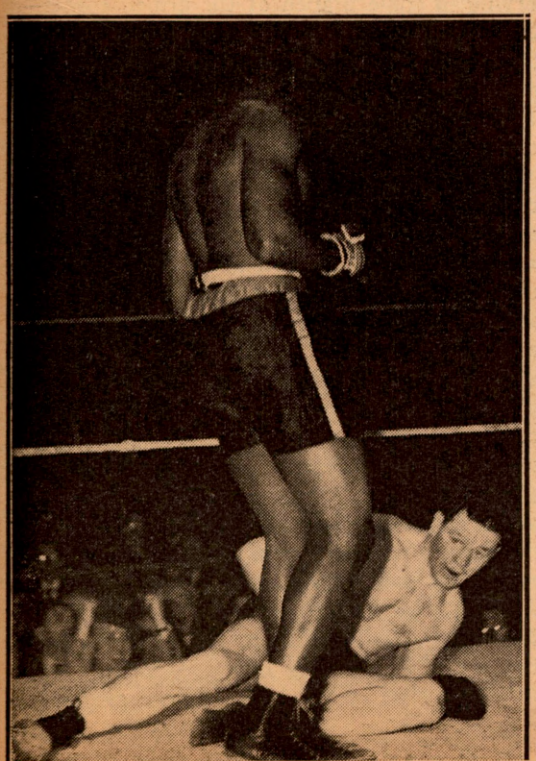
(Upper right)—Following his advantage after two knockdowns, Jimmy Bivins cut loose with all he had in an effort to score a quick kayo. But like others of his brethren, he found that Bob had remarkable recuperative powers. Here we see Bivins tossing Bob's head back with a stiff left.

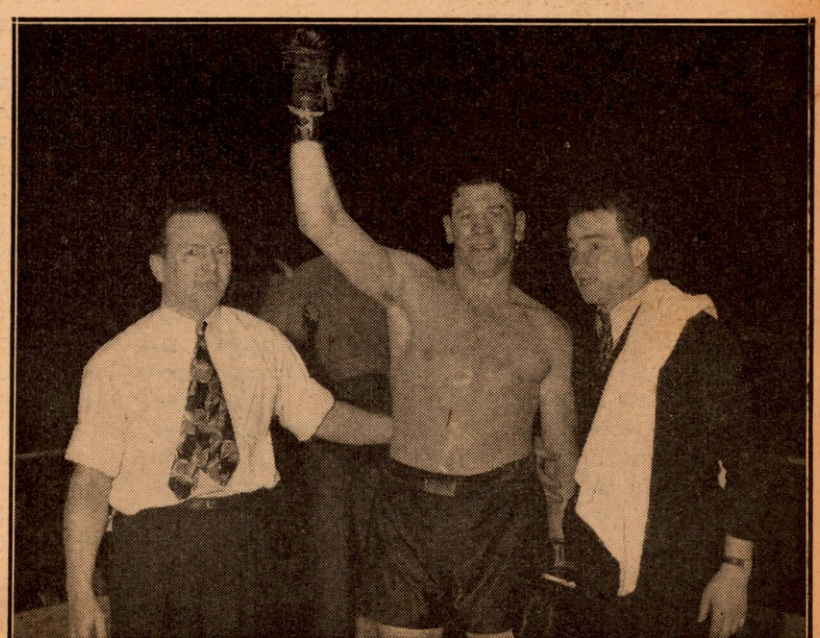
(Center)—But the tables are now turned. Pastor laughs as he throws Bivins back on his heels with a left hook that crashed against Jimmy's chin. Note how Bivins is tossed off balance.

(Lower right)—The happy New Yorker as he learns that he has annexed his twelfth straight victory since being stopped by Billy Conn. Though not unanimous, the majority of scribes and spectators gave Bob a big lead over Jimmy.









Nat FLEISCHER says:

Congressman O'Toole Shoots Off Hot Air
His "Punch-Drunk" Boxers Charge Denounced
Boxers and Other Athletes Doing a Great Job

CONGRESSMAN O'TOOLE, New York Democrat, recently made a speech in the House in which he denounced scornfully what he termed the employment of punch-drunk fighters and baseball players in "soft berths" as athletic instructors at Army and Navy training centers. Said he:

"It is done in the name of morale, but whose morale? The morale of these professional athletes, who are determined that they shall serve without the dirt, grime and discomfort of other men who have given themselves unselfishly . . . . our fighting men do not need their morale raised nor will it be raised by professional athletes who enter the service without any training whatsoever, and immediately take commissions or ratings over men who have given as much as 10, 15 and 20 years and who cannot advance because there are only a certain number of ratings and commissions in each service, and these are now being given to the heroic defenders of the home plate and the pitcher's box."

If professional athletes want to serve their country, O'Toole said, "Let them take their skills and fine bodies and let them mix with the men in the combat forces."

There was much more to the same effect, but enough has been quoted to show the state of the orator's mind with regard to a subject on which he has either been very badly misinformed, or has merely seized upon as a handy lever to boost himself into the publicity spotlight. One suspects that the latter explanation is the true one.

Our athletes now in the fighting forces really need no defense against the O'Toole bombing. His shots are of the dud variety. Yet, a few facts are worth mentioning in this connection.

Out of the hundreds of athletes now wearing uniforms there are only a comparative few serving as physical instructors. And these latter were selected because of their peculiar fitness for the work of developing recruits, toughening their muscles, and building up the mental alertness which is born of the attainment of perfect coordination between hand and brain.

Whether they be graduates of the gridiron, diamond or ring, such instructors know their jobs thoroughly, do them well, and in so doing are rendering as potent services to their country as though actually engaged on the firing line. Perhaps to an even greater extent, for, no matter what a Congressman's jaundiced views may be, there is no denying the fact that development of fighting morale is inseparable from the development of physical fitness.

Neither Army nor Navy is playing any favorites in the mighty task of increasing the efficiency of our armed forces, nor are there any "punch-drunk" fighters loafing in easy berths around the training camps. The day when a professional boxer was fair game for denunciation by professional reformers or politicians with a flair for self-advertising is long since past.

One need only point to what heavyweight champion Joe Louis and scores of leading pugilists have done in the way of contributing big gate receipts to aid the soldier and sailor boys, as a refutation of any attempt to smirch the reputations of modern pugilists and place them in the catalogue of plug-uglies and bad citizens.

Boxing, once frowned upon by the sports world generally, is doing a rather admirable job in this crisis. Once kicked around and criticized, the pugilistic profession is coming through impressively where contemporary professional sports are hanging back or at least hesitating. The sporting world has looked down on boxing in the past, but now boxing has shown the way to all the others, and in the right direction.

* * *

PITY that a Congressman, whose work these days should keep him thoroughly informed on all matters pertaining to the war, has made such an unwarranted, unfair attack upon boxing which not only is doing its bit, but is doing far more than any other sport. Of a total of about 2500 professional fighters listed by the various boxing commissions in this country, one sixth are now serving in some branch of the armed forces—a total of 421 as of this writing and 148 amateurs.

As Editor of this international publication on boxing, and as a representative in the field, I publicly commend the sport and its followers for their fine work in carrying on against the common enemy.

Before making a vicious attack against the character of the boxers who are serving their country as much as is the venerable Congressman, Representative O'Toole should have known that in no branch of the armed service could a punch-drunk fighter either enlist or be drafted. No medical man in his senses would "ok" a punch-drunk fighter for military or naval service. And if he could pass the severe tests of the inducting officers, under no circumstances could such a man be placed in the position of an instructor.

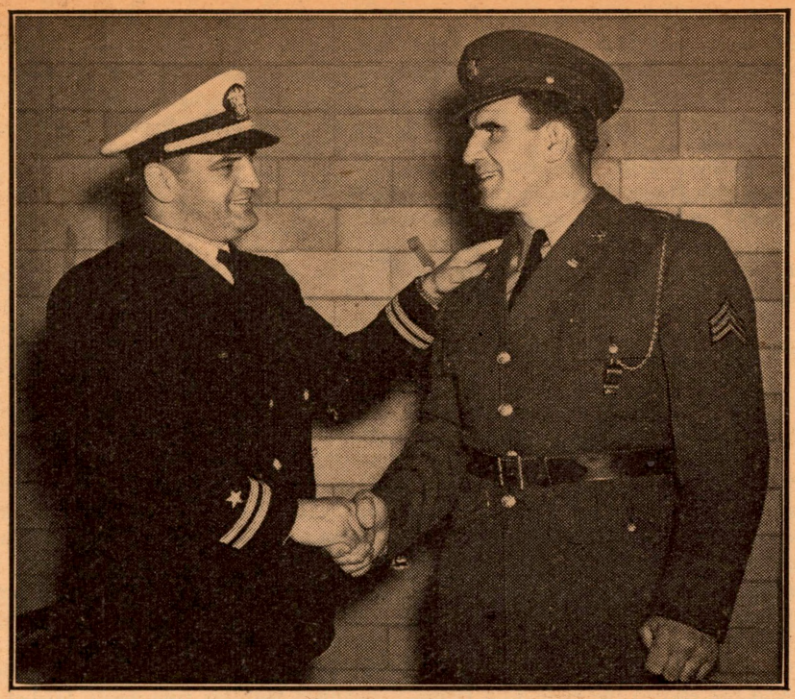
Congressman O'Toole's attack in itself, proves how little he, a representative of the people in a war Congress, knows of his own War and Navy departments.

Can the Congressman go before his people and point to such fine young men, physically and mentally fit, as Georgie Abrams, Jackie Wilson, Billy Soose, Tony Zale, Fred Apostoli, Nathan Mann, Lou Ambers, Steve Belloise, Pat Valentino, among others as being punch-drunk! For shame that such a grave charge against patriotic young men answering the call of their country can be made in Congress and given wide newspaper

and radio publicity!

Pity that the country cannot get Congressman O'Toole to give up his lucrative job in Washington and join the fighting forces for $21 per month so that he can do as he wants our boxers to do—get into the front line trenches! He might set a good example for other of our Congressmen with similar thoughts.

The great American football, basketball, track and college boxing and wrestling coaches who have received their commissions or high ratings in the Navy, including Congressman O'Toole's punch-drunk fighters, are doing a swell job in making our soldiers and sailors real fighting men, tough he-men, the rough-and-tumble type needed to tackle the wily, yellow-bellied, sneaky Japs. Instead of being marked by Congressman O'Toole for ridicule, they should receive the President's commendation.



Two great wrestlers, Ed Don George and Steve Casey, members of the United States armed forces. Ed is now a lieutenant in the Navy and Steve is a sergeant in the Army. George is teaching the boys how to rough it.

* * *

WITH a fortune within his grasp, Billy Conn pulled the prize boner of his career when he engaged in an impromptu battle and broke his hand. The man who is sure to pull close to three-quarters of a million gate with the Brown Bomber when they clash, has now lost his chance to fight this month and must wait until the fall before he gets his return engagement with Louis in the event that the champion succeeds in winning his summer bout, possibly against Bob Pastor, the New Yorker, who is certain to take the place of Conn in Mike Jacobs' program. Such is Fate.

Billy had been manoeuvered into the proposed title shot by Jacobs, who, after putting on two gigantic shows for the Army and the Navy Funds, was now free to stage one in which the Brown Bomber and Mike would be able to get their share of the promotion. But now that is gone and the next best thing was for the promoter to toss in Pastor, the man who gave Joe his best bouts and who at this writing, rates highest among the contenders, even over Billy Conn.

The New Yorker was last licked on September 6, 1940, when he faced Billy Conn in the Garden. On that occasion Pastor was stopped in the thirteenth round. He was far from himself in that bout, and his general condition, combined with several low blows, reacted against him. But Pastor didn't give up the ghost. He laid off until March of the next year, then started his comeback, one of the greatest in the history of pugilism.

He faced every man among the first ten who figured as a good contender, and one after the other, he put them out of the picture. Especially was the Negro element his prey. He disposed of Turkey Thompson, twice; Booker Beckwith, Lem Franklin, and Jimmy Bivins, each a favorite over Bob. Now he stands all by himself as a contender, with Conn out of the way, temporarily.

Whether he can turn the tables on Louis, in this, his third engagement, is problematical, despite his great stand against the colored race. But, the fact remains that at least one thing can be expected—a thrilling battle, when Joe faces Bob. Pastor, despite his years of activity, was never better than he is at present. With four fights under his belt this year, all won decisively, he is in the pink.

As for Conn, we will now have to wait until September before we can see him again in a championship fight. For many years the Irish race has been eagerly awaiting the arrival of a Son of Erin with a chance to win the heavyweight crown, and in Conn, the Irish figured that they had just such a fighter. Even though the average fight fan couldn't see Billy the winner against Louis, the boys of Irish ancestry thought Billy could turn the trick.

* * *

THE Editor and Publisher of The Ring has been moving around our camps, giving talks and showing movies to our service men.

He has found in these concentrations of soldiers, seamen, marines and airmen a deplorable lack of athletic equipment. Especially is there a dearth of boxing paraphernalia.

The Editor and Publisher of The Ring has been presenting gloves, punching bags and other material to these service men. But his means are limited. His abilities in that direction have been exhausted.

Why are our service men left in the lurch for athletic equipment at most of our camps? Some have an abundance. Others have no equipment or very little.

Why should they be forced to come to the editor of The Ring, or to John Jones and Joe Smith, for athletic paraphernalia?

Washington is spending billions. Why can't it spend a tiny portion of the vast war outlay for the benefit of the service men? Why can't the Quartermaster's Department of the Army see to it that our soldiers do not lack for boxing gloves and other aids to recreation and sport—healthy recreation and healthy sport?

The USO has done a good job, but its means are dependent on popular largesse, and once again it is appealing to the man in the street for help. The USO has not been able to furnish the necessary athletic material to the service.

The Bat and Ball fund of the major leagues has not been able to furnish anything like the amount of baseball equipment needed by our service men in this country.

We need more concern among commanding officers about this athletic movement among our soldiers and sailors. To turn out the best quality of service men, we need some fun, some recreation along athletic lines.

The Ring calls on SOMEBODY to do SOMETHING about this. How about special boxing shows for a National Fund?

The Ring Magazine is being swamped with letters from the service, pleading for help.

The sports editors of our big city newspapers are being engulfed with letters asking why our service men cannot get as much equipment as they need.

There is evidence that in this vital detail we are behind 1917-1918. Why?

We know that the War and Navy Departments are watching innumerable fronts and that this war is being fought on all the seas, all over the world.

But the fact remains that something MUST be done to furnish athletic equipment for the lads in uniform, and that this MUST be done at once.

The boxing and baseball writers of New York have been trying to organize some sort of affair, some sort of help for the service men. But THE RING believes the authorities in Washington should provide the major assistance.

* * *

BOB PASTOR'S feat of getting off the floor twice in the opening session of his fight with Jimmy Bivins in Cleveland, to win the decision over his hard hitting Negro opponent, stamps him as one of the best recuperative heavyweights of a decade. Plucky and a fighting fool, he stands out as the best opponent for Joe Louis in a world heavyweight title scrap, despite his two previous defeats.

Although he failed to obtain the unanimous verdict of the officials and came close to being knocked out by Bivins, Pastor still is top contender because he has proved, far beyond all other challengers that he outranks even Billy Conn. Conn stopped Bob some time ago, but since then, Pastor has been tackling top flight opposition and has come through with flying colors. Conn has had only two fights, against mediocre opponents.

In his contest with Louis in Detroit, Pastor got off the deck several times and then took all the Bomber could deliver before Joe finally nailed him for keeps in the eleventh session. Pastor has now earned a third engagement with Louis. Pastor has tackled every fighter of note and cleared the decks of all but Conn, whom he has repeatedly challenged, without avail. Melio Bettina, Beacon's southpaw, is another who has earned the right to a championship fight. No matter what the differences are between Mike Jacobs and Bettina's manager, Melio should not be shunted to the sidelines. He should be given a title shot this summer.

The victory over Bivins, THE RING'S No. 2 light-heavy contender, was Pastor's best since the knockout at the hands of Conn.

Against Bivins, Pastor was off the form he showed against Lem Franklin a few weeks previously, yet he showed enough to beat Bivins by six rounds to three, and one even. The power he exhibited against Lem was missing.

The fact that Pastor and Bivins grossed $47,026.40 in Cleveland shows how good an attraction Pastor is in Cleveland.

Bivins' early speed is what baffled Pastor in the opening round. Jimmy strikes like a rattler and caught Pastor off guard before Bob got warmed up. Jimmy electrified the spectators with a left and right that landed the New Yorker in the resin dust. Bob got to his feet at two only to be sent down again for three with a short hook.

Pastor was foggy for two rounds before he got going. Bivins might not have hurt the New Yorker, as Bob asserted, but the blows certainly rattled his brain. From the fourth on, Bob took the initiative and proved that he was the boss. Referee Sedley voted for Bob, 8 to 2, while Dibby Williams gave the fight to Bivins, 5, 3 and 2 even and Judge Parker had Bob leading, 6 rounds to one and three even. It was Pastor's twelfth consecutive victory.

* * *

ON the same night when Pastor took Bivins into camp, another outstanding fighter, the world's best welterweight, Ray Robinson, achieved his thirtieth pro victory when he stopped Harvey Dubs of Windsor, Ontario, in the sixth of a scheduled ten rounder in Detroit. The clever, hard hitting Negro from New York's Harlem, in his first return to his native city since reaching the heights, showed to the Detroiters why he is so highly regarded in the East, by dropping Dubs, a home town favorite, six times, three in the second round, before Referee Slim McClelland stepped in and called a halt in 2.45.

Robinson never was in better trim. For the first time in many moons, he discarded the tactics which he has so frequently employed in New York and Philadelphia, the show-off type, and went about his work with a seriousness that gained for him the admiration of a large gathering. His rapier left was worked overtime. It shot to the chin of Dubs with such regularity that Harvey's head kept bobbing back and forth. It was this type of milling that dropped the Canadian twice in the second frame for short counts and then came a right that crashed against the chin and put Dubs down for nine.

Dubs hit the deck for eight in the third round and twice for nine in the fifth. The manner in which he was dropped showed that in Robinson, the welters not only have the best schooled scientist but the hardest hitter. He is by far the best all-around welter in the game. Should he get into the service, which he thinks will happen shortly, a bout between him and Cochrane for the Army-Navy Fund will be good for a $100,000 gate with a high-class, all service card to back it.

* * *

IN our last issue we honored Gene Tunney as the boxer who attained the highest rank among the former and present day pugilists who are in the armed forces, but since that story was written, another fighter has gained international prominence and now rates tops, far above Gene. When President Roosevelt, during the last week of April, elevated James H. Doolittle to a general, the President gave boxing enthusiasts additional reason to feel proud of what the sport is doing during this war. The new General is none other than the former bantamweight champion of the Pacific Coast, a rough-house fighter whose tactics in ring warfare gave him the training for the dare-devil feats he later performed, when as a stunt flyer, the first airman to do an outside loop and as the winner of the Schneider Cup for the Army in 1925, he became world famous as one of the greatest aviators of our time.

Those who know of Doolittle the boxer, and are fully acquainted with his ring deeds, predict that it won't be long before General James H. Doolittle, the man who as a flyer bagged numerous records and performed hazardous manoeuvering in the air, will soon be opening up his own fighting front somewhere either in the Far East or in Europe. As a boxer he exemplified courage to the nth degree on many occasions, and as a warrior, no doubt he'll do the same. That's why President Roosevelt has honored him.

* * *

IT took a champion to break the long clean slate of Lulu Costantino. Lulu, one of this country's outstanding feathers, who had come through with fifty-six professional contests without a defeat, and only four of that number being draw bouts, met defeat by a slight margin at the hands of Chalky Wright at the Royal Windsor Club of New York City, and thus had the chain of his record snapped. It was a tough battle to lose. Lulu dropped the first half of the eight round bout by a big margin and only for the heavy lead the champion had gained in those sessions, Costantino would have emerged the winner. One of the judges, Marty Monroe, voted a draw and the other, Bill Healey and Referee Donovan voted for the title holder. The crowd sided with Lulu.

The contest paved the way for what should prove an interesting and a very lucrative outdoor championship bout. Years have passed since a featherweight bout drew the interests of fight fans in New York as did the Costantino-Wright affair and it is safe to predict that a return engagement, backed by a high class card, will draw in the neighborhood of $50,000.

The champion, who has been campaigning for fourteen years, moved quickly in the first round, repeatedly beating his 20-year-old foe to the punch. In the second he shook the New Yorker with several left hooks to the head before Costantino landed a series of left jabs to the face.

Through the third, fourth and fifth, Wright's aggressiveness earned him the advantage, but his margin of superiority waned with each passing session.

In the sixth, Costantino came into his own. He flashed a steady fire of lefts to the face, at the same time remaining out of range of Wright's blows.

The latter was wild in the seventh and threw a long right out of bounds, thereby losing the round officially. The final session saw Lulu throw punches at Wright from all angles, and the champion had all he could do to keep from going to the floor after one assault.

Each fighter weighed 128 pounds. Receipts for the show were $9,104.

(Continued on page 43)

SHADOWS of the PAST

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

PUGILISM in "The Good Old Days" was ruled by gangsters and one of the toughest of that element in the history of American fisticuffs, was Yankee Sullivan. In the pre-Civil War period, New York's hoodlums had as one of the leaders, this notorious character. He fought with fists, brass knuckles, club, knife or gun and took on opponents of all sizes.

Yankee Sullivan's life may be summed up briefly by saying that he was born with a horseshoe in each of his hip pockets, lived with a gat in one and a pint in the other, and died armed with the same weapons, the victim of a Vigilance Committee. By dint of circumstances, his right name was a very peaceful one, John Ambrose, but it was all wrong, so far as "Yankee" was concerned. It fitted like an elephant's hook in Cinderella's slipper.

Sullivan was of Irish parentage. He was born in Bandon, County Cork, Ireland, April 12, 1813, and as the story goes, at an early age, he left the country of his birth and journeyed to the far-off land of freedom and wealth—Uncle Sam's domain. Fighting was the first and best thing he did. When he was still in his teens, he cleaned up a rough 'un in a fellow named Stewart, then he did the same to Sharpliss and Brady—all good British scrappers.

It was in 1838 that he landed in this country and soon made himself conspicuous in pugilistic circles. He had a wicked wallop and a wicked tongue. He beat all who crossed his path and soon had a big following in New York, where he became a gang leader.

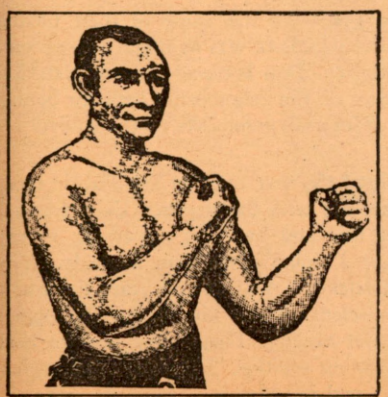
His most important fistic affair was with Tom Hyer, who beat him in a heavyweight championship mill in short order. The bout, which took place in 1849, lasted only sixteen rounds with Hyer the winner.

After the defeat by Hyer, "Yankee's" friends were determined that he should fight "Old Smoke" Morrissey. After a lot of dilly-dallying the fight took place on Oct. 5, 1853, at Boston Corners, and after thirty-seven rounds a riot took place in which Sullivan was dragged from the ring and held, making it impossible for him to return at the call of time. (See *Police Gazette* of Oct. 21, 1922 for details of the fight.)

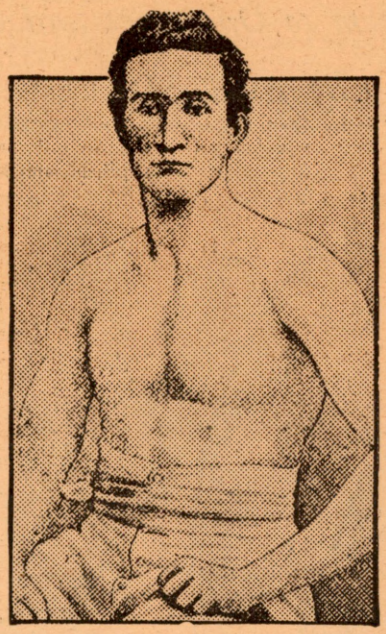
The ignominy of defeat was too much for "Yankee," so he sought the clime of San Francisco, where he began life anew and lived until his death.

In May 1858, Yankee Sullivan was thrown into jail by the Vigilance committee in San Francisco, which, aroused by a wave of killing and crime, started to clean up the rough element in the city and hanged a few of the more notorious characters.

Sullivan was found dead in his cell, shot, and was said to have committed suicide. But he wasn't the kind of a man to quit when in trouble, and it is more likely someone thought a bullet would be the surest way to prevent any possibility of his regaining his liberty. Those were rough old days.



YANKEE SULLIVAN



TOM KING

AMONG the fistic champions of old England whose name stands out in luminary fashion, is Tom King, the Stepney heavyweight who succeeded the marvelous Jem Mace when the latter was defeated by King for the British heavyweight crown in December, 1863. Around the name of King hangs many a romance of the prize ring in which he distinguished himself. When he quit fighting, he became equally as famous as an oarsman and bookmaker.

Tom King was born in Stepney, Eng., August 14, 1835. He was a big fellow, standing six feet two inches and weighed 182 pounds. He received his instruction in the art of self-defense from the renowned Jem Ward, one of England's oldest champions, and from the start he displayed great pluck and "bottom" and gained quite a reputation from the use of his mauleys.

He became champion in 1863 and held the title for two years. During that period he gave an excellent account of himself.

King passed his earlier days around the wharves in the East London parish and when quite young, he went to sea with one of His Majesty's ships. His first trip was to the Coast of Africa and later he went to the Orient, and on each occasion he engaged in several friendly bouts. It was after polishing off a bully, "Brighton Bill," that Jem Ward heard of the victor's prowess and invited him to study boxing under his tutelage. It was long after taking Tom under his wings, that King became a sensation.

Gene Tunney and Jack Dempsey, who retired with fortunes, had nothing on King. Tom married the daughter of a ship owner, and became the wealthiest bookmaker in England. When he died, his fortune ran up into the thousands. He was a highly cultured fellow. His country estate had a huge conservatory and a large tract of land under cultivation. He was the first of the fighting fraternity to be possessed of a fortune.

King is referred to by some veteran English scribes as "the last legitimate champion of the British prize ring." Their contention is that the champions who followed immediately after that did not acquire or defend their thrones in an unquestionable manner.

King was one of the best fighters England ever had. He was one who went through his days as champion, 1861 to 1863, and in fact all his days in the ring without a blemish being cast on his reputation. That is saying a great deal for any member of the fistic fraternity of that time.

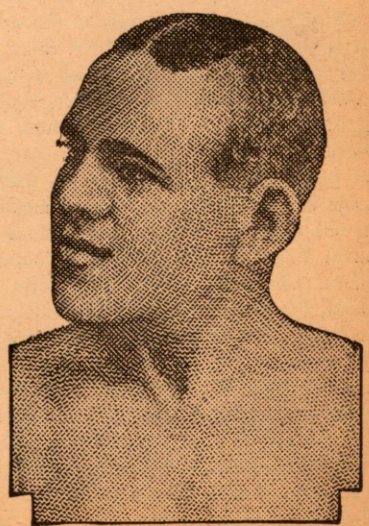
ONE of the toughest fighters among the oldtime headliners of the squared circle, was Andy Bowen, mulatto of New Orleans, La. What fame has resounded to Bowen's name rests solely on the fact that he engaged in the longest glove fight on record when he met Jack Burke, Texas fighter, in a 110-round bout at the Olympic Club of New Orleans, on April 6, 1893. Bowen, however, was entitled to more distinction than was acquired in the battle of seven hours and nineteen minutes with Burke, a bout that was called a no-contest and was put down in the record books as a draw. He gained a name for himself through his staying powers.

Bowen was looked upon as the champion middleweight of Louisiana, but he lost that claim when he was badly whipped by Austin Gibbons in a forty-eight round bout at New Orleans, on December 29, 1891. Andy was hanging groggily over the ropes at the end of the forty-eighth session and a halt was called.

Despite the loss, the bout gave an idea of Bowen's tenacity and ability to take it. He took severe punishment from Austin and, later, again from George Lavigne, the Saginaw Kid. Those contests proved his staying power and made him a hero in the South. He was a fighter of rawhide body and powerful constitution and could stand terrific punishment. He absorbed a world of punishment in most of his fights, but always came back to face tough opposition for more.

The fight with Burke was followed by one with Jack Everhardt, eighty-five rounds, that took five hours and thirty-eight minutes. Next Andy drew with Stanton Abbott in ten rounds and then he fought a twenty-five round draw with Jimmy Carroll. In his bout with Lavigne, who won in eighteen rounds, Bowen was so badly whipped that he died the following day from his injuries.

Andy Bowen died with his boots on in the Charity Hospital, New Orleans, December 15, 1894. The night before his death he had stood like a Spartan soldier for 18 brutal rounds against the withering attack of the lightweight champion of the world, Kid Lavigne. Lavigne finally dropped him with a terrific right to the chin. As Bowen crashed to the floor his head struck the poorly padded surface of the ring. A concussion of the brain resulted. He never regained consciousness. He died the victim of poor matchmaking and his own fighting heart. A less courageous fighter would have quit the uneven struggle before the tenth round was over—and would have walked out of the ring alive.



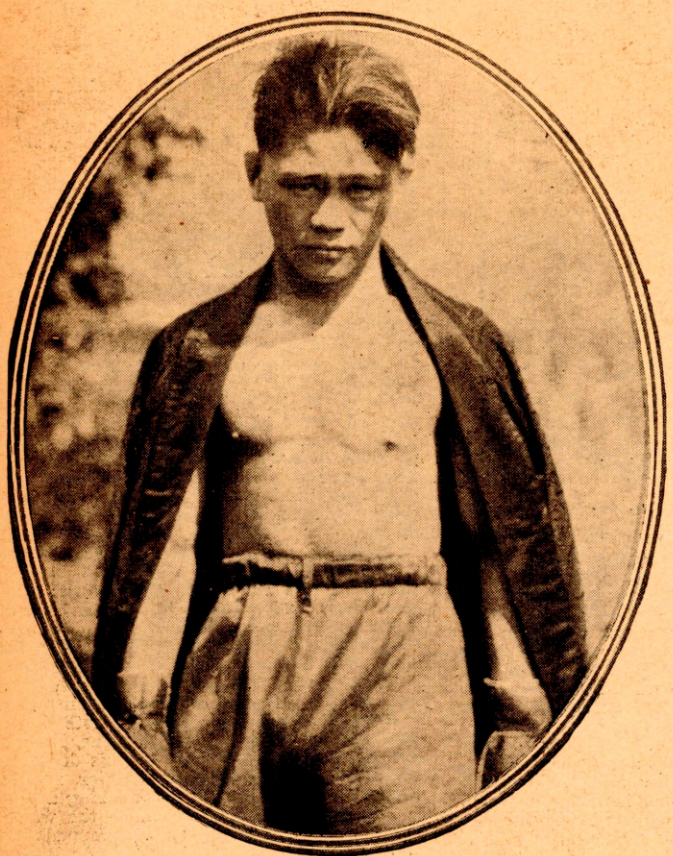
ANDY BOWEN

The FIGHTING FILIPINOS

Their Marvelous Defense of Bataan, Big Boost for Boxing—Mastery of Ring Technique Enabled Them to Outsmart and Outclass Japs Man for Man

By BILL MILLER

(Former Sports Editor of the Manila Bulletin)



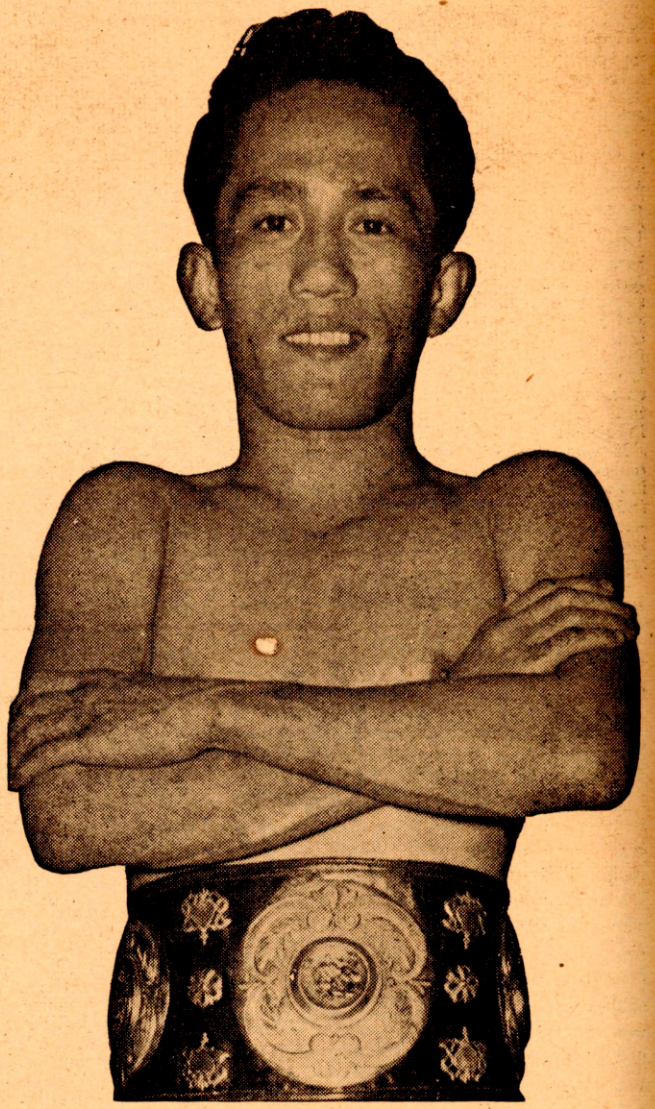
Pancho Villa, who won the world flyweight title from Jimmy Wilde.

THE heroism and fighting ability of the Filipino defenders of Bataan will live forever in the annals of History. The exploits of the brown-skinned soldiers of Generals MacArthur and Wainwright place the Filipino high among the warriors of the world, both past and present.

It is significant that of all the races of the Orient the Filipino alone has made a proud record in boxing. This may possibly account for the courage under fire, resistance to pain and disease, and fighting spirit so marked among the Island wearers of the American uniform.

It has become apparent to all that in single combat or in clashes between equal numbers of men, the Japanese, for all their vaunted skill at jiu jitsu, are seldom a match for the boxing-trained Filipinos. Particularly at bayonet fighting is this most evident. Boastfully arrogant of their prowess at hand-to-hand combat, the Nipponese were invariably outclassed whenever they came to grips with the Filipinos at close quarters.

This was to be expected inasmuch as the Filipino has done magnificently as a pugilist and there is a great similarity between the moves in boxing and bayonet fighting. The Japanese do not take naturally to boxing and this may account for their inferiority to the Filipinos in the use of the bayonet, an inferiority that made their conquest of Bataan a terribly costly one. Force of numbers rather than superior fighting merit finally weighed down the valiant Filipino and American defenders.



Rush Dalma, third-ranking world bantamweight.

ONE of the first to remark upon the value of their boxing background to the Filipino soldiers was as might be expected the ring sage, Mr. Dan Morgan. Dan becomes almost hysterical on the subject as he declaims on the relationship between boxing and the use of the bayonet. Morgan's comments on the subject are printed below:

"Everything you read about the war over in the Pacific mentions how great the Filipinos are with the bayonet. Even General MacArthur himself knows this and has had something to say about it. The Japs fear the Filipino more than anybody. Why are they so good with that sticker? Well, for 30 years the whole Island has been boxing-conscious. Every kid in the Philippines knows a little, at least, about boxing. They know how to hold their hands in the correct boxing position. They learn the correct way to use a bayonet easily and quickly.

"It's a cinch for them to stab quick, block with the side of the

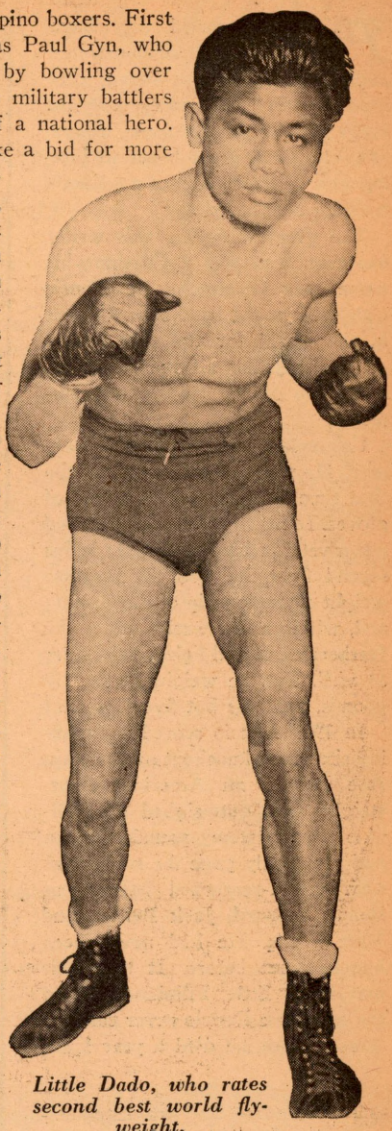
Clever Sencio, stablemate of Pancho Villa, a splendid bantam.

rifle, and then counter with the butt. Stab, block, and counter are the three most important moves in boxing and the three most important moves in bayonet fighting. They couldn't have learned more valuable stuff for this war. When they hooked up with the Japs it was only natural for the Filipinos to hold their hands in the right fighting position at all times. Just that alone has made them the wonderful help to MacArthur that they turned out to be.

"American soldiers brought the game over there and they took to it like a duck to water. After Pancho Villa, their first great fighter and one of the best that ever lived, won the title, every kid in the Philippines went out and got himself a pair of boxing gloves. Villa's success spread boxing all over the Islands. Every Filipino kid tried to box and even the ones who didn't become great at it taught the others, and everybody in the Islands today knows the fundamentals of boxing. It has come in mighty handy, let me tell you."

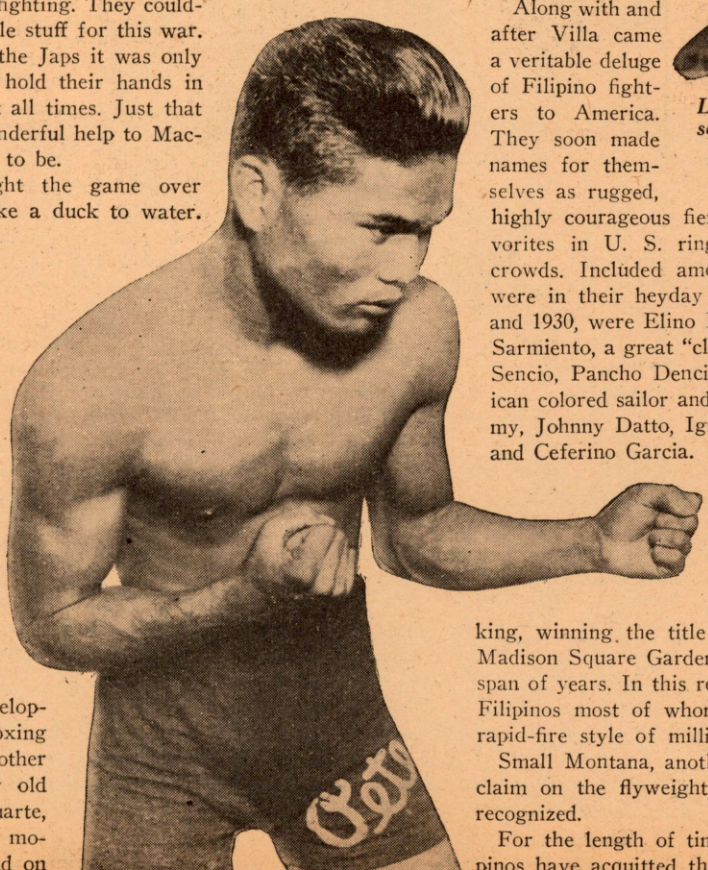
The late Frank Churchill had more to do with the development and popularity of Boxing in the Philippines than any other single individual. Aided by old time fighter Eddie Duarte, Churchill finally broke the monopoly that cock fighting had on the sport-minded Filipinos and by 1910, the Islands were swarming with ambitious young Filipino boxers. First to make any headway was Paul Gyn, who startled his countrymen by bowling over a string of Uncle Sam's military battlers and became something of a national hero. The first Filipino to make a bid for more than local honors was ill-fated Dencio Cabanela, who died following a bout with Eugene Criqui in Australia and whom Churchill always sentimentally referred to as the greatest fighter he ever saw.

Cabanela's shoes were more than filled by the great Pancho Villa, born Francisco Guilledo, another Churchill protege who invaded American rings after outclassing all Island opposition, won the flyweight championship of the world from Jimmy Wilde, and soon established himself as one of the great little men of all time. Villa also met a tragic end, succumbing suddenly, following a match with Jimmy McLarnin on the coast in 1925.



Little Dado, who rates second best world flyweight.

Along with and after Villa came a veritable deluge of Filipino fighters to America. They soon made names for themselves as rugged, highly courageous fiery battlers and became great favorites in U. S. rings with action loving American crowds. Included among this coterie, most of whom were in their heyday during the decade between 1920 and 1930, were Elino Flores, a classy lightweight; Pete Sarmiento, a great "club fighter"; Lope Lenorio, Clever Sencio, Pancho Dencio, Johnny Hill, son of an American colored sailor and a Filipino mother; Young Tommy, Johnny Datto, Ignacio Fernandez, Little Dempsey, and Ceferino Garcia.



Pete Sarmiento, bantam champion of the Orient, who did well in U. S.

Garcia, whose ring activities are of more recent date, is a giant as Filipino fighters go. Only other Filipino besides Villa to ever win a world's title, he is the former world's middleweight king, winning the title in 1939 from Fred Apostoli in Madison Square Garden. Garcia's career covered a great span of years. In this respect he was also unusual among Filipinos most of whom burn out quickly due to their rapid-fire style of milling.

Small Montana, another Filipino mite, also had a title claim on the flyweight crown, but was not universally recognized.

For the length of time they have been doing it, Filipinos have acquitted themselves nobly in the ring. They are fighting demons, despite their size, boxers of grit and determination.

THE ring record they have made plus their demonstrated ability as soldiers, in strong contrast to the non-boxing oriental races such as the Burmese, Malayans, etc., is a great boost to boxing as a desirable part of a soldier's training routine.

The greatest fighter this writer has ever seen was a Filipino; his name was Gaudencio, or Dencio Cabanela; and I have seen the best in the world for the past fifteen years; including all the American and some of the European champions.

Cabanela was a pugilistic superman. He was a finished fighter the first time he ever donned a pair of gloves. In his first scrap he knocked out a veteran bantamweight; in his second fight, he won the bantamweight championship of the Orient; and, within a few weeks, added the featherweight and lightweight titles as well. Yet, he weighed only 117 pounds, and was but five foot one!

In 1919 Dencio scored a smashing six-round knockout over Young Abe Brown, an American lightweight, who outweighed the Filipino almost twenty pounds. Brown had previously gone the route with such world-renowned battlers as Benny Leonard, Jack Britton and Matt Wells. He had never been knocked out before. It took this marvelous little Filipino to turn the trick, but Dencio never came to America, for he died a year later.

* * *

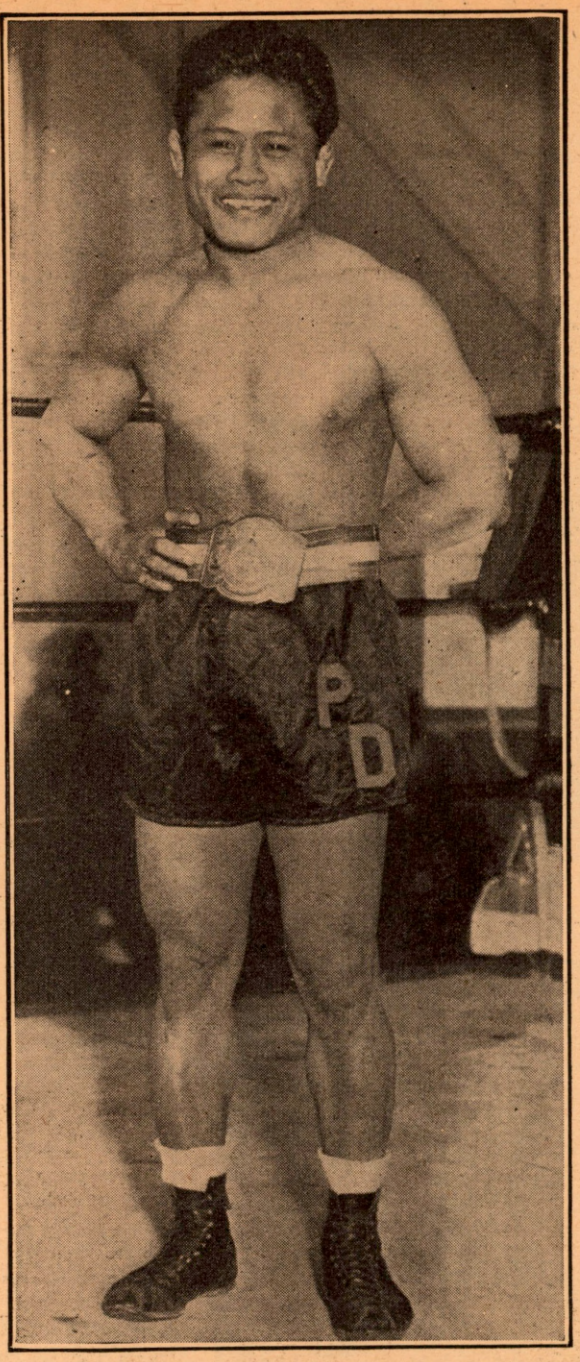
IT is a sad and tragic coincidence that the three greatest Filipino fighters, the very flower of the flock, all died in lands foreign to them.

Dencio Cabanela died in Australia after a fight with Pat McCarthy at Melbourne, of a tumor on the brain. Pancho Villa died in San Francisco, in 1925, ten days after his fight with Jimmy McLarnin; and Clever Sencio, most lovable of all Filipino fighters, died in Milwaukee in 1926, a few hours after his fight with Bud Taylor. Villa died of Ludwig's angina; Sencio's death was caused by a cerebral hemorrhage.

Naturally, these deaths created a storm of criticism in the Philippines; yet in not one of the three cases could the demise be attributed directly to boxing!

The diet of the Filipino in his native land is chiefly rice and fish, though the Igorrote enjoys a mess of roast young dog, when he can get it. Yet, rice and fish is the chief dish of the Philippines. Apparently the little brown people thrive on it, too; although Filipino fighters who come to America can out-eat any American boxer that ever lived!

A nosey gentleman named Magellan discovered the first Filipino fighters, some 250 tribes of them speaking fifty or more different dialects, back in the year 1521. Though there are some 4000 islands in the Philippines Archipelago, even today less than a quarter of them are inhabited by 8,000,000 Christians, 2,000,000 Moro Mohammedans, and a fat balance of savages and idolaters.



Pablo Dano, a veteran Filipino, who fought for almost 18 years, and engaged in more than 300 battles.

Among the tribes today are widely dissimilar people; there are tiny, kinky-haired, coal-black pygmies, known as Negritos, said to be the original inhabitants of the islands; fierce, brave and warlike Moros in the Islands of Mindanao, Sulu and Davao; dog-eating Igorrotes in Northern Luzon; head-hunting Kalingas and Ifugaos; graceful, athletic Visayans in the Island of Panay and the central archipelago; and the educated, cultured Tagalogs of Manila and Southern Luzon.

* * *

FILIPINO boxers have been drawn mostly from two tribes: the Visayans, who furnished Dencio Cabanela, Pancho Villa, Clever Sencio, Young Nacionalista, Ignacio Fernandez, Young Tommy, Pablo Dano, Johnny Datto, Silvino Jamito, Speedy Dado, Little Pancho, and Gene Espinosa; the Pampangans, who furnished Pete Sarmiento and Chris Pineda, and the Tagalogs, who furnished Ceferino Garcia, Macario Villon, and the four fighting Flores brothers, Elino, Francisco, Macario, and Irineo.

There have been representatives of other tribes in the ring, in Manila, but they never amounted to much. For instance, there was the Baguio Bearcat, an Igorrote, who was given that euphonious monicker by the author, because it was impossible for me to pronounce his real name. It didn't make any difference anyway; Pancho Villa, then weighing eighty-five pounds, spotted the Bearcat fifteen pounds and gave him a thoroughly convincing lacing.

Johnny Hill, who fought in this country with considerable success, and whose record includes victories over such good boys as Joey Sangor, Eddie Shea, Ray Miller (who kayoed Jimmy McLarnin), Terry Martin, and others, was the son of an American Negro, Alexander Hill, and a Filipino mother. Alex Hill, retired chief petty officer from the United States Navy, served under Dewey at Manila Bay.

Filipinos are all Malays; but there is a liberal sprinkling of Chinese, Spanish, American, and Negrito blood in the veins of many of them. There are very few pure-blooded Malays; few if any of the political rulers of the Philippines today are pure Malay. So with the fighters; Pancho Villa and Macario Villon gave visible proof of their Chinese ancestry.

* * *

I HAVE seen Pancho Villa put away a steak almost as big as he was; followed a few hours later by a big chicken cacciatore dinner in an Italian restaurant. Pete Sarmiento, at one sitting, in a Cleveland hotel, ate $8.65 worth of food, all by himself; and there was once a third-rate Filipino featherweight, named Snake Aguinaldo, who would eat everything that was placed before him, and ask for more.

Pancho Villa earned in excess of *(Continued on page 45)*

Sturdy Fighters in Coast Guard

Gus Lesnevich, Lou Ambers, Marty Servo, Willie Pavlovich, Nathan Mann, Tony Marteliano, Bill Weinberg, Pro Stars, Head List— Coach Ed Pearson Has Strongest Amateur Team in East

By VICTOR R. ZIMET, SEAMAN FIRST CLASS

BOXING is going strong in all the army camps, but not any more so than at Ellis Island, the home of the Coast Guard in New York, where some of the best professional fighters in the country are stationed. The Coast Guard not only boasts of many star pros but has a large number of amateurs of national reputation on its roll of honor. Boxing is a big thing in the recreation and in the conditioning of the men in the Guard and the man responsible for the development of the lads is Chief Boatswain's Mate Ed Pearson.

Pearson was former Coast Guard welter champion and a good professional fighter in his own right. This is indicated in that he shows none of the earmarks or scars so common of this profession. The patient and unselfish interest he has taken to put boxing over on the Island, has been greeted by the officers in charge and enlisted personnel alike with tremendous enthusiasm.

The history of boxing on Ellis Island is brief. Previous to Pearson's arrival, boxing was practically unknown as a sport there, except for those times when a Coast Guard team was invited to participate in some inter-service, or A.A.U. amateur tournament. Then, those boys who showed a little interest in the sport, were asked to take part, regardless of whether or not they were conditioned and more often they were not.

Lieutenant Ridgely, commanding officer of the Coast Guard Station on Ellis Island, a genuine boxing enthusiast if there ever was one, appointed Ed Pearson to take charge of boxing affairs.

Before long, Ed had a reasonably large turnout and surprisingly good talent. Those who tried to gain berths on the team just on their ambition, were given excellent boxing instructions and training methods, which included correct dieting, calisthenics and road work, as indispensable features. Before long Pearson had a well-knit team which at this writing has not lost a meet either in inter-service or A.A.U. engagements, and numbers among its accomplishments two Golden Gloves titles.

At the present time, the boxing team is making great strides toward winning the "Inter-service Tournament" composed of Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard men from nearby vicinities. This tournament is being sponsored by the Columbia Broadcasting System television studio.

Like the Coast Guard motto, *Semper Paratus,* the team is always ready and willing to meet all comers.

Among the boxing luminaries at the Ellis Island Coast Guard Station are:

Gus Lesnevich, Carpenter, 3c, world's light-heavyweight champion.

Lou Ambers, Bos'n Mate, 1c, former lightweight champion of the world.

Nathan Mann, Coxswain, former heavyweight contender, a high ranking fighter.

Marty Servo, Bos'n Mate, 2c, contender for welterweight honors.

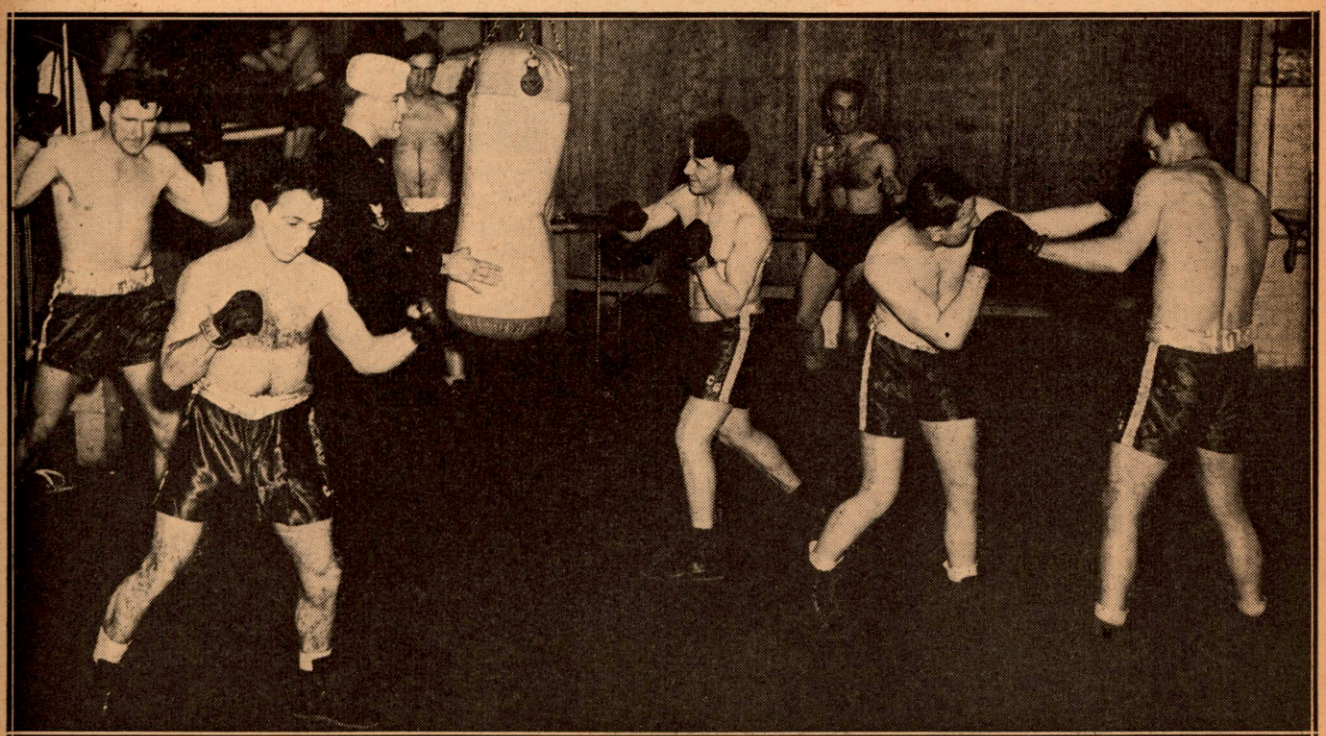
Tony Marteliano, Apprentice Seaman, another outstanding welterweight.

Willie Pavlovich, Apprentice Seaman, an excellent light-heavy.

Bill Weinberg, Apprentice Seaman, New England heavyweight champion.

Joe (Hernandez) Torrens, Seaman, 2c, an excellent welterweight prospect with a mule's kick in his left.

Leonard Grippi, Apprentice Seaman, has won his last seven fights since joining the *(Continued on page 45)*



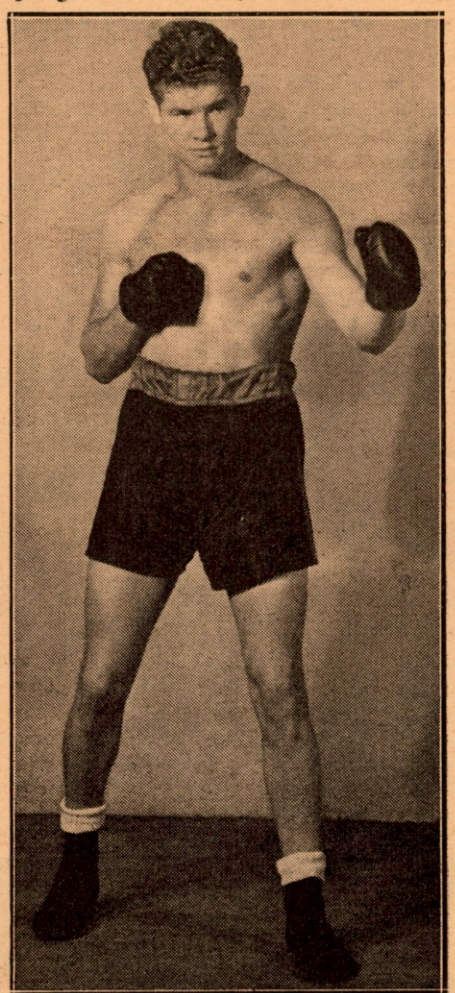
Sailors of the Coast Guard of New York in a workout in their gymnasium at Ellis Island. Left to right—Ed White, Gene Roselli, Nathan Mann, Ralph Consola, standing at the side of Mann; John McNeil, punching large bag; Leonard Grippi, Ray Slanga and John Worley, sparring.

The Ring's Honor Roll

Presenting Another List of Amateur and Professional Boxers Who Are in the Service of Their Country

By JIMMY HEARNS

Verne Bybee, conqueror of Chalky Wright, in U. S. Coast Guard at Treasure Island, Cal.



Jackie Donovan, Buffalo middleweight now at Keesler Aviation Field.

Pvt. 1st C. Bill Kratochvil, 1941 Mississippi Golden Gloves welter champion now stationed at Cucacao Island, Netherlands West Indies. He comes from Racine, Wisconsin.

THE RING MAGAZINE in this issue continues to publish the names of boxers, some well known internationally, others stars in their home burg, men who we are certain will give as good an account of themselves on the field of battle, if called upon to meet our enemies, as they have given in the past in the ring.

Boxing has done itself proud. No sport can boast of a better showing in the service of our country. To date, out of a total of 2700 registered professional boxers listed in THE RING office, 421 at this writing are in the uniform of some branch of the service. This far outclasses the showing in the last World War and speaks well of the patriotism of our pugilists. In addition to the pros, THE RING's listing shows more than 175 of our leading amateurs in training for the Japs and the Nazis.

Then there are many of the nation's leading fight managers, headed by Joe Vella, whose world champion light-heavyweight is in the Coast Guard, and Dewey Fragetta, who is at Fort Monmouth, N. J. In addition, pro wrestlers are donning the uniform. Lieut. Ed Don George heads the list.

A swift perusal of this issue's array of fistic flagbearers in Uncle Sam's armed forces, reveals a bevy of headliners, real name performers, who are rarin' to pit their fighting spirit against the common enemy.

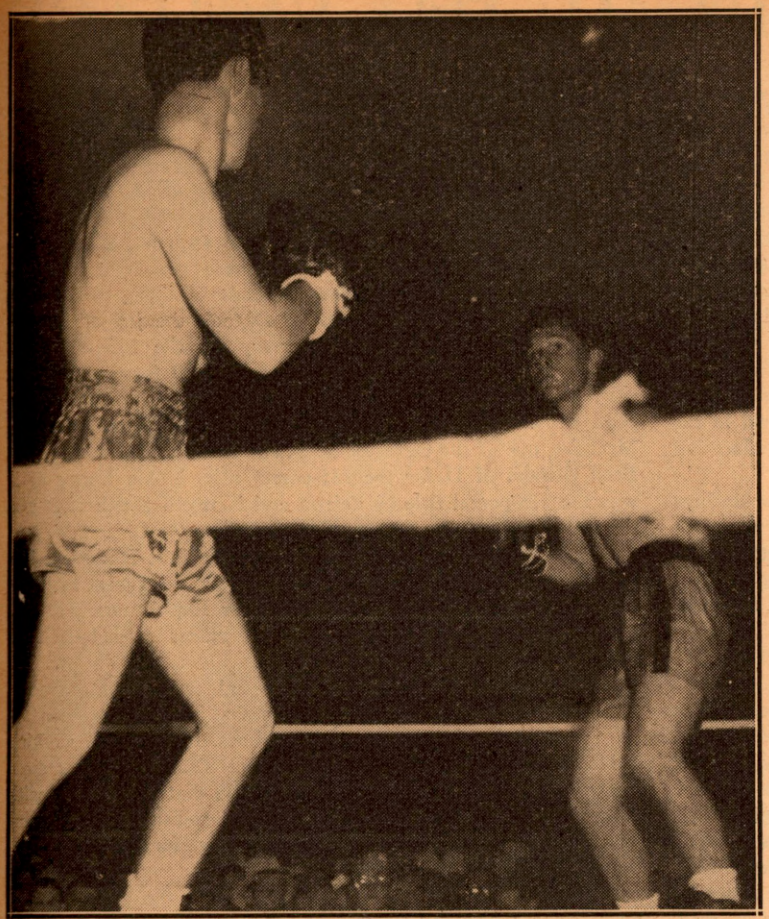
Verne Bybee, Coast lightweight, who recently jolted ringsiders with a startling win over Albert "Chalky" Wright, world's premier featherweight, has entered the U. S. Coast Guard at Treasure Island, Cal. Verne, who is originally from Ogden, Utah, has been a main eventer on the Coast for several years. He has always turned in creditable showings in California. He lost close matches to stars like Ray Lunny and Toby Vigil, but came back to beat Richie Lemos and Ray Price, and then drew with Pete Scalzo. His most recent feat, the triumph over Wright, however, is the red letter line on his record.

Another Californian, Pat Valentino, has joined the service. He is with the Treasure Island Coast Guard. The ring deeds of this curly-haired San Franciscan are well known. His sensational doings with the Pacific Coast heavyweight brigade earned him a shot in New York's Madison Square Garden last spring. He came through with a two-round knockout over Bob Nestell that night. His work since then has been noteworthy. His initial bout in the service saw him avenge a past K.O. at the hands of Turkey Thompson by drubbing him in ten rounds.

Joining Tony Zale at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station is Sammy Secreet, Pittsburgh's welter whirlwind. The Smoky City pug is a well-known figure in eastern arenas. He is especially popular in New York City, where he slammed his way through ding-dong battles with Norman Rubio and Vic Dellicurti. In each of these, Sammy had the customers jittery with his devil-may-care slugging tactics.

George Kochan, middleweight, Bernie Friedkin, lightweight, and Willie Pavlovich, light-heavy, three good pugilists, are the latest additions to the store of pugilistic talent which the Ellis Island Coast Guard Station has

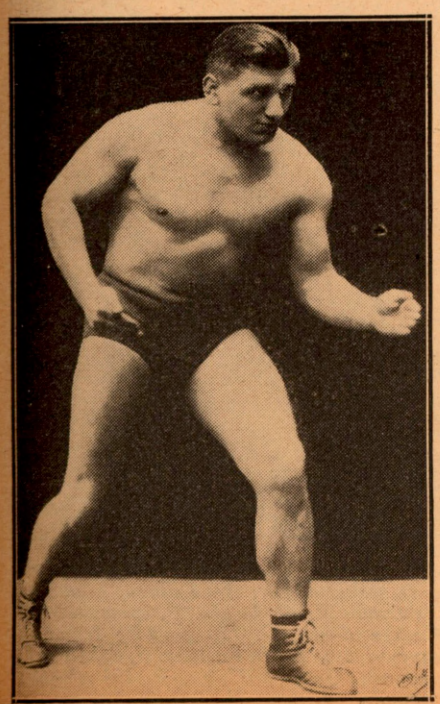
Walter S. Longo, a member of U. S. Naval Air Base at Pensacola, Florida. His home is in Stamford, Conn. He is at the A. A. M. School and has had fourteen fights since joining and lost only one.



A scene at Panama in fight between Paul Cook, champion, and Lee Maderis who was kayoed in third round while 10,000 service men looked on.

annexed. A flock of famous professionals are enlisted there.

George Ades, capable Greek mentor of maulers, reveals that his welterweight charge, Jack Larrimore, has joined the colors. Jack is a sailor at Norfolk. Larrimore, who hails from Miami, at one time was one of the foremost prospects in these United States. A little less than two years ago, Jack was beating fellows like Young Kid McCoy and Vic Dellicurti. In past months Larrimore hit a snag, brought on by a bad leg. However, he is now in tip top shape and ready to tear into the Ratzis and their Oriental cousins.



Joe Narwacki of the Panzen Sport Club of New York City, a heavyweight pro wrestler and weight lifter, now in the U. S. Army. He fought Shikat, Zbyszko and many other stars.

Jackie Donovan, recently retired Buffalo welterweight, is now a member of the Army Air Corps at Keesler Field, Miss. Fellow aviation cadets of Donovan have acquired a fistic luminary of real note in Jackie. Hailed as the greatest amateur ever unveiled in Buffalo and the adjoining provinces, Jackie went on to put together a fine record in the professional field aided by his sparkling brand of ring technique.

Basil Misera, former New York, pro now with 704 M. P. at Cambridge, Mass. He was the army welter king at Panama in 1937 and fought often in New York and vicinity.

Indian Ernie Collins, Colorado vet, is now wearing the khaki for Uncle Sam. Collins has been for the past several years one of the best drawing cards in the West. Redskin Ernie was beaten by Junior Munsell in a tough 10-rounder for THE RING's belt and the Indian crown. He has done well in the roped square against men of the calibre of Tiger Jack Fox, Unknown Winston, Charley "Killer" Coates, among others.

Following is a list of additional names for THE RING's Honor Roll of Boxers:

Corp. Wesley Senn, Ft. Lewis, Wash.; Mac MacAbee, U. S. Navy; Billy Seward, U. S. Navy, San Diego; Jack Lunny, U. S. Navy.

Len Remarcik, U. S. Army, Fort Snelling; Sammy Secreet, Great Lakes Naval Station; Joey Roybal, U. S. Army, Fort Bliss; Georgie Gonzales, U. S. Army, Fort Bliss; Haskell Conley, First Medical Squadron, U. S. Army, Texas.

Bert Colima, 204th General Hospital, U. S. Army, Texas; Eli Katich, U. S. Army, Fort Bliss; Speedy Baldwin, U. S. Army, Fort Bliss; Leo Mahon, U. S. Army, Fort Bliss; Johnny Cooper, U. S. Army, Fort Bliss; Frankie Flynn, U. S. Marines, New River, N. C.

Jackie Donovan, Army Air Corps, Keesler Field, Miss.; Glen Gray, U. S. Naval Base, San Diego; Jack Penneau, U. S. Navy, British East Indies; Carl Schumacher, U. S. Army, Camp Roberts, Cal.; Jack Farren, Camp Wallace, Texas.

Jack Larrimore, U. S. Navy, Norfolk; Johnny (Titanic Thompson) Crumity, U. S. S. *Cumberland;* Paul Klang, U. S. Army, Fort Riley, Kansas; Leon Foucart, Fort Crockett, Texas; Eddie Mader, U. S. Army, Fort Monmouth.

Indian Ernie Collins, U. S. Army; Douglas Mike, U. S. Army (P. I.); Ned Crutcher, U. S. Army (P. I.); Brady Enin, U. S. Army (P. I.); Lee Cox, U. S. Coast Guard, New London, Conn.; Tony Allicino, U. S. Coast Guard.

(Continued on page 45)

Al Braverman, well known New York heavyweight, who is director of sports and boxing instructor at Camp Livingston, Louisiana.

Athletics Big at Ft. Warren

By PVT. BILL NORENE

THE Quartermaster's Training Center at Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming, is one of the busiest camps in the country for athletics. With the commanding officers keenly interested in sport, a program has been mapped out that keeps the soldiers in high spirits and has developed much good boxing and wrestling talent. The regimental activities surpass those at any other camp in the West, thanks to the wholehearted cooperation of the officers in charge.

Company D won the first QM training regiment's boxing and wrestling tournament at Fort Francis E. Warren, after a close fight with Company B. The tournament was held in the regimental recreation hall with soldiers packing the place all three nights of the meet.

Company D won one wrestling and two boxing championships and placed three other boxing finalists and five other wrestling finalists for 11 of the 30 men in the last night of the meet. B company placed two in the boxing finals, neither winning a title, but won five wrestling championships of six men the company placed in the wrestling finals.

Company standings were: D, 121; B, 104; G, 60; A, 59; H, 21; C, 18; E, 14; I, 12.

At the conclusion of the session, Lieut.-Col. O. D. Wells, commander of the first regiment, presented the winners and second-place men their medals and also the first place trophy for the company to Lieut. E. R. Jacobs, company commander of D, and Lieut. Donald Baird, special services officer for the company.

Boxing results: Joe Walek, D, pounded out a decision over Silas Imbeau, B, for the heavyweight championship. Joe Zemba, G, took the closest decision of the evening from Ray Bates, a hard hitter from D, for the light-heavy title. Gene Furru, A, won the 160-pound championship by default. Smooth working Harold Furlow of D earned the nod over Francis Marquardt of A for the 147-pound title. Norman Naymik, A, won the lightweight title when he knocked out Duane Page of D in the third round. George Evans, G, won by a T.K.O. from Jim Arnold of B in the second heat for the featherweight title. James B. Leach of G, smallest man in the tournament, pasted Frank Page of D from pillar to post for the 118-pound championship.

Wrestling results: Tom Jacobs of B swarmed all over Ed Kubizyn of A and pinned him to win the heavyweight championship. Martin Furlong of H pinned Claude Birdsong of D for the 175-pound title. Harry Latimer of D took the judges' decision from Frederick Walker of I company for the 165-pound belt. Edgar Smoke of B pinned Roy Paterson of D for the 155-pound title. Vernard Owens, an Iowa powerhouse, was too strong for Jean Brown of D and pinned him for the 145-pound title. John McGuire, one of the cleverest wrestlers in the tournament, pinned Fred Grindel of D for the 135-pound title. Noble Young of D won the 125-pound title by default and Kenneth Smith of B won the 118-pound title by pinning Harold Hume of D.

Alexander K. Hendricks is the name, but fight fans know him as Sergeant Hendricks. A master sergeant and sergeant major of the fourth regiment at the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center, Hendricks is 46, looks 56, but moves around the ring, refereeing a fight like a kid of 26.

Slight but wiry, the former Cleveland fighter has been refereeing fights for more than 25 years and in that period, has been the third man in the ring well over 2000 times. He has been working fights at the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center since last June. Among the better known fighters that have fought with Hendricks in the ring, are Jack Johnson, ex-heavyweight champion of the world, and John Henry Lewis, former light-heavy title-holder.

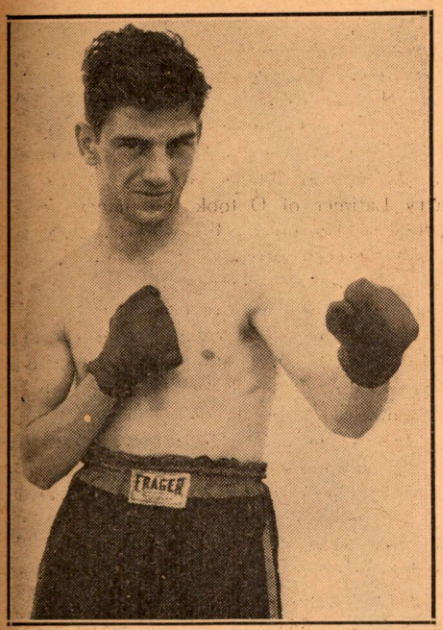
At one time he was the youngest referee in the United States, when he was working for Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, then promoting fights in the Quaker city. Another time he was featured in Ripley's "Believe It or Not" when he refereed a 12-round fight with a pedometer strapped to his leg and covered six and one-quarter miles during the bout.

On his left sleeve are *(Continued on page 44)*

The fifteen boxing and wrestling champions of the first regiment at the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center at Fort Warren, Wyoming—Boxing champions in the back row and their companies are: Harold Furlow, D, welterweight; Gene Furru, A, middleweight; Joe Walek, D, heavyweight; Colonel O. D. Wells, Regimental Commander, and Lieutenant E. R. Jacobs, D, commander of winning outfit; Joe Zemba, G, light-heavyweight; Norman Naymik, A, lightweight; George Evans, G, 126 pounds; James B. Leach, G, bantamweight. Wrestling champions, kneeling, left to right, Tom Jacobs, B, heavyweight; Martin Furlong, H, light-heavy; Harry Latimer, D, 165 pounds; Edgar Smoke, B, 155 pounds; Vernard Owens, C, 145 pounds; John McGuire, B, 135 pounds; Noble Young, D, 125 pounds; Kenneth Smith, B, 118 pounds.

NEW FACES

By FRED EISENSTADT



Buster Baker, flashy lightweight, from Terre Haute, Ind.

COSTELLO CRUZ

OUT on the Pacific Coast, boxing men tab Costello Cruz another Bert Colima. Cruz is a young Mexican middleweight managed by Gus Wilson, international boxing handler. The boy is just 19. He won 67 straight in the amateurs. The 160-pound Mexican captured the California amateur middleweight title and turned pro less than a year ago.

Wilson plans to head east this summer with Cruz. In a recent match, Cruz scored a sterling eight-round kayo over Soldier Paulie Peters at Oakland Auditorium. Peters had registered a string of knockouts in the Bay Region rings. Following the Peters win, Costello lost to Jack Chase, a consistent Coast winner. After this, Cruz beat George Evans, Oakland middle.

In his first pro match, Cruz beat Wally Smith at the famous Hollywood Legion Stadium. The match was awarded the bonus for the best bout of the evening. Cruz has had most of his opponents on the floor. The Latin employs fine footwork, is game to the core and has a cutting left hook and vicious right hand wallop. Already Los Angeles fight critics claim he will become as big an attraction as was the Mexican idol of some years ago—Bert Colima.

These same critics are almost unanimous in the belief that Cruz will go a long way in his chosen profession. Some of his knockouts were scored over Mario Barrios, Bernie Cardenas, Battling Leemans, Charley Harris, Paulie Peters and decisions over Jimmy Brooks and Frankie Valdez.

Wilson has another young scrapper named Baby Face McGill who also shows promise. He hails from Idaho, and fights in the junior welterweight division. . . . Larry Cisneros and Wally Hally, whom Gus Wilson managed, are now in the Army.

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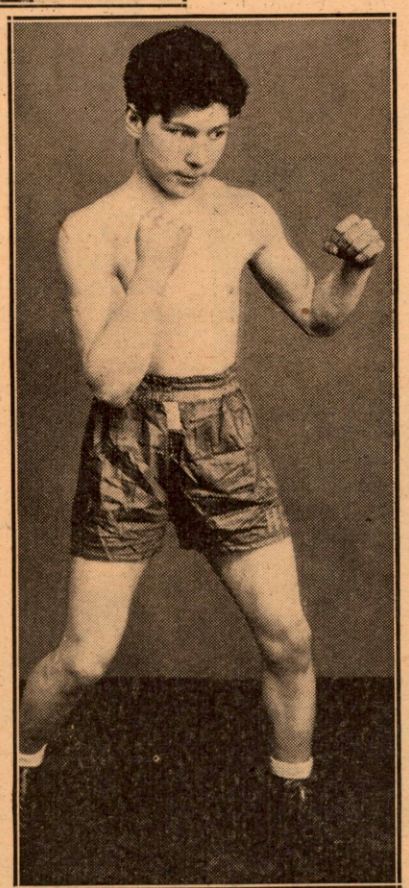


Harold Green, Brownsville, N. Y., welterweight.

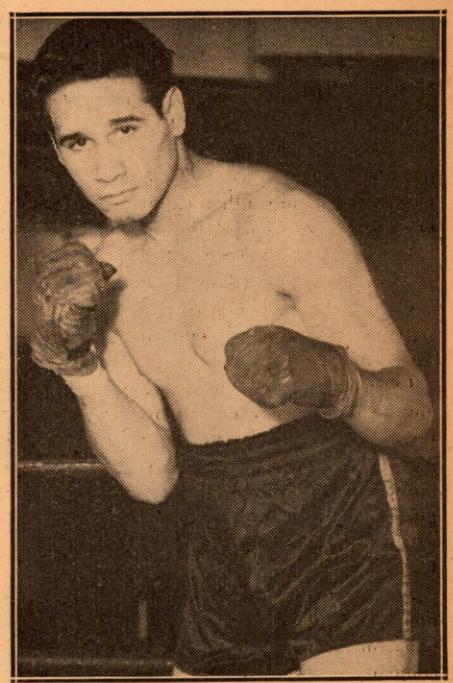
HAROLD GREEN

WHILE it is true that his last name describes his present status in the sport he loves, and in which he's sure to make rapid progress, Harold makes up for the lack of experience by his true fighting heart. This welterweight is a natural fighter—rugged, aggressive and vicious. He even glories in taking a good wallop, which he shakes off. And he can punch.

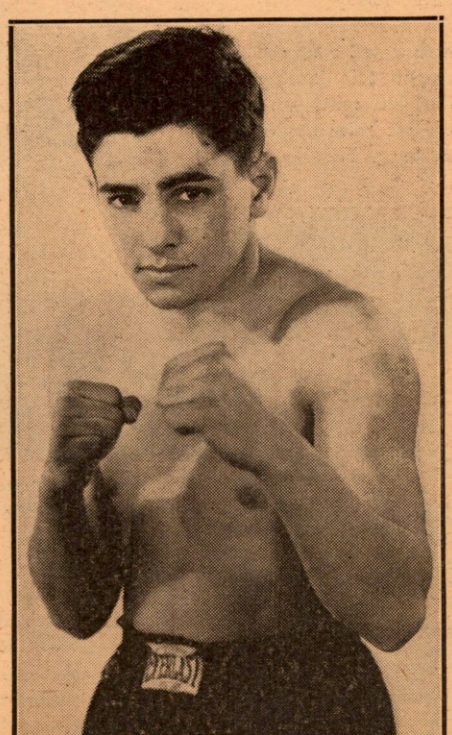
Although Harold has engaged in only nine pro fights, which he won handily, he has already acquired quite a following. The kid is a tough and fearless scrapper who loves the thrill of battle. He'd fight every day, if permitted to do so.

Born on April 1, 1923, Harold Green became a fighting fool at an early age. He didn't graduate from public school—he fought through it—but received a diploma. Then he began to haunt Fat Yerna's gym in Brownsville in which district he was born and raised. He soon began to work out with kids his weight—and did so well he decided to join the ranks of boxers. Green entered an amateur tournament, and won. Nine more battles as a simonpure netted him eight victories.

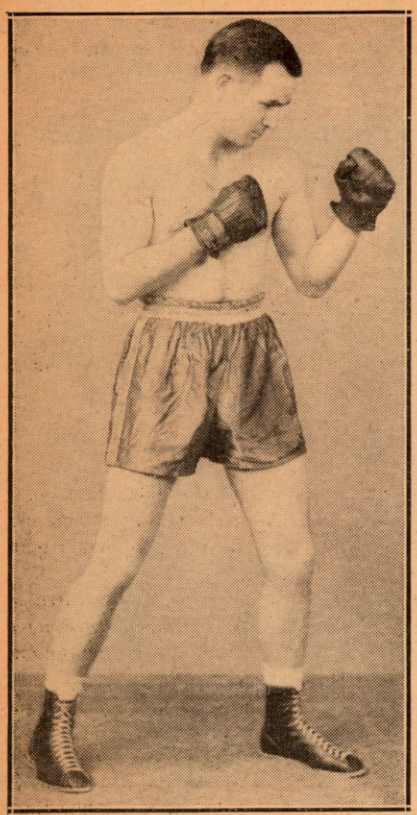
Then Harold desired keener competition, so he turned pro under the management of Nat Garber and Milton and Harold Ginsberg, who feel certain they have a future champion in the Green kid. The



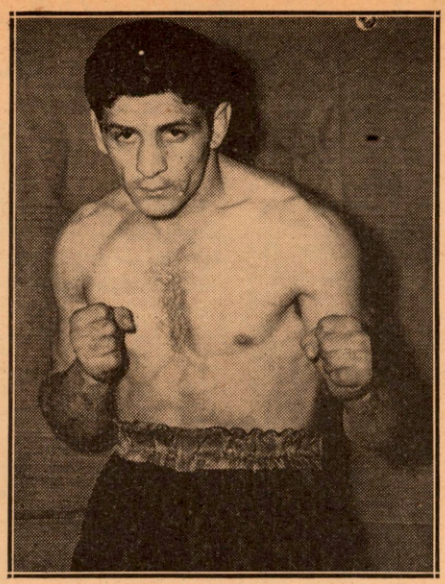
Costello Cruz, Mexican middleweight, performing in California.



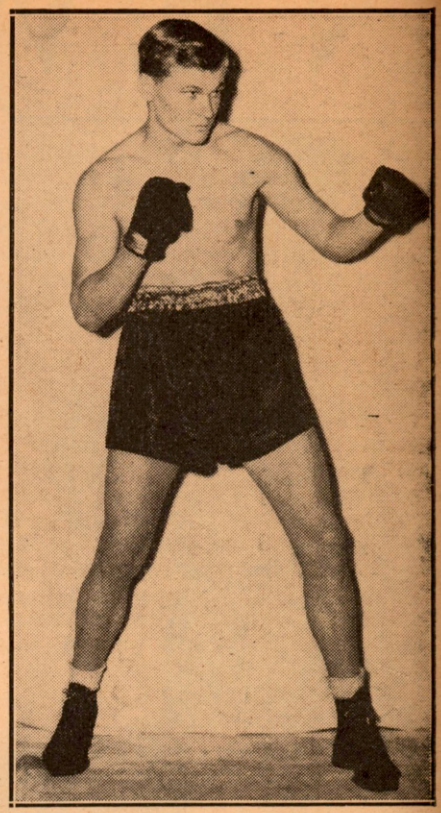
Al Marrone, good New Jersey lightweight prospect.



Ramey McKnight, Minneapolis welterweight prospect.



Frankie Wills, a Washington, D. C., Italian middleweight.



Jackie Cranford, a middleweight, who fights around Baltimore and Washington.

truth is—anyone who sees the Brownsville youngster in action raves about him. He weighs close to 140 pounds, but he'll undoubtedly grow into a middleweight.

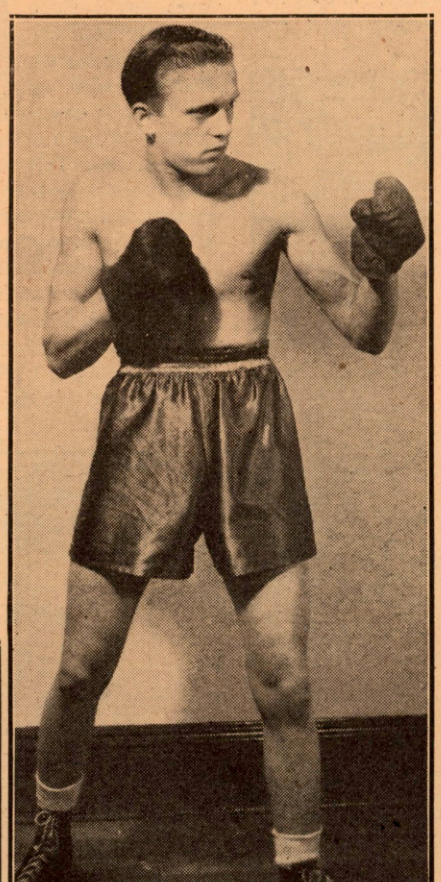
* * *

BUSTER BAKER

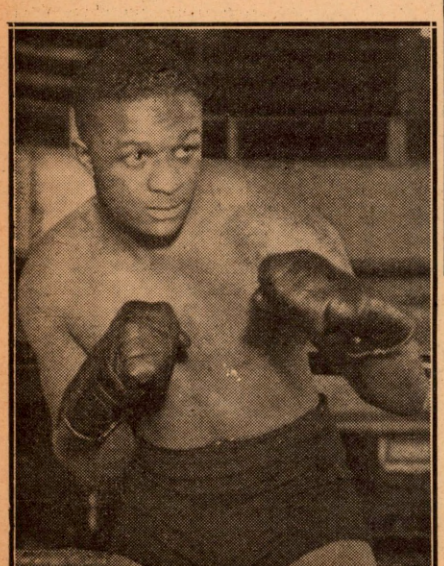
BUSTER BAKER, flashy lightweight, hails from Terre Haute, Indiana. He is a boxer with a well educated left jab as his main weapon. His dancing feet, combined with that left mitt, were essential in his wins at West Palm Beach, Sarasota and St. Petersburg. His losses are placed at two. He also engaged in three draws, and won over such talent as Moe Weiss, Sixto Morales, Joe Parsons, Joey Ackerman, Red Hutchins, Paul Westbrook, among others. His two losses were to Bit Beebe, whom he also fought to a draw. He also drew with Moe Weiss and Gabe Peralta. His win over Weiss in a second bout drew some attention in Florida as Moe is the fellow who stopped Tommy Pauley's sensational winning streak of 30 straight. Pauley was called the best prospect of the month in the May issue by The Ring Magazine. Then the win over Sixto Morales adds more color to Baker's triumphs, for it is Morales who put the kayo over Bit Beebe, then going great guns.

These feats show why Floridians think Buster Baker is the outstanding lightweight performer of Florida's winter season.

The Hoosier State lad is hot after a return bout with his lone conqueror, Beebe.

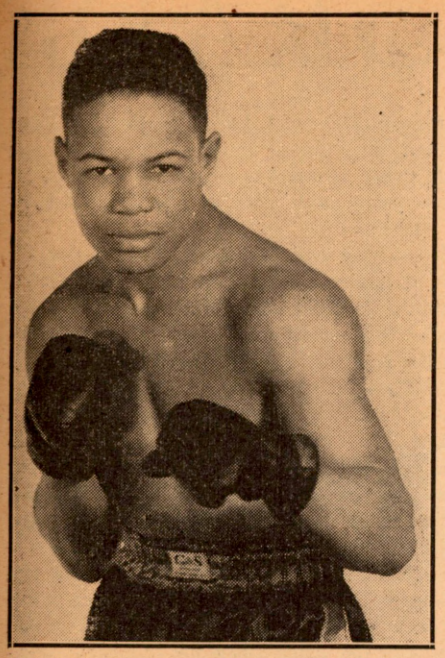


Steve Ozga, hard punching Jersey featherweight.



Jimmy Jackson, young Negro welterweight, from California.

Ruben Shank, Colorado middleweight.



Warren Peterson, New York's middleweight prospect.

RAMEY McKNIGHT

MINNEAPOLIS has a good prospect in the welterweight division in Ramey McKnight, a fighter who scales 146 pounds and is 5 feet 9 inches tall. Like many other boys who have come to the front in recent months, Ramey is a graduate from the amateur ranks. As a simon-pure he competed in 15 bouts of which he won 12.

Since turning pro, he has engaged in 19 bouts and lost only 3, drew in 1 and won the rest. He broke into the pro field in 1940. This year he whipped Virgil McKiness in 6 rounds, Jimmy Turner in 5, Eddie "Kit" Carson in 5, and stopped Isadore Miner in 2.

* * *

AL MARRONE

ONE of the best lightweight prospects developed in New Jersey this year is Al Marrone of Montville, winner of the *Herald-News* amateur championship in the 135-pound division in 1941. Al, who is now a pro, has shown at most of the Jersey clubs and has also boxed at Holyoke.

He is a good club fighter, a boy with a pleasing personality and one who takes his ring work seriously. He'll be heard from, say the critics. Angelo Pucci manages him.

* * *

FRANKIE WILLS

FRANKIE WILLS, a Washington Italian-American middleweight, has been drawing considerable attention in the Capital City where he is a headliner. He is managed by Bob Hayden who has brought the boy along in good style since he turned pro. Out of 11 bouts, Wills has lost only 2 and drew in 2. His recent bout with Johnny Brown, a 10-round draw in Baltimore, showed that Frankie is ready for bigger game.

Frankie is 21 years old. His two losses were to Slugger White and Artie Dorrell. However, he beat Joey Spangler, Jack Larrimore and Ronnie McNeil.

* * *

JACKIE CRANFORD

IN Jackie Cranford, Bob Hayden has an Irish-American middleweight, who with proper coaching should be developed into a good club fighter. He is a fine prospect. He fights around Washington and Baltimore. Jackie started his professional career last January and to date has engaged in eight bouts of which he has lost only one. He has a fine left hand that keeps his opponents worried.

His bouts include a draw with Roy Dunn, knockouts over Charley Marshall and Buddy White, victories over Kid Stribling, Jim Elliot, and Babe Scott, and a loss to Eddie Finnazzo.

* * *

LE ROY LAWSON

CLEVELAND has a young heavyweight, a Negro, Le Roy Lawson, who is proving a good club fighter in Michigan. Le Roy, a graduate from the amateurs, started his pro career last December and has had six fights since then. He beat Howdy Mason in 6; knocked out Freddie Roberts, was stopped by O'Dell Reilly, knocked out Billy Jones and won from Big Boy Brown twice.

He had 35 bouts as an amateur. Le Roy won the Golden Gloves light-heavyweight title in Detroit in 1940 and the Diamond Belt title and last year reached the finals in the Golden Gloves but because of a cut eye, was forced to retire. He is 5 feet 11 inches and scales 186 pounds.

* * *

STEVE OZGA

STEVE OZGA is a hard punching featherweight who carried off the honors in the Paterson *News* Diamond Belt tournament in 1939 and was awarded the trophy as the outstanding boxer of the meet. He turned pro in 1940 and in 35 fights up to this writing, has scored 24 knockouts.

He is a solid puncher.

* * *

RUBEN SHANK

RUBEN SHANK is a Colorado lad who fights both as a welter and a middleweight. He is 20 years old and has been boxing professionally for about a year and a half. He has engaged in 28 pro contests.

In his appearance in Minneapolis on April 23 against Fritzie Zivic he made a hit by his fine work. The fast-punching Denver youth put a damper on Zivic's comeback campaign by giving Fritzie a shellacking in 10 rounds.

Shank carried the fight to Zivic from the opening bell, slamming hard rights and lefts into his opponent. He kept away from Zivic's respected left hook except in the fifth round, when Zivic landed a string of body blows. Shank finished fast, winning unanimously.

Ruben, who is handled by George Knorr, belted out Bobby Berger, Chicago welter, in five innings a week after the Zivic win.

* * *

WARREN PETERSON

WHAT makes this fine-looking young Negro one of the most promising boxers in his division, is a combination of fistic requirements which not too many young fighters possess when entering the fist-tossing business. Warren Peterson has courage, determination, boxing science, speed and—most important of all—confidence. This highly intelligent youngster had to override the objections of his family in order to take up boxing as a trade. They had planned a different occupation for Warren than exchanging punches with other fighters, but his insistence wore down their resistance. The Peterson family now feel satisfied in one thing—that Warren has chosen a profession he likes. He is being handled by Dick Vick.

Peterson was born in North Carolina on March 28, 1922, and came to Jamaica, L. I., when he was 5 years of age. He attended Junior High School No. 40. He graduated from the New York School of Industrial Art in 1940.

As an amateur, Warren triumphed 11 times in 12 fistic encounters. Which, quite obviously, is not a solid enough foundation upon which to build an imposing professional ring career, but young Peterson was eager and impatient to mingle with "real" fighters—and told his manager so. That is why he turned pro.

Vick, who shared the confidence of his protege, matched Warren with the rugged Meyer Siegel, and lost to him. Peterson then scored two kayos and won a decision. He dropped his next duke to tough Ralph Tiovelli. Then Warren fought a draw with clever Freddy Thiel and defeated Hal Marin.

That was from September to December, 1940.

Last year Peterson engaged in 14 tough ring battles, beating such worthies as Larry Fontana and Johnny Morris. He knocked out Hardy Green, Sean Hynes and Freddy Thiel and boxed on even terms with Pat Teubner and classy Jackie Alzek. True, Warren lost decisions to such lads as Jack Kenny, Izzy Redman and Lorenzo Strickland. This year Peterson won over Vic Amato and Augie Angarano and drew with the stiff-sockin' Larney Moore.

Coolheaded, relaxed at all times and ever watchful for a false move, Peterson is quick to take advantage of an opening. He has a well-trained left jab and makes good use of it. He is one of the best middleweight prospects in the business today.

MAKING THE GRADE

By JIMMY HALSTEAD

IT is the belief of Abe and Murray Elkin that a fighter becomes a good fighter only by getting into the ring often. They proved the theory by keeping their newest protege, Johnny Greco, busy fighting almost once a week since his arrival in New York four months ago. And here is a neat trick accomplished by the managing genius of the shrewd Abe Elkin—after boxing only one bout in New York, where Greco was unknown, Abe got him an eight-round main event! In this bout, Greco held the experienced Frankie Duane to a draw at Perth Amboy, N. J.

Greco was born in Montreal, Canada, on August 13, 1923. He began to exchange blows in the amateurs while attending Catholic High School, and out of 35 engagements he came out a victor 31 times. Johnny's other athletic accomplishments are hockey and rugby, but boxing is now keeping him so busy that he cannot spare any time for the other sports. He's very conscientious about making a pugilistic success of himself, and the Elkin brothers are doing all they can for him. They have a personal liking for the quiet and gentle young man.

Young Shadow, capable welterweight from Panama.

Greco turned pro in Montreal two years ago under the management of Pete Audette and only participated in 14 bouts during that time — winning ten of them. Then Johnny decided to seek fistic success in New York.

Abe Elkin is his representative here, and is doing a grand job of steering Greco to the top of the lightweight class. Johnny's fourth bout here was in Madison Square Garden, and he was a decided hit. He then scored a kayo over aggressive Mickey LaRosa.

Next he beat the rugged and seasoned Joe Torres. In a return bout, Johnny halted Joe in four blazing rounds. This battle had more thrilling action than one ordinarily finds in an entire boxing card. Every round was more exciting than the other—faster, with more and harder blows being landed.

Greco then made another appearance at the Garden, boxing a fast draw with Joey Manfro. Within a short time he met the speedy Georgie Harper in a sensational six-round battle which had the fans at the Broadway Arena limp with excitement. A week later he defeated Cosby Linson in an eight-round main event before a packed house at White Plains. This scrap, as were the others, was filled with action. Four days later, Greco met his old rival, Joe Torres—and trounced him once more, at the Ridgewood Grove, where Johnny is a great favorite.

Much credit is due to Murray Elkin, a top-ranking fighter in his day, whose advice to the fast-learning and rapid-rising young Canadian is helping the latter along the hazardous pugilistic path. Patiently, Murray is showing Greco how to avoid the dangerous traps which lie hidden along the fistic trail. Greco is a Canadian, of Italian extraction.

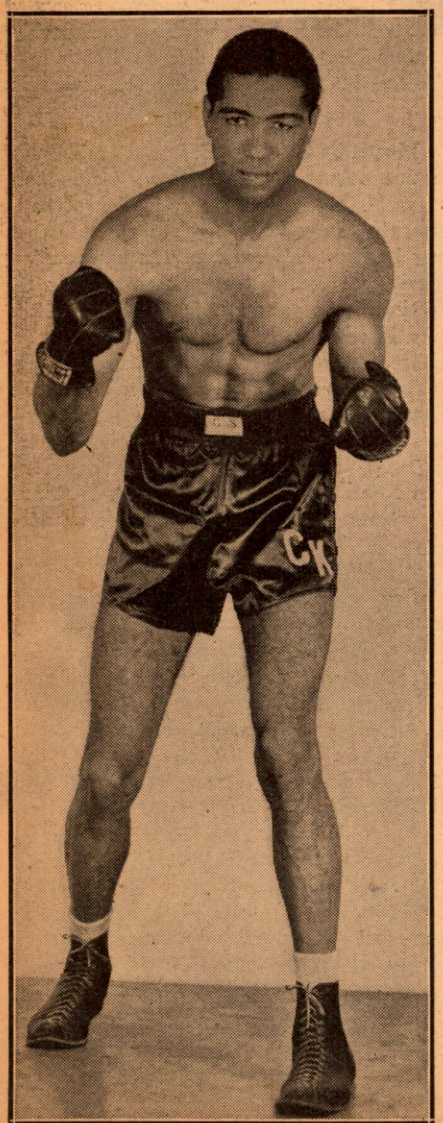
* * *

COCOA KID

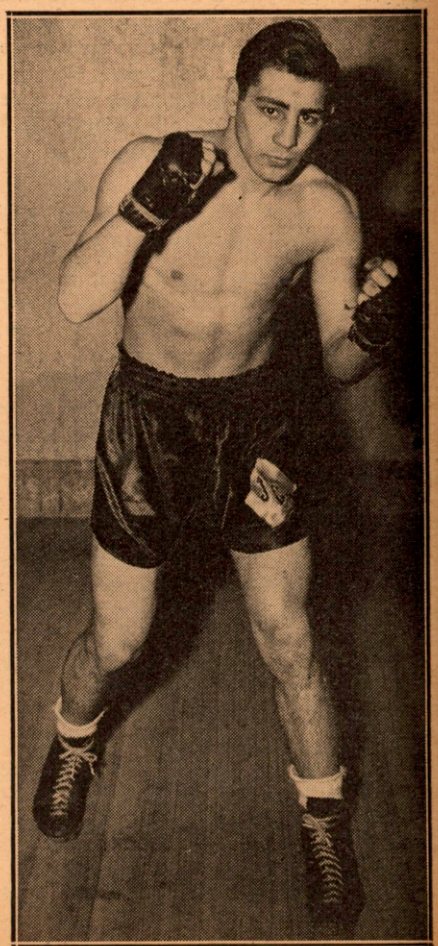
THE veterans of boxing are not doing so well these days, though here and there we do find a few who are the exceptions. One is Bob Pastor, who seems to get better with each start, and another is Cocoa Kid, who, even when he loses—which isn't often—gives the fans a good run for their money.

Cocoa Kid has been trying hard to get a crack at the world crown for several years, but without avail. Most of the good 'uns shun him, and that's why he finds it necessary to repeat the Ted Kid Lewis-Jack Britton role by fighting so often with Holman Williams, another colored lad.

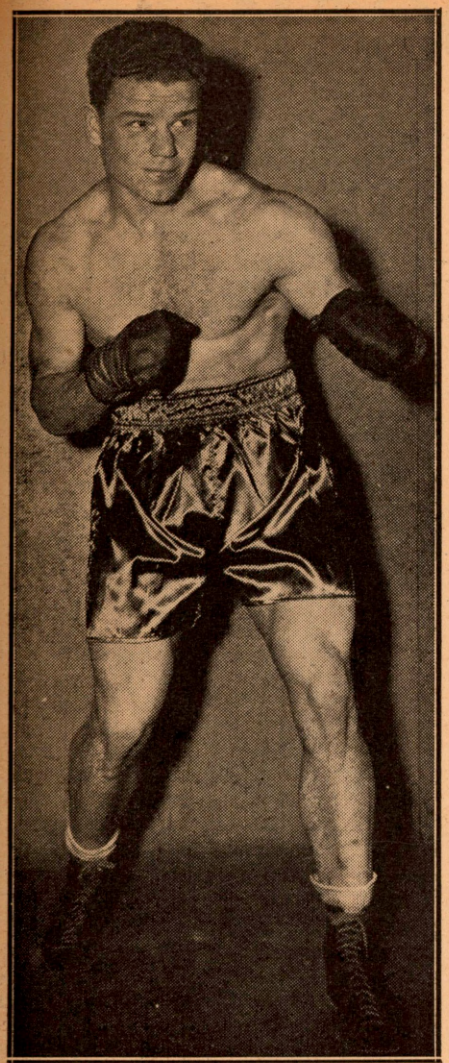
He has six victories over Williams to date, and Holman has been a top-notcher for some time. He recently beat Holman in the Garden on the Louis-Simon



Cocoa Kid, one of the world's greatest welterweights, fighting out of New Haven.



Johnny Greco, thrill-providing Montreal welter.



Connie Norden, Pacific Coast heavyweight comer.

card in six rounds, K.O.'ed Bobby Britton in six and beat Joe Legon in ten in Havana.

Besides the Holman Williams triumphs, the record book shows that Cocoa Kid has defeated many of the outstanding ring stars, among them Norman Rubio, Chalky Wright, Slugger White, Andre Jessurun, Georgie Martin, Wicky Harkins, Eddie Booker, Jimmy Leto, Tony Cisco, Howell King, Steve Mamakos, Tony Martin, Kenny LaSalle, Vinnie Vines, Paulie Walker, Bill McDowell, Bobby Britton, Phil Furr, Freddie Camuso, Jerry Fiorello, Carl Dell, Kid Azteca, Johnny Barbara, Joe Sutka, Sonny Jones, Manuel Villa, Young Peter Jackson, Pedro Tomez and Irish Eddie Dolan.

Many of them by knockouts.

* * *

CONNIE NORDEN

CALIFORNIA boasts of a young heavyweight whose prospects in the professional field of boxing are very bright. His name is Connie Norden, former national amateur heavyweight champion, a title he won in Boston in January, 1941. Connie, who turned pro in the following month, has engaged in seventeen pro battles to date and has lost only once, when he was knocked out by John Henry Lewis II in the first round. But he has more than made good since. His record shows a draw, four victories via the decision route, and eleven kayoes.

Norden is under the management of Joe McKenna, an Oakland druggist, and is trained by Gordon Croques, a New Yorker now living in California. Norden has been fortunate in having the advice of Tommy Robson, former Malden, Mass., middleweight star, who it will be recalled boxed, among others, Tiger Flowers, Soldier Bartfield, Ted Kid Lewis, Jack Britton, Mike McTigue, Harry Green and Mike Gibbons. Robson has taught Connie the finer points of the game.

After Connie had been halted by Lewis II, he sought a return engagement, got it, and reversed the order by scoring two kayoes.

Norden's Eastern representative is Charley Cook, who plans to show him in Madison Square Garden. Frank Tabor, promoter, has staged most of Norden's bouts at the Oakland Auditorium.

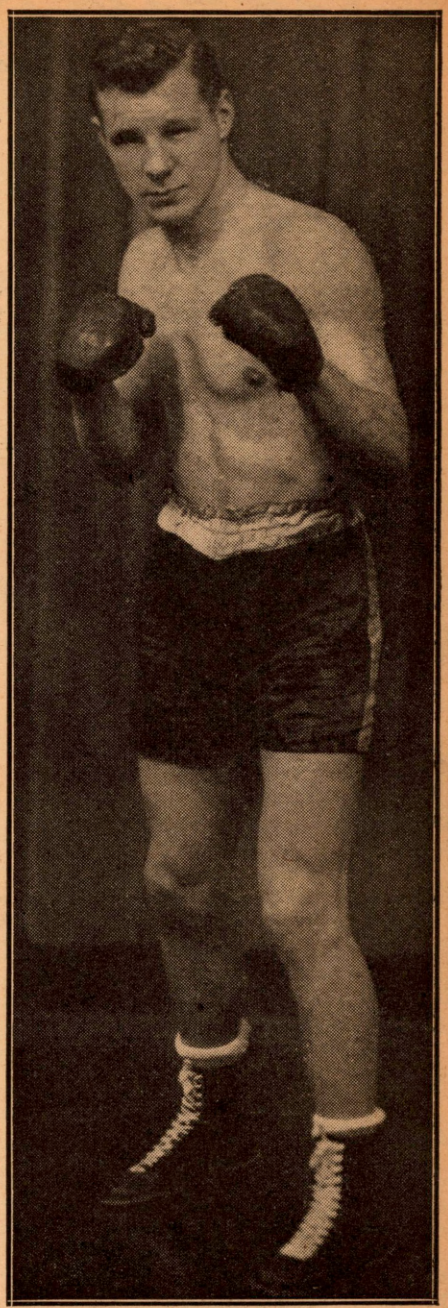
Norden has knocked out Harold Blackshear in nine rounds; Jimmy Lee in three; Ernie Nordman in eight and two; John Henry Lewis II in two and three rounds, and won from Newsboy Millich in ten and from Francisco De La Cruz in six and eight rounds.

His last bout with Nordman was his sixteenth victory in seventeen starts as a pro and Connie is confident that he can go unbeaten through sixteen more bouts—at least.

SONNY HORNE

MATT McGOWAN, a member of the Niles, Ohio, police force, has a young man in tow who looms as a fine prospect in Sonny Horne in the middleweight ranks. Sonny, a former amateur, has what it takes to make the grade. So well does McGowan think of the boy's chances that he has sent him East for further schooling under the guidance of George Sheppard.

As an amateur, Horne won the Chicago and Cleveland Golden Gloves titles, and later the Tournament of Champions crown in Rochester. Sheppard, who has a small farm in Valley Stream in upper New York, took Horne in hand and with Al Lang, his associate, a fine trainer, they have brought him along to a point where he now commands attention. He has had at this writing 14 pro battles, winning all. He has scored five knockouts.



Sonny Horne, Niles, Ohio, doing good work in the 160-pound division.

In a recent bout, he whipped Larry Fontana. He has kayoed Joe Gans in six, Billy Conklin in three, Jackie Reid in one, Felix Morales in three, and Larry Smith in three. Considering that Morales went eight rounds recently with Cocoa Kid, Horne's feat speaks for itself. His decision victims are Juan Lopez, Lem Nelson, Leo Sawicki, Johnny Yelovich, Van McNutt (twice), and Freddie Wilson. He also had a draw with Danny Rosati.

Horne, an Irish lad, was born in Niles on January 3, 1924.

* * *

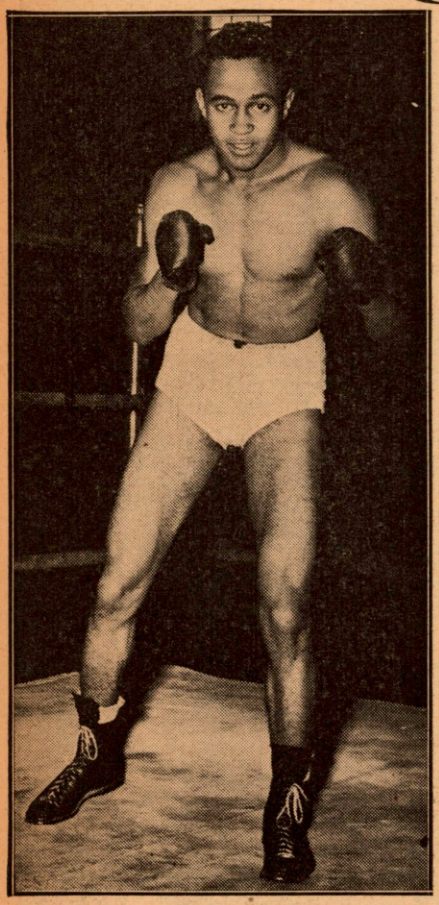
YOUNG SHADOW

PANAMA has a Negro fighter called Young Shadow, who looms as a bright welterweight prospect. Shadow, who has been appearing before packed houses in the Republic's fight arena, with many American service men among the spectators, holds the championship of his country in his division. He is a fast, two-fisted battler, pleasing in his style, and fears no one.

Shadow, who seldom scales 140, battles against welters and middleweights. If the war had not prevented him from going north, he would have made the trip to the States, and many men in Uncle Sam's army and navy stationed in the Panama Canal Zone are of the opinion he would have been a hit.

Hitting the Spotlight

By HARVEY THORNE



Billy Banks, Washington lightweight star.

BILLY BANKS

By Tony Neri

BACK in 1936, a skinny colored boy, whose 85 pounds belied his frail frame, walked into Billy Edwards' gym in Washington and announced his intentions of becoming a fighter. Edwards, a former fighter himself in the rings around the Nation's Capital, couldn't keep from chuckling as he eyed the eager youngster.

"Fighting is a tough racket," he told the boy. "And maybe you ought to wait until you are a little older," he continued as his chuckles grew into hearty laughter. But the kid was undismayed. He had come to the gym to be taught boxing, and not to receive jibes. After all, being the brunt of practical jokes was the reason he wanted to learn how to fight.

"What's your name?" Edwards asked. "My name is Banks, Billy Banks, and I am tired of being called a sissy by the other boys. Won't you teach me how to fight?" said the boy. By this time Edwards' laughter had subsided and within himself he felt an honest desire to help his little visitor. "All right, we'll see what we can do for you," said Edwards.

From that day a strong friendship grew between the pair as Edwards became Banks' trainer and father confessor. The rotund Edwards nursed the kid along, building him up gradually with exercise and administering fatherly advice. Banks joined the Police Boys Club and the Y.M.C.A., and it wasn't long before he was fighting in the small amateur shows. After three years of fighting among the simon-pures, Banks turned pro and fought in the featherweight ranks under the management of Bo Bregman, who is co-manager of middleweight contender Georgie Abrams, a good friend of the colored boy.

Now, at the age of 21, Banks has progressed to a point where his ability is finally being recognized. But in his first two years of campaigning in the pro field, Banks commanded little respect as a fighter. Looked upon as a nice kid, the Washington boy had set no worlds afire with his ring exploits. His unimpressive style and the lack of an authoritative punch were arguments used that Banks wouldn't be a fighter. These he has answered in the last six months.

Unable to land a match in Washington, Banks was forced to show in Baltimore, where he scored in three fights, justifying the faith of Trainer Edwards and Manager Bregman. After beating Henry Hook and Willie Roach, he was signed to meet Harry Jeffra, former World's featherweight champion. The clever Jeffra halted the youngster's winning ways, but Banks showed enough in defeat for Baltimore promoters to pair him with Pedro Hernandez, of Al Weill's stable.

In that fight with Hernandez, Banks dropped the first two rounds, only to come on stronger in later heats to give Hernandez a lacing much to the consternation of Weill, who had envisioned in Hernandez the next featherweight titleholder. In gaining a unanimous decision Banks, a 5-2 underdog, unleashed a bristling attack that kept Pedro on the defensive. When Billy wasn't taking pot shots at his foe, he was working inside with both hands. The fight was close all the way, but when it was over there was little doubt as to the winner.

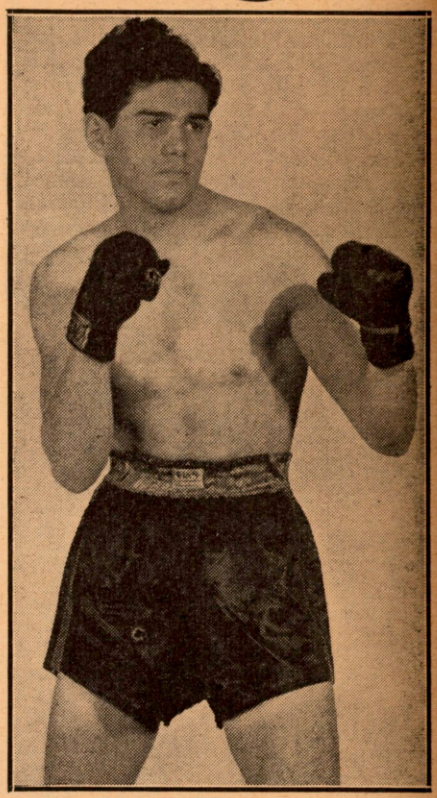
With Weill as hot as a blacksmith's forge over the outcome, a rematch was asked, and the pair met again two weeks later. The crafty Weill insisted that the growing Banks make weight and the Washingtonian was forced to shed nearly three pounds on the day of the fight.

Hernandez this time gained a split decision. The little New Yorker kept away from his heavier opponent, who scaled 134¾ to 125¾ for Pedro, while stabbing and hitting at long range. At the end of the eighth round, Banks still had an opportunity to come from behind for a win. The ninth was scored in Banks' favor by the writer, but a whirlwind tenth gave little Pedro the edge.

In the Nation's Capital Banks is looked upon as a fine prospect. The setback at the hands of Hernandez hasn't halted the faith of Trainer Edwards and Manager Bregman that Banks will make the grade. A legitimate lightweight now, Banks will campaign in his own class. Bregman said there will be no more weight-making fights, for the colored boy needs the poundage for his growing frame.

Convinced that his charge is ready for the acid test after the two Hernandez bouts, Bregman expects that Banks soon will invade New York for action. As a pro, the colored boy has won 34 fights and lost seven. Joey Archibald licked him twice, once in 1940 when he was king of the featherweights, and last fall. Jeffra and Hernandez turned the trick this year. When Banks started out he was beaten by Jimmy Collins, Chico Chicado, and Marcus Pitts, who later was licked in a return go.

Banks is the kind of fighter that stays in condition. He doesn't smoke or drink. And when his fighting days are over there'll be no regrets over financial matters. Working in the Department of Commerce in Washington has given the colored boy a sense of responsibility which should keep him in good stead.



Larry Fontana, New York City middleweight.

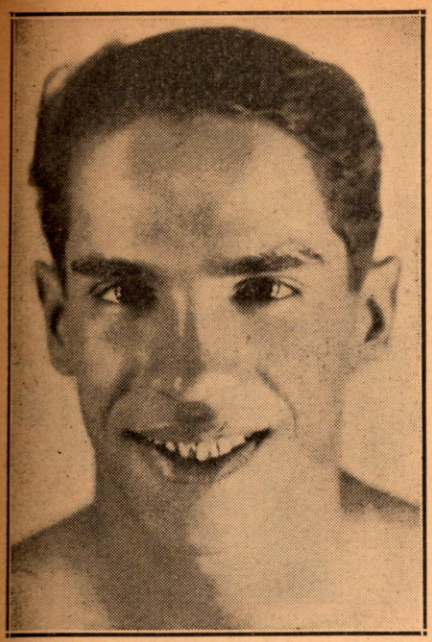
* * *

LARRY FONTANA

By Tom Hawley

A NEW middleweight threat is rising on the fistic horizon, a puncher who seems destined to go places. He is Larry Fontana, the youngest of the Fighting Fontanas of New York. His popular brother, Joey, is a member of Uncle Sam's Army, stationed at the Wellston Air Depot. An older brother, Tommy, who was a pretty good lightweight, retired from boxing last year. Although married, Tommy is looking forward to his entrance into service shortly. That leaves Larry to carry on the Fontana name in fistic circles. Although he's only 20 years old, Larry is the sole support of a widowed mother, a sister and two younger brothers. Responsibility will be an incentive to drive Larry to great heights.

In two years, Larry participated in 41



Oscar Calles, Venezuela's fine feather-weight prospect.

contests, scored 14 knockouts and lost 5 decisions. He is a good boxer, but more than that, his appeal lies in his thundering left hooks, which remind the old timers of Charlie White. A great majority of his knockouts have been scored with one punch, which attests to the dynamite that is prevalent in his left hand.

Fontana has defeated such boxers as Johnny Cregan, a stable-mate of Billy Conn, Walter Thomas, Rocky Luciano, Oscar Suggs, Meyer Siegel, Sean Hynes, Mike Palmiere and Stanley Miller. He holds knockouts over Felix Garcia, 3; Hank Ushroy, 2; Jose Rodriguez, 2; Freddy Thiel, 1; Pete Bayron, 1; Georgie Wilson, 1; Frankie Haynes, 1; Felix Morales, 1; Leo Gunning, 3; Gilbert Vasquez, 2; Buddy Sysk, 1; and Curklin Salley, 2. His sensational battles at White Plains with Van McNutt and George Kochan which ended in draw decisions, will long linger in the minds of Westchester fans.

Managed by Irving Cohen and trained by Whitey Bimstein, Larry is destined to reach the top before 1942 is over.

* * *

OSCAR CALLES

By Franklin E. Whaite
(By Clipper from Venezuela)

EVER since Simon Chavez—a fast and courageous featherweight, was classified by THE RING as the No. 1 challenger after defeating the then world's champion, Joey Archibald in Caracas, Venezuelan promoters have made an earnest effort to produce another local boy with possibilities of attaining the same ranking and even surpassing Chavez' fistic record.

They have such a lad now in Caracas in tough, hard-hitting, two-fisted Oscar Calles, a 21-year-old featherweight who has successfully climbed the ladder in Venezuela. Calles is well built. Although he has had only about twenty-five professional fights, the boy is already a national champion of his division, having defeated Simon Chavez and ex-champion Henry Chaff, plus a score of foreign scrappers well known to RING readers. Among these are Cristobal Jaramillo from Puerto Rico, whom Calles twice pummeled to the point of cruelty, and bantamweight Panchito Villa of Mexico.

The "Torpedo Champ"—as Calles is called by sportswriters—started his uphill climb in the amateur ranks. He scored four KO's and won all his other fights.

Upon leaving the simon-pure ranks, Calles made good as a flyweight and became champion after two easy bouts. He soon put on more muscle and weight and invaded the bantam division where he also made himself the top man of the field.

Still in the development age, Calles then started to knockout all featherweights who blocked his way. He finally caught up with Chavez and swiftly dethroned him following a terrific twelve-round encounter in which the promising fighter gave Chavez a deadly beating, thereby winning an overwhelming victory on points.

The night of his trouncing at the hands of Calles, the battered and badly bruised ex-champion declared he had had enough ring activity for some time. He later made a brilliant come-back in a tremendous give-and-take tussle, where Cristobal Jaramillo did most of the "taking". Jaramillo was easily outclassed. The fans have since expected a return title match between Chavez and Calles, but it is generally believed that Calles will again come out on top.

Calles hits hard with both fists. He uses mostly hooks and swings, but in a pinch, he throws punches from all angles. He can take as well as hand out punishment. He is no softie!

Pete Scalzo's manager, old fox Pete Reilly, saw the boy in action over a year ago at the Chavez-Scalzo match in Caracas and offered to take him to the States. However, at that time the lad was only 19 and his father would not permit him to leave the country. Incidentally, Oscar is his father's right hand at a bakery shop owned by the Calles family, and Oscar is a good administrator, at that.

Since becoming champion, Calles has had little activity because of lack of promoters. Promoters here come and go, and they go faster than they come. The only exception so far is "Pete" Maury, one-time famous ballplayer and also a fighter before the boxing game was outlawed some 15 years ago.

Promoter Maury, although he has not got Calles under contract, works hand-in-hand with the boy's father and his manager, Rafael Genatios. He plans to bring down Mexico's undefeated featherweight champ, Juan Zurita, for a bout with Calles. If he can manage to get a permit from Uncle Sam's Army, Maury would also sign up Harry Jeffra, ex-world title-holder from Baltimore, and Chalky Wright or Richie Lemos, depending on who is champion. Maury is eager also to get Nat Fleischer, RING Editor who refereed the Chavez-Archibald fight, to come to Venezuela again and officiate at a championship fight and award a belt.

Judging by his experiences as sportswriter for many years in Venezuela, this correspondent would not hesitate to classify Oscar Calles as the outstanding featherweight in Latin America. THE RING readers may hear much from him in the future as Calles plans to visit the States soon.

Ripper Ralph Zannelli who is making a comeback.

RALPH ZANNELLI

By Mark Fannon

RALPH ZANNELLI seeks to win the welterweight championship of New England from the able brow of Mike Kaplan. His comeback attempts have been pointed in that direction. Gaining momentum and improving with each start, Ralph the Ripper has now whipped himself into such fine shape that to say Kaplan would beat him is pure guess-work. Of his 6 comeback bouts, Zannelli has lost but one.

If ever there was a fighter from New England who looked as though he would scale the heights in the fistic profession, it was Zannelli, when he was wading through the amateur ranks. The fans who saw that Zannelli will never forget him. We can see him now as he enters the ring—beautifully built, rugged, with tremendous power.

Promoters beamed with joy when Ralph

Bill Poland, New York heavyweight.

turned pro, for here was the biggest attraction in years—ranked with Al Mello, Lou Brouillard and Al McCoy in this respect.

Zannelli did not meet with an upset as a pro in 32 bouts until he ran into little Georgie Martin, the West End wildcat. Though Zannelli was the master of Martin as an amateur, he could not beat him as a pro. Three times they met and though the decisions were close, Martin got the nod each time over the 10-round route. Martin just had his number. After two losses to Martin, Zannelli got back into the spotlight by beating Mike Kaplan in their only meeting. What Kaplan has done since in beating such fighters as Cocoa Kid, Jimmy Leto, Red Cochrane and Fritzie Zivic, is well known. Can Kaplan whip Zannelli at the present time? That is a question Hub fans would like to see answered.

Having won over Kaplan, also having whipped fellows like Vince Pimpinella, Johnny Jadick, Andy Callahan and Young Peter Jackson, Zannelli was given a shot at Henry Armstrong, for the world's title, at the Boston Garden. Ralph, no longer the youth full of energy, was now more a plodding, wide-swinging fighter—made to order for Armstrong. Zannelli was stopped for the first time, after taking enough punishment to stop three men. Armstrong said later that the Providence Powerhouse hit him as hard as any man ever did.

In his next match with Andre Jessurun, Zannelli broke his right arm, and until recently he has been retired from active service to mend the broken mitt.

He's making a comeback now, more serious and determined than ever. His sole loss of his 6 comeback bouts was to Irwin Kay Kaplan, a full-fledged middleweight who had eleven pounds on him. In beating Bill Lancaster and Bill Tordiglione in his last starts, Zannelli looked better than for a long time. Now back in his stride with these latest wins to his credit, Zannelli's name can now be added to N.E.'s long list of top welters, which include Cocoa Kid, Kaplan, Georgie Martin, Garvey Young, Eddie Dolan and Red Moffett.

* * *

BILL POLAND

By Fred Eisenstadt

CONSIDERING the fact that he has had only 34 pro fights, 31 of which he won—and only 2 amateur fights, which he won by the kayo route, Bill Poland, young Jewish heavyweight, still has his pugilistic future ahead of him. There is much more to Poland's future success in the ring than that. Bill has youth, speed, a terrific right hand clout, boxing ability, size and weight. He stands six feet and one inch and scales 200 pounds.

In one of the last three bouts in which Bill took part, he knocked out the colored heavyweight, Harry Bobo, in eight rounds at Baltimore. Bobo is the boy who has beaten such men as Gunnar Barlund, Gus Dorazio and Lee Savold. Bobo also knocked out Al Hart, Wild Bill Boyd, Al Delaney and Lem Franklin. Directly after his triumph over Bobo, the Hebrew scrapper halted the gigantic Eddie Blunt in four heats. Then came a return battle with Bobo.

Misfortune overtook Bill Poland in the second round of that battle. He received a badly cut eye and lost the fight in the seventh.

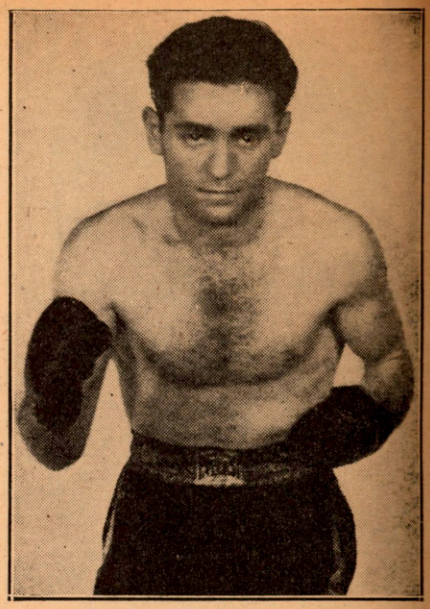
Born in New York on Oct. 14, 1917, Poland graduated from Public School 73 in the Bronx and reached the seventh term at Stuyvesant High School, when an urge took hold of him to travel. Off he went to Florida, where he hopped bells at a swank hotel for six months. Bill spent another year and a half around Florida doing odd jobs. Then the urge to travel took hold of him again. This time his destination was San Francisco.

He was 19 at the time, and almost as big as he is now. He was employed in a luggage factory when Doc Miller, well-known West Coast fight manager, met him, looked him over and remarked:

"Shucks—you're sure-enough a big feller. Big enough, I reckon, to lick many heavyweights."

"Well, that started me thinking," said Poland in telling about his boxing start. "You see, I always did kind of like boxing—so I hiked over to Dolph Thomas's gym and began to work out under directions of Bermondsey Billy Wells, Briton's former welterweight champion. He taught me how to stand, how to move, how to hold up my hands—and how to use them on opponents.

"I learned pretty rapidly, because in less than two months, Billy pronounced me ready for amateur competition. He was so impressed with my scoring two knockouts, that he promptly had me turn pro. I flattened my first two opponents—and then—" Bill grinned sheepishly—"I kind of got homesick. Not homesick exactly," he corrected himself, "but lonesome for New York and my boyhood chums. So I returned home."



Aaron Seltzer, New York's rising featherweight.

After Bill Poland arrived in New York, he fought among others Tiger Roy Williams, who lasted the four rounds, Phil Donato, Gene Bonin and Mike Alfano.

Then—the old urge again. This time Poland journeyed to Los Angeles. He scored three impressive kayoes there in two months, then returned east and put the kayo wallop on his opponent in New Haven, Conn. He displayed his fistic wares in Philadelphia next. Later, Tommy Tucker took a six-round decision from him. Bill won several bouts after that, then dropped a duke to Henry Cooper. Poland pole-axed five tough ringmen in a row, and kayoed Jack Marshall.

Of course Bill has greatly improved since disposing of Marshall, as his kayoes over Harry Bobo and Eddie Blunt will attest.

Poland is now under the management of Ritchie Fried, who bought Bill's contract for $5000. Popular Charlie Rose, who has handled innumerable boxers of high repute, will supervise Poland's further bid for heavyweight honors. Whitey Bimstein, who was Bill's trainer for over three years, will resume handling Bill in the gym and second him in fights.

* * *

AARON SELTZER

By Ed Merrill

A YOUNG Hebrew boxer who has been making rapid progress on the fistic road and is now heading for the featherweight throne, is Aaron Seltzer, clever Bronx 126-pounder. He packs a hefty wallop. Judged by his battles against the present bantamweight title holder, Lou Salica, and former featherweight champion, Joey Archibald, Seltzer seems to be on his way to taking the place of such great boxers as Al Singer, Sid Terris, Ruby

(Continued on page 42)

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

TOO much praise cannot be heaped upon you for your splendid thoughtfulness of the negro—"the forgotten man of the world." I am a negro, but in reading your magazine THE RING, I follow the accomplishments of the whites, just as eagerly as I do those of the colored race. I therefore would like to ask these two favors of you:

First, please endorse the Pittsburgh *Courier's* (a colored weekly paper) Double "V" campaign—"Victory at home over discrimination; Victory abroad over the Axis nations."

Second, please make a plea in the next issue of THE RING for Unity at home and abroad, and the abolishment of racial hatred by some whites toward the negroes.

I am and shall continue to be an ardent reader of your internationally popular magazine, and I must say that your conduct toward the negro is above reproach. Do you mind doing those two favors I have asked above—for the welfare of the nation at large and to assure Democracy at home and abroad.

I am hereby thanking you in advance.

A NEGRO,
Norfolk, Virginia.

* * *

I HAPPENED to come across one of your RING Magazines here in Iceland, and I've long since tried to have a couple of friends have them sent up to me. I've written Al Reid, New York fighter, who was a pal of mine, but at the present time I guess he has his own worries. I understand he is in the Coast Guard.

Nat, you can imagine how I miss reading THE RING, I'd do anything to get it up here. I've spoken to you a few times, and although you probably don't remember me, I'm sure you will remember my boxing name, it was Maxie Migdal, but the boys at Stillman's used to call me Mickey.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

I've fought in rings all around New York, you might remember the Diamond Belt bouts in 1936 at the old Hippodrome on Sixth Avenue, I won the middleweight belt, and turned pro in 1937, and boxed until 1941, when the Army called me in February.

For your information I was one of the first troops to cross the sea after war had been declared. It seems that since I've been in the Army I learned that there's no room for mercy in the ring, and when I get out of this fight we're in, I'll really give it one good try, I mean if I make it all in one piece. I like boxing, and not hearing anything about it drives me almost nuts. Charley Rose was my manager.

Nat, I'd appreciate it greatly if you would find a way to have THE RING sent up here every month. Please send me the necessary information and I'll send all costs back in my next letter.

I hope you are in the best of health. I thank you very much for anything you may decide to do. Best regards.

MAXIE MIGDAL,
Co. B 504th M. P. Bar., Iceland.

(Your worries are over. I've placed you on my subscription list and shipped 12 copies. Am also having copies sent to your camp through the army officials here. Best of luck.)—THE EDITOR

* * *

I'M now in the air corps in Mississippi at Keesler Field and enjoy life as an army man although at times it does become monotonous and dull. I got my greatest kick since joining the service when I recently spotted Jim Russell thirteen pounds to win the corps' light-heavyweight championship. I scaled 162 pounds. When I take into consideration that on the afternoon of the fight I had to crawl through the trenches in special drills, I think I was pretty lucky to be able to carry off the honors. Don't you, Nat? It is no cinch for a soldier to get any ambition to fight with the gloves. Our aim now is different.

Although I did well at times as a professional fighter and later hit the toboggan, I know this much—tell the boys at Stillman's Gym, that I know I can lick any Jap I'll come in contact with and the sooner the better. That's one thing we all have in common here—a desire to get into action against those who have forced war upon us. If the fighting spirit we show in drills and that which the boys display when they get into the ring to entertain the lads, with no prizes, no money to take with them after a contest, is a criterion, then we've got our enemies licked.

My regards to the boys along Jacobs' Beach and to my many friends in Buffalo, who I'm sure will see this in print.

JACKIE DONOVAN,
Former Buffalo middleweight, now champion light-heavyweight of Keesler Field, Mississippi.

* * *

BEFORE I came to Iceland I was at your museum in New York and I was tremendously impressed with your relics of famous fighters. I hope to come again to your museum for another visit after we've kayoed Hitler. I also wish to thank you for the picture of Harry Greb that you autographed and gave to me. It was mighty sporting of you.

We enjoy THE RING Magazine which you are sending us. It is gobbled up by the boys here. Please see that THE RING doesn't miss this destination. We are all well here, just rarin' to go.

CORPORAL MARIAN P. CHAPLESKY,
Battery F, 61st C.A., Iceland.

* * *

I AM an ardent reader of your monthly publication, THE RING Magazine. Am also writing to thank you for it. I am a brother of the Alabama Kid, namely Clarence Reeves. I see in your magazine of the May issue that Clarence has been rated through your magazine. Reading of him in THE RING is the first time that we have heard anything of him since before the attack on Pearl Harbor. My mother was very much worried about him because we had not heard from him. But since we read of the wonderful way that he has fought and the praise that you gave him in your May issue, it has been a wonderful tonic for Mother.

I would appreciate very much if you would keep us informed in any way you can on how my brother is faring in far off Australia, because owing to the war it is hard for us to get mail from Australia. Knowing that you and your magazine have contact in all parts of the world, I am asking this of you. Hoping that my letter does not prove annoying and thanking you a million fold, I remain a RING reader.

CURVINGTON REEVES,
1297 Sigsbee St., Columbus, Ohio.

* * *

I DON'T know if you will remember me or not, as I suppose you meet quite a number of people in the course of a day. But I was one of the two Royal Air Force boys who came to your office several weeks ago. You very kindly gave us both an autographed photograph of yourself, which we both treasure. All the boys here, who are Englishmen, are ardent boxing fans, especially of Joe Louis, and take THE RING regularly. They were all most interested to hear that I had met you personally and your photograph was a source of great interest to them all.

I must thank you again for your kindness in giving us the photographs. They brighten our quarters considerably.

I am hoping that I can trespass still further upon your kindness, and wondered if you could obtain an autographed photograph of Joe Louis for us. All the fellows here would be delighted, and I would be most grateful, sir, if you could oblige us in this request. I managed to see most of the interesting things in New York, but I think the highlight of my visit, was meeting

you, Mr. Fleischer, as before the war, in England, I was an ardent reader of your magazine and especially your articles on boxing. Please forgive me sir, for trespassing upon your time and sincerely hoping that it may be possible for you to grant us this earnest request, again thanking you and wishing your splendid magazine all the continued success it deserves, I remain, sir,

ARTHUR F. BEAUFORT,
Royal Air Force.

* * *

I'VE been reading and rereading my RING Magazine and I just can't read it all. Everytime I pick it up, I read something new. Nat, your April and May issues were great. THE RING gets better each month. I sure enjoyed the article "Billy Conn Talks."

Many many thanks for sending THE RING to me. It's sure a pity that more of us can't be as thoughtful, and try to help someone who can't afford to buy THE RING, as you are with service men. You're doing a great work. Keep it up. You sure hit the nail on the head in "Nat Fleischer Says" about fighting spirit and sports must go on.

You know, I can be feeling gloomy or homesick, but everytime I get that way, all I have to do is go to the gym and start punching the bags and working out, then all that kind of feeling is gone and I'm full of life like everyone ought to feel.

When I start looking at my RING magazine, it isn't long till several of the boys want to look at it, and you can bet your life I'm always glad to let someone read it. I notice where Maxie Baer is making another movie. Does he intend to fight any more or do you know. Bob Pastor is really hot now. I hope he keeps going great guns. He ought to give Louis a great fight. I just received a nice autographed picture of him.

Thanks a million for all that you've done for me. I'll never forget seeing you at Albuquerque, N. M., at our boxing tournament there last September. I can never repay you for your kindness but I promise you this, that I'll keep boosting THE RING as much as possible.

Let's keep 'em flying, sailing, and reading THE RING. So, till sometime in the future I say so long.

A Faithful Booster,
"BARNEY" BOGAN,
U. S. Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas.

* * *

AFTER an absence, am now catching up with THE RING again. I notice that my old contemporary, "Spider" Mascall, is still writing you and I wonder if you could ask through your "Letter Box," if he and any of the American or Canadian wrestlers I knew in England, would drop me a line.

Particularly I would like a note from Jack Sherry, Benny Sherman, Karl Pojello, Maurice Tillet (The Angel), Terry Van, Ben Engblom, or any of the Hortie boys.

I have now placed a regular order for THE RING and just watch the boys snap it up in the mess.

SERGEANT HAL JONES,
R.A.F., Weyburn, Sask., Canada.

* * *

THIS is the first time that I have written to THE RING, although I have been an ardent reader of your magazine since I was inducted into service, one year ago today. We have obtained every issue since we find it very interesting, although we are deprived of seeing any pro bouts, which we were accustomed to seeing in civilian life.

We have a private here in camp who fought under the name of Johnny Farr, a lightweight, and his age is 37 years now. He says he quit the ring eleven years ago. So the time he must have fought was from 1925 to 1931. He claims to have fought out of Cleveland, Ohio, mostly, and also in Pennsylvania and New York. He says also that he fought many top-notchers such as Bass, Kid Chocolate and Tony Canzoneri. How was he rated? Was he as good as he says he was?

PRIVATE JOSEPH Y. FITZGERALD,
Co. No. 53rd QM-Regt., Camp Stewart, Ga.

(Yes, he was that good. He was born in Cleveland, April 29, 1903, and fought the best boys in the featherweight division for almost seven years. He had a fine record. Among the boys with whom he clashed were Kid Chocolate, Louis Kid Kaplan, Tony Canzoneri, Andy Callahan, Freddie Miller, Vic Foley, Ray Miller, Chick Suggs, Babe Herman, Joey Sangor and loads of other stars. He engaged in close to 100 fights and won or drew in most of them.)—EDITOR'S NOTE

* * *

HAVING heard the recent broadcast from New York of the Louis-Baer fight, and read the newspaper reports, it looks as if the Brown Bomber will now probably have to be recognized as being the greatest of the heavyweights.

His recent victories over Conn, Nova and Baer, show that he has lost none of his skill and tremendous punching power which is remarkable for a man who has made twenty successful defenses of his crown. Louis' continued success proves that his quick victories, in the early part of his career, were no mere flukes and at least five of his opponents have been as worthy challengers as those who tried conclusions with the famed Manassa Mauler.

A battle between these two great fighters would have been a classic, but it is doubtful whether it would have lasted many rounds. The Negro's present physical perfection is a tribute to his trainer and speaks highly of the champion's mode of living. He is to be praised for his sporting gesture in handing over his entire purse-money to the Navy Relief Fund. The people of our two democracies owe more than can be told to this branch of the services.

I have been a critic of Louis in the past, but he has now justified himself by his triumphs over all types of challengers, and the lately expressed opinions of some of THE RING staff that he is on the downward path have certainly been premature. It looks as if he will be beaten either by Father Time or else by a now unknown young fighter thrown up in the turmoil of the present conflict.

THE RING is as good as ever, although some recent issues have been unobtainable, due to the activities of our common foe.

Boxing is still carried on over here despite all that the Nazis have tried to do. Recent promotions at the Royal Albert Hall, London, in aid of the R.A.F. Fund, have produced some good contests. The best prospect in the heavy class is Freddie Mills, but at present he appears to be too light to clash with some of your huskier heavies. He would make a good opponent for Billy Conn. In Jackie Paterson we have the world's best flyweight who is entitled to be classed as the champion in your ratings. Lightweights Eric Boon and Ronnie James would hold their own against your best in that class, but neither man is at present rated. Otherwise the field at present is fairly devoid of good talent.

I hope to obtain your "Black Dynamite" series at some later more favorable date. Your biographical books on Dempsey and Tunney I already have, together with some of the others advertised in your magazine.

You would be interested to know that we are not devoid of literature dealing with the noble art on this side. We have "Kings of the Ring" (Butler), "Shake Hands and Come Out Fighting" (Strong), "Great Boxing Stories" (Marshall), "Epics of the Fancy" (Farnol), "Boxing" (Knebworth) and "Ringside" (Wignall). These works cover boxing both at home and abroad, in fact American fighters are predominant in them.

Wishing continued success to your magazine and looking forward to the day of the final triumph of the Allies over the enemies of freedom.

LEWIS J. JONES,
Portsmouth, England.

* * *

ON behalf of the soldiers at Fort Monmouth I take this means to convey to you our sincere thanks for the many hours of enjoyment you have given us with your sound pictures of famous fights and your lectures. We also want to thank Hype Igoe, who accompanied you on your last visit here. The program was by far the best entertainment furnished here since I have been at the camp. That's the kind of entertainment we enjoy.

DEWEY FRAGETTA,
Fort Monmouth, N. J.

K.O. BY TITLE *to* ROJAS

Chilean Heavyweight Who Stopped Jack Sharkey, Holds High Mark—Was Stopped Twenty Times—Paul Pirrone Has Heard Fatal Ten Counted Over Him Sixteen Times

By JOHNNY SALAK

NO one will ever know who holds the official championship for being the greatest knocked out artist of all time—though reports pour in daily from the Russian fighting front that Kid Nazi is rapidly assuming that honor. He is being rocked to sleep nightly in every burg from Leningrad to Kharkov.

Records are scarce and unreliable on the subject of being knocked out. Fighters hate to lay claim to that title, hence I am forced to limit the ratings to the best men who have done the worst. Thanks to that great historic work of boxing, Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book, this, at least, now has become possible.

The unofficial championship of this outcast and dubious honor, belongs to the South American, Quentin Romero Rojas, whose chief claim to fame lies in a nine-round kayo victory over Jack Sharkey, the first which the sailor boy had experienced. A lusty number of lulled losses—twenty—entitles Quentin to the title.

Paul Pirrone is second on the list, having heard—and sometimes failed to hear—the fatal ten on sixteen occasions. Throughout his days in the ring, he met fifteen different men who at one time or another held a world title—met them twenty-one times—thus placing himself in the "best men" class.

Never winning more than four straight bouts after his first full year in the professional ranks, Buck Everett holds down—and the word down is used advisedly—third place with a cozy fourteen.

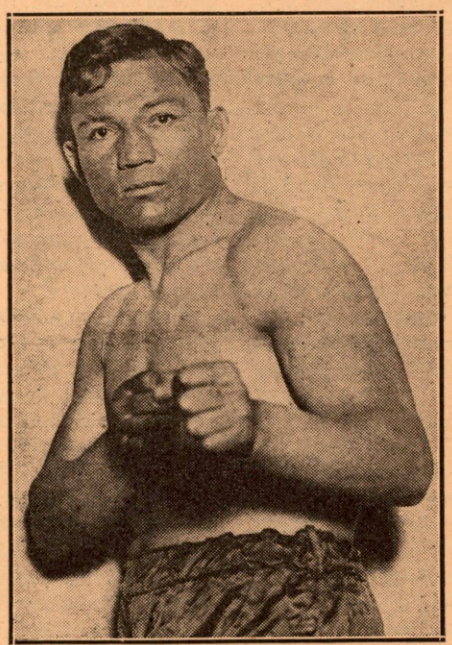
* * *

ACKNOWLEDGED by many as one of the greatest heavyweights of all time, Peter Maher heads the vanguard of old-timers in this rating. Old Pete seemed to have quite a bit of difficulty in the early stages of a fight, as nine times he took the count in the first two rounds and once each in the third, fourth, fifth and twelfth. This doesn't make it appear that Peter was much of a fighter, but Gentleman Jim Corbett is on record as having thought enough of Peter to wish on him the heavyweight championship. The Irish battler informed him that the only way he wished to become the possessor of that crown was to win it in the ring—thereupon Corbett changed the subject.

George Shade, oldest of the three fighting Shade brothers of the 1920's, usually took a nap about the third round of a fight. He did it six times, though I imagine he resented being put to sleep so early. His next favorite was the second. He was rocked to dreamland four times in that round. On three other occasions he just wasn't particular.

* * *

FIREMAN JIM FLYNN was knocked out thirteen times and a list of some of the fellows who turned the trick sounds very much like a Boxing Hall of Fame—Jack Dempsey, Sam Langford, Luther McCarthy, Jack Johnson, Gunboat Smith, Jim Coffey and Tommy Burns.



Romeo Rojas, Chilean heavyweight.

Meyer (KO) Christner, still battling infrequently at the ripe old fighting age of forty-five, is listed as having also ended the fight on the canvas thirteen times. Christner really deserved the nickname he owned when he entered professional fighting as he stowed away 31 of his first 41 opponents—but several years later, a sports writer who covered many of KO's fights—changed it to "KO by."

George La Blanche who many times almost decapitated fighters with his pivot punch, had twelve opportunities to get the feeling he rendered to others so often.

Stan Loayza, Chilean champ, chilled eleven times, is remembered for the grand up again, down again, knock 'em down and drag 'em out, Pier 6, 7 and 8 (all in one) brawls staged with that tough Greek fighter, Phil McGraw.

* * *

PETER FELIX, West Indies Negro, one of the cleverest of the early colored fighters, who campaigned in Australia during the years that the Anzacs boasted a host of great ringmen, had a taste of a knockout punch an even ten times.

And Bill Squires, Aussie battler, holder of two knockout victories over the same Felix, also took the count ten times. Squires' record is an interesting one, in that, with him it seemed the fight just had to end in a knockout—either victory or loss—as only four of his 37 contests went the distance. All of his ten-count defeats came in the last eleven fights, seven of them consecutive—probably one of the best examples of the boxing maxim—"when they go—they really go!"

Jim Tracey, heavyweight, who fought all over the world against some fine fighters, was knocked out ten times. A list of the places he fought at reminds me of my schoolday geography lessons—Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Argentine, Mexico, British Columbia, all over the United States. This sea traveler might not have left a girl in every port but he almost succeeded in leaving a knockout loss in every one.

* * *

OF our current crop of fighters, the one most likely to succeed someday in winning the "knocked out by" championship is Jim Robinson, who just last year was put out of commission by three of the best heavyweights—Joe Louis, Lou Nova and Bob Pastor. Robinson already has been knocked out ten times and I'm sure that if he continues the pace he has set, it won't be long before he catches up with Romero Rojas, but he must remember not to lower the standard of his conquerers—yes sir, this is one division where a man can't win a championship by fighting pushovers!

It's surprising not to have the names of Tony Fuente (Kid Shine), Jack Roper, Eddie Ran or Fred Fulton listed here but it's not through any fault of theirs—they tried their darnedest to win this championship—but *(Continued on page 42)*

The Philadelphia Comet

Jack Blackburn, Famous Fighter and Trainer, Passes into the Great Beyond—Was Joe Louis' Teacher—As a Lightweight, Fought World's Best Heavyweights—An Able Ringman

By "THE RING" EDITOR

WHEN Jack Blackburn, known in the old days of boxing as "The Philadelphia Comet," passed into the Great Beyond on April 25 in Chicago, Joe Louis, world heavyweight champion, lost a great asset. Even the Brown Bomber admits this.

"Mannie Seamon, Chappie's assistant, do a nice job in my corner when I fight big Abe Simon," said Louis while discussing Jack Blackburn, "but he ain't no Chappie. He knows it and I knows it. You see how I miss Abe? Yes, I miss him bad, one time right on top of the other. I don't miss Simon like that if Chappie was in there straightening out the range for me. He was great like that. He was a wonder in the corner and I depended a lot on him. Chappie used to signal me with his finger and only he and I knows what them signals mean.

"There will never be another Chappie in my life. I knows that for dead sure. I'll never be as good now as I was when Chappie was in my corner telling me how to fight. He had a great influence on me.

"All that I am as a fighter, a champion, I owes to Jack Blackburn. He was teacher, father, brother, nurse, best pal to me and I'll never get over his going away from here. I'll be only half as good as I was. Oh, they say I'll forget 'Chappie' as time goes on, but I know different.

"He was my spark plug for nine years. That's a long time and I won't forget his confidence in my corner. How could I? Suppose I do try to forget his teaching, his coaching, his great advice when things went bad? Just forgetting would take a lot out of me, more than anybody would ever know. The greatest thing he taught me was proper balance."

* * *

SO spoke Joe Louis when his mentor, the man who had guided him through all his fights but one since he started on the climb to fame and fortune, died following an attack of pneumonia. According to the champ, Jack Blackburn was, indeed, Joe's Svengali. He was Louis' brains. With Blackburn's soft, corner-crooning stilled forever, Louis' fighting skill is sure to suffer. Perhaps not as much as Joe himself says, but there can be no doubt, suffer it will.

Mannie Seamon, long the sparboy scout for Joe Louis' conditioning camps, has taken Jack Blackburn's place as trainer and tactics adviser of the heavyweight champion.

Louis, deeply wounded by the death of his beloved "Chappie," the man who coached Joe from the day he first put up his hands as a professional fighter, made his own decision in the appointment of Seamon. Mannie first won respect because of the masterful way in which he handled the conditioning of Benny Leonard when Benny was the lightweight champion of the world.

* * *

CHARLES HENRY BLACKBURN, known to followers of the fistic sport as Jack Blackburn, was born at Versailles, Kentucky, May 3, 1883. He was the son of a preacher, and as such he received good family training. His dad wanted him to study for the ministry, but Jack was a lad who liked outdoor life, was very fond of fishing, baseball and boxing and eventually followed the last named for his livelihood.

When a youth, he moved to Philadelphia, and that was his home thereafter. It was there that he first became known as a boxer and it was there that he fought his greatest battles.

Blackburn had every asset of a great fighter. The only thing that reacted against him was his weight. He scaled only between 132 and 140 pounds and he was forced to clash with men in all divisions in order to make both ends meet. He was modest, unassuming, soft spoken, but could fight like a demon when aroused. He never sought trouble, but when once it came, he was in the thick of it. At times he lost his bearings through drink and when that happened he was a devil in disguise.

He rarely quibbled about conditions of a fight. His aim was to obtain work in the ring and when he found that he couldn't get it in his own class, he was willing to go out of it, even to the extent of fighting much heavier men. In that respect he was much like other famous colored gladiators—Sam Langford, George Dixon and Joe Walcott, who often found it necessary to go out of their division to keep busy.

He was one of the most phenomenal boxers of his period, a fighter who has remained to this day one of the unsung heroes of the prize ring. Had he been properly handled he might have become a champion. Unfortunately, when he was at the height of his career and at the threshold of a championship match in 1909 Blackburn became involved in a family quarrel that resulted in the shooting by Jack of three persons, and by using a gun instead of his fists to settle the matter, he wrecked his prospects when he was sent away to serve 4 years and 8 months in the state penitentiary.

Having been a Sunday School teacher and an honored member of society prior to the unfortunate affair, it was not only a complete surprise to his army of admirers but a shock to his associates when he resorted to the use of firearms. It was only through their intervention that he was saved from a life imprisonment sentence.

At the time that Blackburn was sent behind the bars he was recognized as one of America's greatest lightweights and welterweights, for he could make either class with ease. His great battles with Sam Langford, Joe Gans, Jimmy Gardiner, Jack Twin Sullivan, Jimmy Barry, Dave Holly, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Harry Lewis, Larry Temple, George Gunther and Joe Grim, George Cole, Jack Bonner, Tony Caponi and John Willie, among others, stamps him as one of the outstanding fighters of his class of all time.

He never defeated Langford, yet he waged five contests with that able boxer and hitter, three fifteen round battles, one 12 and one 6, each being declared a draw. These fights took place at a time when Langford's rise made him a menace to the white race, and Blackburn, who scaled below our present lightweight limit, did to Langford what most of the big, husky Caucasian battlers were unable to accomplish.

* * *

JACK was a boxer whose skill and cleverness was recognized by the fistic experts. He was called "The Philadelphia Comet." He was a sharpshooter. He was shifty and he was fast: he could block and he could counter, and when it came to mixing matters he was also equal to the occasion. Size never meant anything to Blackburn, for he never barred anyone. He could hold his own against the bigger and better fighters of his day the same as he could against the small fellows his size and weight. He gave Philadelphia Jack O'Brien something to remember him by, and he cut Joe Grim to ribbons.

It was after his savage argument with Joe Gans, who just barely eked out a victory, that the Old Master paid a great tribute

to Jack Blackburn. Here are his words:

"He's the only man I'm afraid of," said Gans some days after their first battle. "I don't think there's anybody in the lightweight class that I can't whip, but I hate to tackle Blackburn."

Blackburn used his great skill to his best advantage against the big men of the ring. So adept was he in the science of self defense, that many of the best fighters in the welter- and middleweight divisions shunned him when Jack Blackburn's name was mentioned as a possible opponent. Not only was this exceptional boxer who flourished in the years following the turn of the century, famous for the lickings he gave the top men of his day, but he was just as famous for the refusals given by other aces of the period when promoters tried to match them with him.

Packey McFarland turned down the offer.

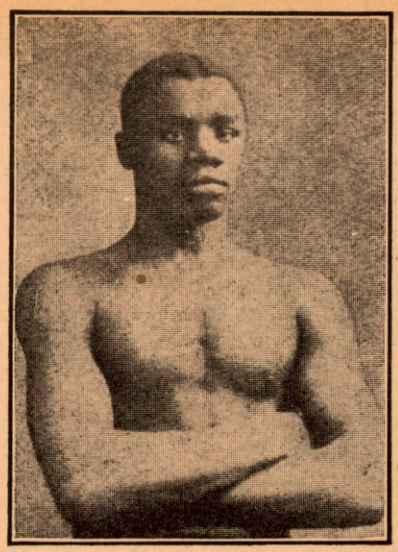
Frank Klaus had other fish to fry.

Billy Papke said an emphatic "no" when asked whether he would fight Blackburn.

Battling Nelson declared that he could not read the contract.

Stanley Ketchel had other engagements.

And so down the line you can go to prove that the subject of this story was a much feared ring gladiator.



Sam Langford as he looked when he fought Jack Blackburn five draw contests.

Sam Langford was one of the few fighters who was ever ready to tackle Jack, just as was Sambo when the names of any ring men of prominence were mentioned. Fighting 62 rounds with a great, two-fisted slugger like Langford, attests to the ability of Blackburn, and when one considers that five contests were involved in these 62 sessions, each ending in a draw, the greatness of the man, who in his later years brought Joe Louis to the world heavyweight crown, is fully established.

* * *

PRIOR to 1901, Blackburn had several fights but they were of little consequence. Here and there he obtained a little work at stags and in vaudeville with an occasional preliminary bout to enable him to keep the wolf from the door. Then came a fortunate turn for him. He was working out in a Philadelphia gymnasium when a sports writer, Dick Kain by name, representing the Philadelphia *Record*, saw him and immediately spied a boy whose prospects for making good looked extremely bright.

Burt Crowhurst, manager and owner of the old Manhattan Club, who also was a newspaper man, was notified, and after watching Blackburn in action he matched him with one of the local prides. Billy Love was the name of his opponent and Jack sent him kicking with a right to the chin, scoring a two-round knockout. For this he received $7.50.

Then came a fight with Kid Miller and another with Albert Bean, and these he disposed of in 8 and 4 rounds, respectively. Several more knockouts were recorded in his favor, among the victims being Jesse Clark, Joe Trovan, Kid Stevens, Eddie Gardiner, Kid Reynolds, Charley McDonald, Kid Terrill, Vernon Campbell, and Tom Wilde, all of them being sent to sleep within four rounds, but Gardiner and McDonald each lasting through part of the eleventh.

The purse by degrees became increased until at the end of the year Blackburn received $100 for his top performance, the knockout of Bob Farming in 17 rounds. That Blackburn took to the game quite readily may be gleaned from the fact that it didn't require much time for him to reach the stage where he was matched for bouts of 25 rounds. He gained a decision over Eddie Gardiner in 15 rounds and he wound up that year with several hotly-contested no decision contests in Philadelphia, where he soon became a warm favorite.

His best fights up to that time were with Mike Twin Sullivan and Dave Holly, against each of whom he went the route of 6 rounds. The bouts were keenly contested and vicious and proved to the Philadelphia fans that Young Blackburn could give as well as take severe punishment. Thereafter he had no difficulty getting competition in the Quaker City as often as the matchmakers could obtain opposition for him. But that was no easy task. Jack fought more than 300 bouts, but his record fails to show more than a fifth of them because many were at stags and at theatres and no records were kept.

One of Blackburn's best fights in 1907 was with Harry Lewis, the clever and hard hitting welterweight. The affair took place on November 20 at the National Athletic Club and resulted in a splendid victory for the colored boy. Lewis, the man who had knocked out Honey Mellody and defeated Terry Martin, another sturdy battler, was thought to have the advantage and the betting was in his favor with considerable money wagered on the mill. But Blackburn surprised by taking the honors rather easily.

It was a pretty fight to watch and one of the most scientific Blackburn had ever fought. Both men were lustily cheered when the final gong sounded. Had a decision been awarded, Blackburn would have received it.

On September 14, 1908, outweighed by twenty pounds, Blackburn went on to whip Tony Caponi, a rough and tough Italian scrapper, at the West End Club in Philadelphia, and then whipped George Memsic at the National Athletic Club in a bout that caused a lot of excitement. His next feat caused the fighting fraternity to sit up and take notice at something they had thought would be an impossibility to accomplish. He battled Johnny Willie of Chicago, a fighter who had just held Al Kaufman to a draw. Willie tipped the beam at 205 pounds, yet Blackburn beat him to a frazzle! He actually flew around his giant adversary peppering him with punches from all angles, and many times during the fight, Jack shook up Willie with a fusillade of blows that bewildered him!

Experts on boxing insist there never was a ring man who knew more about the game than did Blackburn.

* * *

ON January 14, 1909, Jack got into an argument with a man and his wife and Blackburn's, and Jack, losing his temper, pulled out a gun and shot all three. The man died and Blackburn, found guilty, was sentenced to a fifteen-year stretch in prison. He was a model prisoner and with the aid of an army of friends, including Booker T. Washington, great Negro educator, the sentence was lowered and at the end of four years and eight months, he was paroled because of his good behavior. The prison term made a new man out of Blackburn. It put an end to his fighting career but taught him self-control. He was a most friendly fellow, a good mixer and an excellent story teller and these traits helped him considerably during his confinement.

When he returned to civil life, he had no difficulty obtaining a post as physical culture director at a Philadelphia health school. So great was the demand on his time for boxing instruction, that he finally gave up the job and became a teacher of boxing. He had many pupils, developed many amateur champions and later accepted positions as chief trainer and second for star professional fighters. He was well liked.

In 1920 he resumed boxing at Boston when he won an eight round decision over Young Jack Johnson. Two years later he took on Calvin Respess at Elgin, Ill., and fought ten rounds, in a no decision bout. His last contest was with Roy Pelkey in 1923, when he was stopped in three rounds.

When Joe Louis started his professional career, John Roxborough and Julian Black, the Bomber's mentors, signed Blackburn as Joe's teacher. For a time he was receiving only a salary but when it became obvious that Blackburn was far more than an ordinary teacher, he was made a partner in the firm and shared with Blackburn and Roxborough in Louis' earnings.

GESTURES of MERCY

Champions Often Refuse to Man-Handle a Once-Great Exponent of Fisticuffs Who Has Seen His Best Days

By TED CARROLL

SHORTLY after Lou Ambers won the title from Henry Armstrong, I sat at a Hartford ringside watching the lightweight champion defeat Jimmy Vaughn of Cleveland in a 10-rounder. It was an over-the-weight match. Vaughn had lasted the distance with Ambers on four previous occasions. But this time the game Cleveland lad was tottering on the verge of a kayo, when Ambers suddenly relaxed his efforts, and apparently allowed him to recover. Lou had just crossed a short right to the chin that had lots of force behind it, and just one more belt on the chops would have finished matters right then and there. But the lightweight champ was evidently not out for a kill that evening, and Jimmy was able to travel through the tenth and final frame without having to swallow a sleep-potion.

Ambers' gesture of mercy was one that real champions quite frequently have made in the past. There's a fixed idea in the minds of most fight fans that a scrapper of the fierce walloping type is too much of a killer by nature to let up on a groggy foeman.

Doubtless there have been and are fighters of the blood-lustful brand who wouldn't spare a badly whipped bozo under any condition. But looking back over past performances I can recall many instances where crack boxers have refused to punish near-helpless opponents to the limit.

Ex-lightweight champion Tony Canzoneri was a hard puncher who knocked many a man for the full count. Yet Tony never cared to punish a chap unnecessarily. Of course, in important matches where high stakes were involved he didn't allow sentiment to interfere with business. But, on the other hand, I have seen him often do what Ambers did with Vaughn, and refrain from putting the finishing touch on a nearly completed fistic job.

Most champs are inclined to be magnanimous in such cases, although there are plenty of oldtimers who will assert that a fighter can't afford to be tender-hearted at any stage of the game. Generally speaking, however, top-notch glove-pushers who can be savage enough when occasion demands, are also opposed to beating a game guy to a pulp, or shocking him into unconsciousness, if such climaxes can be safely avoided without hurt to their reputations.

* * *

REMEMBER back in 1932 when Benny Leonard reached the big stage of his comeback by facing Jimmy McLarnin in Madison Square Garden? Benny took quite a lacing that time, and most of the big crowd assembled there hated to see the former invincible king of the lightweights get batted around.

Certainly, nobody wanted to see him kayoed, nor was McLarnin willing to put over a finishing punch. Instead, Jimmy appealed to the referee to halt hostilities, which that official promptly did, and everyone was satisfied.

You'll agree that if ever a chap deserved the sobriquet of a ring-tiger, it was ex-heavyweight Jack Dempsey. Yet Dempsey could be charitable with an opponent if he thought the fellow deserved a break.

Shortly before Jack kayoed Willard to annex the world's title, he visited Denver. At that time Eddie Eagan, who afterwards became amateur heavyweight champion of the world, was a great favorite with the sports of that city, which was his native burg. Eddie was so good as an amateur that many promoters, including Tex Rickard, made lucrative proposals to him to turn pro. But he resisted their importunities and clung to his amateur status. Today, Eagan is successfully practicing law in New York City, and has never regretted the choice he made.

The World War was on, and arrangements were made to hold a boxing show for the benefit of the Red Cross. The star event was a three-round exhibition between Dempsey and Eddie Eagan. Dempsey was billed as the "World's Coming Champion," but naturally his name did not then scare prospective opponents as it was destined to do later on.

And so it came about that Eagan, seeing a good opening, shot a right to the chin that staggered Dempsey. A few seconds later, Jack crashed over a wallop to the head that made the amateur's legs buckle. Eagan clinched, and muttered to Dempsey as he did so, asking him to go easy.

"Okay, kid," responded the Manassa Mauler, "but don't throw any more of those socking rights!"

Eagan afterwards said that he felt as if the roof had caved in on him, and that he could not have lasted to the bell, had not Dempsey held him up in the clinches. But the amateur recovered enough to make a fast showing for the edification of his many admirers in the audience. He was grateful to Jack for his forebearance and the two became fast friends, as they are to this day.

A historic instance of a star fighter refusing to manhandle a once-great exponent of fisticuffs who had seen his best days, occurred when Charlie Mitchell, then in his prime, appeared before a London club in a three-round bout with Jem Mace.

Mace, who fought and won battles after he was 60, was a very old man at this time. The bout was an exhibition, but Mace refused to "go light" and set sail for England's clever boxing champ with everything he had. Jem couldn't keep up the pace, as might have been expected. But Mitchell didn't get back at him, as he could easily have done, and Mace escaped damage.

A somewhat similar case was that of "Nonpareil" Jack Dempsey, when he boxed welter champ Tommy Ryan in New York. This was in 1895. The "Nonpareil," who was never the same man again after the beating he got from Fitzsimmons in New Orleans in 1891, when the lanky Australian became middleweight monarch, had been ill and was but a shadow of his old self.

It was obvious from the start that Ryan could have dropped his opponent at any time after the bell rang. But to Tommy's credit, be it said, he contented himself with blocking Dempsey's feeble blows, and absolutely refused to hit him. Everyone present applauded Ryan's generous action, the time was cut short, and after three rounds the bout was halted.

* * *

WHEN Philadelphia Jack O'Brien was filling a theatrical touring engagement in 1909, his sparring partner was a big heavyweight named Fred Cooley. The latter didn't begin to compare with O'Brien in point of cleverness, but Philadelphia Jack was good-naturedly indulgent, and never extended himself during their bouts.

But one night Cooley planted a right on O'Brien's jaw that had dynamite in it and knocked O'Brien down. Time was called just then, and O'Brien had no immediate chance to get even. Cooley quit that same evening, and handed out a story to the papers that he had nearly kayoed O'Brien. Furthermore, he stated that he was ready to fight Jack on the square any old time.

O'Brien picked that challenge up in a hurry. A match was made, and what happened to the cocky Mr. Cooley was just too bad, from Fred's point of view. It took only two frames for Philadelphia Jack to demonstrate to his erstwhile sparring partner that the latter didn't belong in the same ring with him, when the going was on the level.

This business of letting up on an opponent may be praiseworthy

under conditions such as have been already mentioned. But it doesn't always work out right for the generous party.

When Harry Harris was world's bantam champion, he took on Danny Dougherty at Philadelphia for a six-round, no-decision bout. Danny, who had profound respect for Harry's prowess, was by no means sure that he could go the distance with the tall, left-handed artist. As they were on friendly terms, Dougherty had no hesitation in asking Harris to carry him, in case the pace got too warm.

Harris consented, and the bout passed into the fifth stage, with Harris ahead on points. He was boxing a bit carelessly, dropped his guard slightly, and Dougherty put everything he had into a right swing that landed on the jaw.

The punch put Harris down, but it had connected a trifle too high to score a kayo. Harris was naturally in a red-hot rage when he regained his feet, and went after Dougherty with blood in his eye. In the concluding frame, Danny got an awful pasting, and was lucky to last out the limit. The incident cured Harris altogether of any desire to be a good fellow in the ring.

* * *

YOUNG GRIFFO, the irrepressible, erratic Australian, was once matched to box Jim Popp, the Canadian lightweight champion, at John Hertz's Chicago club. George Siler was selected as referee.

Now it happened that Popp and Griffo were great pals, a fact of which the promoters were not aware. Still less did they know that the two boxers were actually roommates. Neither wanted to hurt the other, and they agreed to put up a fast exhibition, but to pass up the slugging stuff.

As everyone knows, Griff was the ring's greatest boxing wizard. Jim Popp was no slouch either, and they might have got away with the barney, had not Fate, in the shape of a chap who was hep to their domestic arrangements, tipped off George Siler.

The veteran referee kept his own counsel for the time being. The bout was just two rounds old. Both contestants had boxed at a rattling clip, although neither had sustained any serious damage, and there had been no kick from the spectators. But before the gong sounded for the third session. Siler stepped forward and addressed the crowd.

"I have learned," he said, "that Popp and Griffo are roommates, and have come here tonight to engage in a deliberate fake. I could have them thrown out of the ring. But they can take their choice of battling on the square from now on, or not getting a red cent. So it's okay, Mr. Timekeeper—let 'er go!"

The Popp and Griffo countenances were studies in dismay. They were caught redhanded and there was nothing to be done about it, but scrap.

"Gawd blimme, Jim," yelled Griffo, as they emerged from their corners, "Hi 'ave to bloody well beat you hup, old son. Hi 'ates to do it, but Hi needs the money!"

Popp made no reply, but went at the Australian hammer-and-tongs. This was where friendship had ceased. For four rounds they fought like a couple of madmen, but Griffo's uncanny skill was too much for the Canadian, Popp was beaten to a frazzle, and Griffo got the verdict at the close of the sixth frame.

* * *

SAM LANGFORD, the great colored heavyweight, was not only a sledge-hammer puncher, but so deadly accurate in aim that on many occasions he foretold exactly what round he would kayo an opponent. An easy-going fellow, he often allowed fighters to last a scheduled limit with him, when he could have ousted them in jigtime. But on one occasion his confidence was taken advantage of.

Sam was in Louisville on a trip through the South, when a match was proposed to him with a colored local favorite known as Cyclone Bill Mathew. It was for six rounds. Sam accepted, and that afternoon Mathew looked him up at his hotel.

The local pug was humbly apologetic: "I came to ask yo' Mistah Langford," he said, "if yo' won't be too hard on me. 'Course I knows yo' kin whip me anywhere anytime. But it's laike this, suh. Ah've got a lotto friends heah as will come

Tony Canzoneri who was merciful to opponents once the champion had the bout well in hand.

to see me box, an' I'd hate to be beat too easy befo' them."

Good-natured Sam laughed: "I suah don't want to make you feel small 'fore your pals," he said. "So supposin' I agrees to let you stick the six rounds, how would that be?"

Cyclone Bill was loud in his expressions of gratitude.

"I ain't goin' to furgit yoah kindness, Mistah Langford," he responded thankfully, and went on his way rejoicing.

On the night of the battle it was easy to see that Mathew's friends had gathered in force to watch him perform. He was given a yelling ovation when he stepped through the ropes, and Sam eyed him speculatively. After the opening round Langford sized him up as a husky chap with a stiff punch and by no means shy on boxing skill.

They went into the fourth round without anything spectacular having happened. The Cyclone was making a nice showing, and Sam, true to his promise, made no attempt to hurt him. But just before the fourth round ended, Langford dropped his hands as they broke from a clinch. Immediately the Cyclone let go a terrific right that caught Sam on the jaw and knocked him against the ropes. At that instant the bell rang.

Sam was seemingly undisturbed as he stepped out for the fifth, but as Mathew approached him he reached forward, grabbed the local man's right glove and shook it heartily.

"Yo' is makin' a mistake, Mistah Langford," whispered the Cyclone. "Dis am not de last round."

"I ain't makin' no mistake, niggah," returned Sam genially. "It is the last round—for you!"

A second later Cyclone Mathew was lying on the ring-floor, dead to the world from the effects of a terrific wallop on the chin.

* * *

I ONCE witnessed a beautiful exhibition of generosity on the part of Patsy Haley, when that energetic bantam, now a boxing commission judge, was a leading figure in his class. Patsy was passing through Chicago on his way East, when he accepted a six-round match with Eddie Sprague of Streator, Ill., to take place at the Tattersalls Club.

Now Patsy had been taking life very easy for several months and was in anything but good fighting *(Continued on page 44)*

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL

THE wrestling corps, like those of the fighters, is now being rapidly depleted of its young men. The draft is taking them. That's why during the past month, many of the old timers, men who had passed their prime at least five years ago, have gotten into harness again and are taking part in the California tournament to decide a successor to the deposed Jim Londos, or have wrestled in one night stands throughout the Eastern sector. At that, these veterans show more skill and daring and give a better performance than do the youngsters; hence so far as entertainment is concerned, the wrestling fans won't lose much.

It is my prediction that when the Fabiani tournament is completed, Jim Londos will be reinstated by the California Commission and the winner of the tournament will be pitted against the Greek Adonis who will emerge the victor and all will be well again. Londos and Fabiani are more than mere friends. The wrestling game was dying by degrees and something had to be done quickly in California to save Fabiani and his backers from going to the dumps.

Many wrestlers, in preparation for what is soon coming are studying judo and jiu jitsu. The Ring Book Shop has been flooded with orders for such books from wrestlers, who realizing that Uncle Sam's high war officers are laying special stress on rough and tumble contact sports, are getting the jump. Ed Don George, former champion, has been made an instructor in the Navy with a lieutenant's commission because of his efficiency in jiu jitsu, wrestling and judo.

* * *

BERNICE SANDBOE, our Pacific Coast correspondent, sends in the following news:

Until the recent army orders were issued to stress on contact sports, athletic events in which the contestants could be toughened, little attention was being paid to wrestling. It was all boxing and baseball. Now the mat sport is coming in for its share. Unfortunately there are an insufficient number of wrestling teachers in the camps as compared to the boxing instructors. That's why wrestlers who are in the draft and are likely to be called to the colors, should waste no time in perfecting themselves in the instruction field. It will mean quick advancement if they know how to handle men besides teaching them how to handle themselves.

Possibly the biggest step in promotion made by Ray Fabiani was when he began negotiations to stage the Open National Heavyweight Tournament. Almost as though Aladdin had dropped from the sky and whisked his wand over the mammoth Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles, the big arena has gone from mediocre crowds to near-capacity since the tourney has really gotten under way.

True to the threat to dethrone Jim Londos should he not sign for a bout with outstanding contenders, the California State Athletic Commission decreed on April 6, 1942 that Londos was no longer the champion of the world, thus ending the reign of one of the greatest figures in the history of sportdom. Immediately snapping this up as an excellent opportunity to conduct a tournament, the enterprising Fabiani announced that with the full approval of the Athletic Commission, he would endeavor to find the next heavyweight champion of the world, via the tourney.

At first it was supposed that such a tournament would only mildly stir the wrestling industry. However, as the weeks went by and more and more contestants filed their entry blanks with the Commission, the momentum of this great event began to grow and has now far exceeded the expectations of Fabiani and his industrious crew.

Many outstanding matmen have entered. The diamond-studded Fabiani belt is to be given the winner. The really great wrestling talent which congregates on the West coast, makes an impressive array when collected for such an event. Ali Baba and Ed Strangler Lewis have filed their application blanks, and already O'Mahony has been eliminated by the powerful Rube Wright. Vincent Lopez, the winner of the 1935 California Tourney, Joe Savoldi, the Sensational Pat Kelley, George Zaharias, Chief Thunderbird, Frank Sexton, Pantaleon Manlapig, Hans Schnabel, Jim Casey, Dutch Holland, Ed Diablo are but a few of the topnotch performers who are competing.

As an exciting prelude to the tournament, Pat Kelley and Joe Savoldi engaged in one of the closest fought battles ever witnessed in a California ring. For the first time in his career, the clean scientist Kelley resorted to rough tactics when so badly mauled by Savoldi that he was on the verge of his first defeat. Picking the giant footballer up bodily, he hurled him outside the ropes, right into the lap of the State Athletic Commissioner. This drew a fine and suspension for Kelley, but the suspension was later lifted.

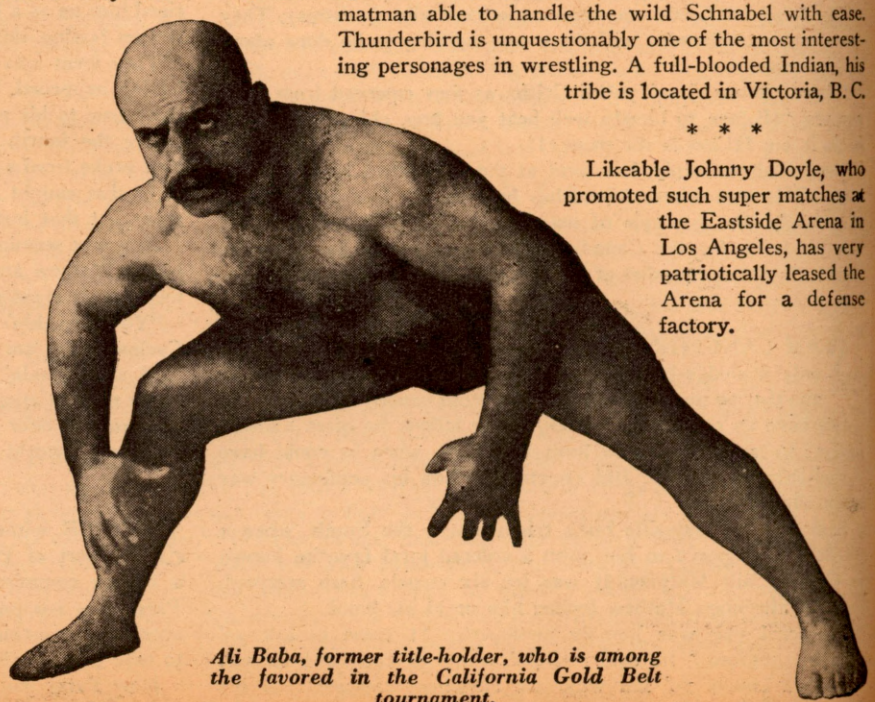
Somewhat in the manner young Pat Kelley zoomed to the top as the supreme favorite in California wrestling, is another newcomer winning the hearts of the fans. He's Dutch Holland, a sturdy, handsome young man who combines real wrestling with superb showmanship. Already Holland has advanced to the second round of the tournament, by disposing of Karl Davis, the Texas Cowboy, in two straight encounters, which in itself should be a sample of the youngster's ability for Davis is rated with the bigwigs.

* * *

CHIEF THUNDERBIRD, the giant Saanich Indian, arrived in town with his tommyhawk and Indian blanket and has been giving Hans Schnabel some horrible moments in the tournament. As we go to press, the two grapplers have divided a fall and their deciding match is coming up. To date, the big Bird is the first matman able to handle the wild Schnabel with ease. Thunderbird is unquestionably one of the most interesting personages in wrestling. A full-blooded Indian, his tribe is located in Victoria, B. C.

* * *

Likeable Johnny Doyle, who promoted such super matches at the Eastside Arena in Los Angeles, has very patriotically leased the Arena for a defense factory.



Ali Baba, former title-holder, who is among the favored in the California Gold Belt tournament.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Gerald Anderson, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Q.—Is Wesley Ramey's record in your All-Time Record Book? How good was Johnny Cobb, former lightweight, who fought in the late twenties? What is Baby Yack doing now? Did you ever hear of a fighter by name of Lee Battenberg, Florida, 126 pounds, who fought about three years ago? Has Ben Brown, former middleweight contender, retired? What is he doing? Would you advise a fellow who has been a southpaw for three years to change to the orthodox right-handed stance?

A.—Yes, Ramey's record is in my All-Time Record Book. Cobb was a good fighter. Yack has retired. I never heard of Battenberg. Ben Brown has not fought this year. He has retired. I would not advise you to alter your stance at this stage.

Calvin Tyson, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—Is Jim Robinson, who fought Lou Nova, a colored boy?

A.—No; he is a white heavyweight.

Johnny Cooper, Fort Bliss, Texas

Q.—Did Joe Louis and Max Baer fight more than once?

A.—Joe Louis and Max Baer fought only once, Max Baer being knocked out in the fourth round. Buddy Baer and Louis fought twice. Buddy was disqualified in the seventh round in Washington and kayoed in the first round in New York.

Private Fusilier, Dallas, Texas

Q.—Who was Harold Ovis? Is boxing prohibited in any of the states?

A.—Ovis was a New York lightweight, who quit fighting in 1939. He was a good club fighter. Boxing is permitted in every state, either under local option or through a state commission.

Johnny Duffy, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—How many times was Ray Robinson dropped in the finals of the Golden Gloves in Chicago and in New York?

A.—Ray says he wasn't put down at all. I didn't see the fights.

Bertrand Marlow, Malden, Missouri

Q.—Who were the last five light-heavyweight champions? Give the outcome of Harry Bobo's last five fights.

A.—Those who gained international recognition were: Rosenbloom, Olin, Lewis, Conn and Lesnevich. Bill Poland, K.O. 6; Melio Bettina, L. 10; Jack Marshall, K.O. 3; Lem Franklin, K.O. 1; Gus Dorazio, L. 10.

Nelson Girn, Winchester, Va.

Q.—Was Elbows McFadden ever lightweight champion of the world?

A.—No, McFadden never held that title.

Jim Carpenter, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—Please let me have the order in which Burns, Jeffries and Johnson held the championship. Was Jeff the champion when he fought Johnson?

A.—Jeffries retired and the eliminations found Tommy Burns recognized as the title-holder. Johnson won the title from Burns by a knockout. Six years after he had retired, Jeffries came back to try to take the title from Johnson, the champion. Johnson won by K.O. in the fifteenth. Johnson, not Jeffries, was the title-holder at the time.

Harry J. Bertsch, Pottsville, Pa.

Q.—Please tell me how the reach of a boxer is taken.

A.—The measure is taken across the back, both hands spread out horizontally, from the tip of one index finger to the tip of the other.

Tom Cavanaugh, Albany, N. Y.

Q.—Where is Glen Lee working? Is he ever going to make a comeback? How tall is Glen?

A.—In California on a defense job. Unlikely. He's 5 feet 7½ inches.

S. Zetty, Hope Farm, N. Y.

Q.—Who were the first heavyweights to fight in Madison Square Garden? When did they fight and what was the result?

A.—George Cook beat King Solomon, December 11, 1925, 10 rounds in semi-final to Delaney vs. Berlenbach fight.

Q.—If a fighter is floored in the last round and the bell saves him from a knockout, can he still win the bout if he was ahead on points?

A.—Yes, if such a fighter is in the lead by a good margin prior to the time that he was dropped.

Q.—From whom did Tunney win the heavyweight crown and how many times did he defend it before retiring?

A.—From Jack Dempsey—1926. He defended it against Jack Dempsey and Tom Heeney.

Q.—Can I buy back issues of The Ring from you?

A.—Yes, if we have them in stock.

Arthur James, New York City

Q.—Can a fight for the world heavyweight title end in a draw if fought in New York State?

A.—Yes. There is no ruling against it. If the judges or referee find that the fight is even on rounds, they are permitted under the rules to award the bout to the fighter who excelled by a wide margin in any one round, but the fight can end in a draw.

Arthur Hammond, Kansas City, Mo.

Q.—What were the measurements of Bob Fitzsimmons in his prime?

A.—Weight around 168; height, 5 feet 11¾; reach, 75½; chest, normal, 41; expanded, 44; neck 15½; ankles, 8½; thigh, 22; fist, 12; forearm, 13. You'll find the weights and measurements of all heavyweights of note, past and present, in my book, Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book.

Art Weiniger, Annapolis, Md.

Q.—Who were the judges in the fight between Bivins and Bob Pastor and what was each verdict?

A.—Judge Divvy Williams gave Bivins the verdict, 5 to 4 and one even; Jim Parker registered the fight, seven, two and one in favor of Pastor and Referee Joe Sedley gave it eight to two in favor of Pastor.

Martin Trumbull, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Were Apostoli, Ken Overlin and Melio Bettina internationally recognized as champions in their respective divisions?

A.—No. Each was recognized only in New York State at a time when there was a division of opinion regarding a world title holder. When they were so recognized, the international title was vacant.

Elise Summers, Jacksonville, Fla.

Q.—How can I arrange to send a subscription to a soldier at an American outpost? Have you the names of the boys to whom I can give a complimentary subscription?

A.—The only way is to send in your subscription and unless you know to whom you want it sent, we send it to a Post Library, care of the Commanding Officer, so that more than one lad can get the benefit of your gift and generosity. On May 1, we shipped 2000 copies of our latest issue to several American outposts, with our compliments.

Ted Suffern, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—How many championship fights were staged in the afternoon since the Sullivan-Corbett fight was fought?

A.—Have a heart, lad. I'm sure you won't want me to waste several hours going through my All-Time Record Book to get such a listing. Here are a few of the more important: Johnson vs. Jeffries; Johnson vs. Willard; Dempsey vs. Carpentier; Dempsey vs. Willard; Squires vs. Burns; Wolgast vs. Rivers. There were several hundred in the period prior to 1919.

Pvt. Joseph Prince, Bowman Field, Ky.

Q.—A soldier in this camp says that Henry Armstrong never fought twice within seven days after he had acquired a title. Please verify this.

A.—Your soldier friend is wrong. Armstrong performed this feat several times. One example is: In his first fight after taking the Featherweight title, he kayoed Billy Beauhuld and four nights later he stopped Joey Brown.

Donald Seaman

Q.—Who were Pastor's opponents since he was knocked out by Billy Conn?

A.—Alfano, Thompson, Scott, Thompson, Flynn, Delaney, Beckwith and Jim Robinson in 1941 and this year, Claudio Villar, Lesnevich, Lem Franklin and Bivins.

S. Cohen, New York City

Q.—In a recent issue, one of your readers asked whether Ray Robinson had lost a contest as an amateur or if he was floored? You said you did not know. You also said that Ray denies rumors that he was floored or defeated. Well here is the correct answer.

A.—Ray Robinson was floored when he met Oliver White in the Garden. When he fought as an amateur he lost the decision to Joey Varoff, now a good lightweight. It was just before Ray turned pro. He fought then under the name of Smith.

Kay Rider, Alba, Mo.

Q.—What was the weight of Godoy when he fought Joe Louis for the title? Has Godoy reached his peak?

A.—In their first fight, Louis 202 pounds; Godoy, 203. In their second fight, Godoy, 201½ and Louis 199 pounds. Yes, he has passed his peak.

Martin Fenwick, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—Who was the referee when Joey Archibald and Harry Jeffra fought in the Washington Ball Park at Griffith Stadium, and who were the judges? What was the decision?

A.—That fight, which took place on September 28, 1939, was refereed by Benny Leonard and the Judges were Frank Schuyler and Dr. O. U. Singer. Leonard and Schuyler voted for Archibald. The fight experts favored Jeffra. The decision was soundly booed.

Ken Washau, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—Can a referee count a fighter out and then, sensing that the kayo was not on the level, order the man whom he had counted out, to resume the fight?

A.—Absolutely against the rules. This situation happened in the East a few weeks ago. A referee who does that is incompetent.

Charles Burlingham, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Was Frank Mantell ever world middleweight king?

A.—No. Like many others of his period, he laid claim to the title after Ketchel's death. There were at least half a dozen claimants. Mantell was a good fighter, however.

Betsy Harrigan, San Diego, Cal.

Q.—Is the Willie Ritchie who is a Boxing Inspector in this state, the same Ritchie who held the world lightweight title?

A.—Yes. He was an excellent fighter and is a fine boxing official.

Tom Faust, Houston, Texas.

Q.—If a fighter's gloves tear in the ring can the referee halt the fight until new gloves are obtained? What is the usual procedure? I recently saw such a case and the referee let the boys fight it out with the torn gloves.

A.—The referee should call time. The timer must take time out while a new glove is obtained. It is unfair to have a boy battle with torn gloves, and is very dangerous. His opponent may be badly cut with torn gloves.

Marty Hemple, Hemstead, L. I.

Q.—Who was Black Diamond and who was the Black Pearl?

A.—The Black Diamond was Harry Woodson and the Black Pearl was Peter Jackson.

Artie Cavanaugh, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—What colored boxing champions, past or present, are in the U. S. Service?

A.—The only one I know of is Joe Louis. Georgie Pace, former claimant of the bantam title, is in the service. Perhaps our readers can add to these.

Sol Metzger, New York City

Q.—How many times did Sam Langford and Jack Blackburn meet and what were the results?

A.—They fought three fifteen round bouts, one twelve and one six, and all were draw contests.

George Selmar, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—In the papers, on the day following the recent battles in Minneapolis in which Burley, Shank and Ray Robinson won their fights, the Associated Press and other news agencies had the story read that three Negroes won their bouts. Are these three fighters colored? I had heard that Shank was a white boy. Am I wrong?

A.—Burley and Robinson are colored. Ruben Shank is a white boy of Russian parentage.

A Reader, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Is the Bob Hoffman weight-lifting exercises good body-building exercises? If not, what course or book would you suggest?

A.—Yes. Very good. Get his book.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI

By ROBERT D. DANA

BUDDY KNOX, grizzled warrior of many a campaign and now one of his Uncle Sam's boys at Jefferson Barracks, was supposed to joust with Jack Marshall, Memphis heavyweight, at the Auditorium, but as has happened before on Tom Packs' boxing cards, the match evaporated on the day it was scheduled to take place. It was said by Packs that Marshall had sprained his ankle. There was little public interest evinced in the bout. Knox had made a very poor showing here a couple of years ago against Dom Ceccarelli, whom he outweighed by over fifteen pounds, whereas Marshall is virtually unknown hereabouts. Funny thing that these untoward events never seem to befall Packs' wrestlers.

Sam Muchnick, despite the organized opposition of all concerned, has put on two wrestling shows and announces that his organization will carry on after Sam joins the service. That is good news for everybody.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

Wright Is the Fighter of Month

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By MEYER ACKERMAN

FOUR champions saw action during the past month, three in overweight matches and Sammy Angott in defense of his crown against Allie Stolz. Angott retained his title, but by a split decision, Referee Fullam voting for Stolz and the judges for Angott.

As a result of these contests, two new faces appear in the ratings, Garvey Young, who gained a split decision over Red Cochrane, welter king, and Carlos Chavez, who whipped Lou Salica, getting into the select circle for the first time. In another overweight match, Chalky Wright, feather king, snapped the clean slate of Lulu Costantino in a ten-rounder, after Lulu had gone through 56 bouts without a defeat. The Angott-Stolz battle, as was expected, was a rough affair, Angott losing one round on a foul, and Stolz, two.

The feat of Wright in snapping the unbroken string of Costantino, 56 fights without a loss, makes Chalky the fighter of the month.

Gus Dorazio, venerable Philadelphia heavyweight, scored an upset among the big fellows by taking the measure of Harry Bobo. Bob Pastor continued his winning ways by outpointing Jimmy Bivins while Roscoe Toles continued his fine work in Buenos Aires' rings by walloping Arturo Godoy. Bobo's defeat dropped him into seventh place and moved Turkey Thompson into the number four position. Toles filled in at number five, while Dorazio was placed sixth in the rankings. Lou Nova was dropped entirely from the picture as he remained inactive. Likewise Abe Simon who has retired. With them out, Tami Mauriello, with knockouts over Teddy Wint and Eldridge Eatman, joined the select circle.

The lower half of the light-heavyweight division came in for a little shake-up. Anton Christoforidis, with a victory over Jimmy Reeves and a knockout over Paulie Mahoney, and Alabama Kid, with a kayo over Billy Britt, moved up the ladder. Christoforidis was placed in fifth position from his previously occupied sixth place while the Kid moved into Anton's former place from eighth rating. Johnny Colan, scoring over heavyweight Altus Allen, remained the number four man, while inactivity dropped Billy Soose to seventh place. Joey Maxim, now fighting as a heavyweight, was removed from the list. His removal lifted both Tommy Tucker and Lloyd Marshall up a notch while newcomer Jack Coggins, with a kayo over Shorty Hogue, rounded out the class.

Holman Williams, taken out of the welterweight class because of his heavy weight, and moved up among the middleweights, scored a fine victory over Kid Tunero to plant himself the number four man in the 160-pound division.

Another newcomer is Jacob LaMotta, winning Bronxite, who is compiling a fine record. LaMotta has been placed ninth. The inactive Steve Belloise was dropped into seventh place while Tunero went into fifth position. Antonio Fernandez, who was stopped with a cut eye by Dan Calcagno, was eliminated for the time being, to make room for LaMotta and Williams, although no place could be found for his conqueror. Ron Richards was also dropped, while Fred Apostoli rounded out the division.

THE surprise of the month was Young's victory over Cochrane, the world welterweight champion, which found the Boston Marine entering the ratings for the first time in his career. With Ray Robinson, Jackie Wilson, Charley Burley and Cocoa Kid all turning in good efforts during the month, Young was placed in fifth position. The inactive Young Kid McCoy was dropped a notch. Fritzie Zivic was eliminated from the first ten following a loss at the hands of Ruben Shank, a comparatively unknown Minneapolis youngster, who was moved into eighth place. Marty Servo was placed seventh, while Freddie Archer formed the lower bracket of the division.

Bob Montgomery is now the leading lightweight challenger, with Allie Stolz our second choice, and Lenny Mancini, inactive, getting third place. Montgomery defeated Joey Peralta and Carmen Notch.

Juan Zurita, Pacific Coast star has earned fourth spot, and Maxie Shapiro, on his fine punching in knocking out Chief Crazy Horse and Joey Pirrone, was moved up from tenth to fifth place while Bobby Ruffin, fighting better than ever, was put into sixth place following a knockout over Nick Castiglione and decisions over Carmelo Fenoy and Billy Banks, three splendid wins. Those victories placed him right back in the running as a strong title contender.

Chester Rico followed right behind Ruffin, George Latka was dropped to eighth place while Willie Joyce, with victories over welterweights Sammy Secreet and Tony Ferrara, was placed ninth. Ray Lunny, with a close victory over Richie Lemos in their return fight out on the Coast, was placed tenth. Lemos was dropped from the picture to make room for winning fighters in a division that is infested with good boys.

* * *

CHARLEY "LULU" COSTANTINO'S fine showing against Chalky Wright in their overweight tangle cemented the former's number one position among the featherweights. Harry Jeffra continued his fine work by walloping Frankie Rubino. Pedro Hernandez reversed a previous defeat at the hands of Billy Banks.

Benny Goldberg, recently rated in the bantamweight roost, made his first start as a 126-pounder an auspicious one by whipping Abie Denner. The loss was costly for the latter, although he did beat Vince Dell 'Orto, an ordinary fighter. Abe was removed from the ratings, while Goldberg was placed ninth. Jimmy Kid Hatcher, who drew with lightweight Leo Rodak, was placed fourth while Bobby Ivy, a winner over Jackie Callura, filled in at the number five slot.

Sal Bartola and Jackie Wilson did not see any action during the month and remained in their same positions, while Mike Raffa, the corporal, with a knockout over Joey Marinelli, was pushed into sixth place.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending May 13, except for the lightweight title bout show on May 15:

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Bob Pastor	Booker Beckwith	Georgie Abrams	Ray Robinson
2—Billy Conn	Jimmy Bivins	Ernie Vigh	Jackie Wilson
3—Melio Bettina	Ken Overlin	Tony Martin	Charley Burley
4—Roscoe Toles	Johnny Colan	Holman Williams	Cocoa Kid
5—Gus Dorazio	Anton Christoforidis	Kid Tunero	Garvey Young
6—Pat Valentino	Alabama Kid	Ezzard Charles	Young Kid McCoy
7—Harry Bobo	Billy Soose	Steve Belloise	Marty Servo
8—Turkey Thompson	Tommy Tucker	Coley Welch	Ruben Shank
9—Alberto Lovell	Lloyd Marshall	Jacob LaMotta	Tony Motisi
10—Tami Mauriello	Jack Coggins	Fred Apostoli	Freddie Archer
Lightweights (127 to 135)	**Featherweights (119 to 126)**	**Bantamweights (113 to 118)**	**Flyweights (Up to 112)**
World's Champion Sammy Angott	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Lou Salica	Title Vacant
1—Bob Montgomery	Lulu Costantino	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Paterson
2—Allie Stolz	Harry Jeffra	Rush Dalma	Little Dado
3—Lenny Mancini	Pedro Hernandez	Manuel Ortiz	Sammy Reynolds
4—Juan Zurita	Jimmy Hatcher	Jim Brady	Joe Curran
5—Maxie Shapiro	Bobby Ivy	Tommy Forte	Luis Castillo
6—Bobby Ruffin	Mike Raffa	Peter Kane	Paddy Ryan
7—Chester Rico	Sal Bartola	Tony Olivera	Small Montana
8—George Latka	Jackie Wilson	Ham Wiloby	Lupe Cordoza
9—Willie Joyce	Benny Goldberg	Freddie Pope	Humberto Espinoza
10—Ray Lunny	Carlos Chavez	Kenny Lindsay	Jimmy Gill

The champion in each division is not rated. He simply heads the list because he is title-holder.

A newcomer to round out the division, Carlos Chavez, earned the spot by whipping Lou Salica.

There was no change among the first five bantamweights. Peter Kane, knockout conqueror of Willie Gray, replaced Kenny Lindsay as the number six man. Lindsay, kayoed by Manuel Ortiz, was dropped to ninth place, automatically moving up Tony Olivera and Freddie Pope. Kid Zefine, a newcomer, filled in for Benny Goldberg in the number ten slot.

Flyweight division remained same.

* * *

HERE are the month's results:—Bob Pastor beat Jimmy Bivins. Gus Dorazio upset Harry Bobo. Roscoe Toles whipped Arturo Godoy. Red Burman stopped Frank Zamoris in the eighth. Tami Mauriello kayoed Eldridge Eatman and Teddy Wint in the fifth and tenth rounds respectively. Lee Savold whipped Jack Marshall. Buddy Scott scored over Claudio Villar. Tommy Gomez kayoed Joe O'Gatty in the fifth. The latter also lost to Jimmy DeChard, who was beaten by Joe Baksi.

Joey Maxim stopped Frank Green in two but fouled out in two to Charles Roth. Lou Brooks stopped Johnny Kapovich in the first and beat Danny Cox. Curtis Sheppard knocked out Willie Muldoon in a round and Johnny Flynn in five.

Johnny Romero knocked out Big Boy Hogue in the ninth. Joe Muscato kayoed Jack Savage in a round. Tom Redington beat George Markwick. Al Blake took the measure of Al Boris. Walter Neusel beat Olle Tandbero. Tony Gangemi stopped Wally Sears in a round. Mike Alfano beat Gene Mickens and Jimmy Carollo kayoed Al Foreman in a round. Connie Norden kayoed Ernie Nordham in two.

Johnny Colan whipped Altus Allen. Anton Christoforidis beat Jimmy Reeves and kayoed Paulie Mahoney in nine rounds. Alabama Kid stopped Billy Britt in four. Jack Coggins knocked out Shorty Hogue in nine and beat Ernie Nordham.

Larry Lane drew with Wallace Cross. Danny Cox beat Bill Guy. The latter drew with Bill Grant. Tony Cisco and Billy Carrigan drew. Herbert Marshall beat Dee Amos. Clem Russo whipped Frank Armstrong. Leo Center stopped Josh Johnson in seven rounds.

Among the middleweights, Holman Williams beat Kid Tunero, who in turn whipped Ezzard Charles. Antonio Fernandez whipped Young Shadow but was stopped in the sixth round by Dan Calcagno. Coley Welch beat Al Gilbert and kayoed Jimmy Young in four. Jacob LaMotta beat Buddy O'Dell and drew with Jose Basora. Eddie Booker drew with Johnny Romero.

Big Boy Hogue stopped Billy Metcalfe in three. Sonny Horne drew with Danny Rosati. Harvey Massey and Eddie Peirce was declared "no contest" in the seventh. The latter whipped Phil Norman, who whipped Rego Dell. Tommy Yarosz beat Gene Luker.

Johnny Walker kayoed Carl Dell in the eighth. Larney Moore whipped Milo Theodorescu. Augie Angarano stopped Joe Brown in three and drew with Herman Badger. George Baratka beat Nate Bolden. Jack Kenny drew with Andy Bistak. Johnny Carter whipped Jim Hayden. Mohamed Gahmy kayoed Ern Clingan in five. Johnny Jackson kayoed Bob Winters in fifth. Jack Chase walloped Costello Cruz.

Garvey Young whipped Freddie Cochrane to lead the welterweight class. Ray Robinson stopped Harvey Dubs and Dick Banner in six and two rounds respectively. Jackie Wilson beat Rodolfo Ramirez. Charley Burley kayoed Sammy Wilson in two, Joe Sutka in four, and Phil McQuillen in one. Cocoa Kid beat Joe Legon while the latter stopped Mel Seratta and Bull Terry in one and three rounds respectively. Ruben Shank beat Fritzie Zivic and stopped Bobby Berger in five rounds. Freddie Archer beat Cleo Shans, stopped Joey Rivers in four, won from Terry Young. Raul Carrabantes beat Rene Sanchez and Young Shadow.

Tony Marteliano and Irwin Kaye Kaplan drew. Izzy Jannazzo whipped Jackie Cooper but was in turn beaten by Saverio Turiello. Harry Weekly whipped Yucatan Kid. Pete DeRuzza beat Tony Ferrara. Wicky Harkins kayoed Howard Burton in the fourth round. Earl Turner took the measure of Sheik Rangel. Bernie Miller walloped Francisco Montanari who in turn drew with Bobby Cummings but scored over Howell King.

George Elliott beat Jimmy Dundee and won and lost with Hockey Bennell. The latter beat Bobby Clark while Dundee was kayoed in three by Laurie Petersen. Rush Milling stopped Terry Reilly in nine, Jimmy Purcell in seven, Les Sloan also in seven, and whipped Allan Westbury. The latter won on a foul in nine rounds from Norm Harvey. Joe Ybarra whipped Ran Jackson.

Raoul Soliz whipped Manuel Villagran. Ben Montabana upset Bobby Britton. Ran Jackson and George Evans drew. Morris Reif beat Joe Echevarria. Johnny Caruso beat Johnny Yelavich. Mickey Makar kayoed Don Paris in the fifth. Vinnie Rossano and Danny Kapilow drew. Cosby Linson beat Rossano and Mickey Lamarr.

Jackie Kid Berg stopped Joe Connolly in four. Ernie Pelaia whipped Cleo McNeil. Tommy Jones whipped Leo Sawicki. Joey Haddad beat Lou Angelo. Carl Dell scored over Johnny Hutchinson who in turn defeated Chief Crazy Horse. Gene Johnson walloped Frank Conti.

Phil Norman beat Bill Grant. Johnny Craven beat Pedro Tomez. Rego Dell stopped Johnny Harris in the sixth. Al Tribuani kayoed Don Sandham in the third. Joe Belfiore whipped Freddy Domico but lost to Joe DeJesus, who also stopped Lou Bodish in the second. Young Byron walloped Freddie Camuso. Dave Bruce was beaten by Manuel Rosa and Johnny Yelavich, and Yelavich also beat Steve Sabatino.

Sammy Angott leads the lightweight division with a victory over Allie Stolz. Bob Montgomery scored over Joey Peralta and Carmen Notch. Maxie Shapiro kayoed Joey Pirrone and Chief Crazy Horse in the first and seventh rounds respectively. Bobby Ruffin kayoed Nick Castiglione in the fifth round and whipped Billy Banks and Carmelo Fenoy. The latter defeated Abie Kaufman and Cleo Shans.

Willie Joyce whipped Sammy Secreet and Tony Ferrara. Pete Scalzo kayoed Toby Vigil in the ninth. Chester Rico kayoed Joe Torres in four.

Ray Lunny defeated Richie Lemos. John Thomas scored over Lupe Gonzales. Aldo Spoldi walloped Ernest "Cat" Robinson. Billy Davis decisioned Terry Young.

Cleo Shans kayoed Ted Christie in the second, and beat Angelo Callura and Carmine Fatta. Guy Serean stopped Jimmy Maddox in three. Tippy Larkin won over Jerry Williams. Vic Patrick stopped Tod Morgan in the 11th. Billy Murray took the measure of Carl "Red" Guggino and Cat Robinson. Danny Bartfield whipped Morris Reif. Billy Graham beat Moe Weiss.

Cotton King beat Pancho Martinez and knocked out Joey Dunne in the second. Eddie Marcus beat Mario Ramon. Herschel Joiner was defeated by Dodo Woods. Santiago Sosa whipped Cotton King and beat Matt Dougherty. Charley Parham stopped Richard Polite in the second round. Raoul Soliz won on a five-round kayo over Johnny Garcia. Leo Dulmaine defeated Kelly Jessup who scored over Harry Hitlian and Ruby Garcia. The latter kayoed Steve Ozga in the fourth round.

Young Gildo stopped Don Melville in nine. Al Roth knocked out Marty Marsella in three. Lefty Flynn knocked out Norman Snow in three rounds. Harry Lazar won on a two-round foul over Douglas Bygrave. Ivor Thomas scored over Jackie Rankin.

Ike Williams beat Willie Roach, who also lost to Jimmy Collins. Abie Kaufman whipped Charley Davis. Tommy Jessup kayoed Joey Silva in the second and Joe Echevarria in the first. Ramon Alvarez kayoed Pedro Sanchez and Chato Uribe in three and two rounds respectively. Al Medrano whipped Eddie Stanley, Fillo Gonzales and Leonardo Lopez. Norman "Hiho" Silver stopped Terry Amico but lost to Bob Root.

Chalky Wright leads the featherweight clan with a decision over Charley "Lulu" Costantino. The latter defeated Jose Rozo. Harry Jeffra scored over Frankie Rubino while Pedro Hernandez whipped Billy Banks. Mike Raffa kayoed Joey Marinelli in two rounds.

Jimmy "Kid" Hatcher drew with Leo Rodak. Bobby Ivy beat Jackie Callura. Benny Goldberg whipped Abie Denner but the latter scored over Vince Dell 'Orto, who in turn drew with Charley Davis.

Carlos Chavez took the measure of Lou Salica. Johnny Forte kayoed Diogenes Leon in six. Willie Pep stopped Spider Armstrong in four rounds, beat Curley Nichols, and Aaron Seltzer. Horace Mann triumphed over Lupe Cordoza. Joey Archibald and Aaron Seltzer drew. Kayo Morgan whipped Norman Hinton and Red

(Continued on page 59)

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this past month:

Flyweight—Kid Rudd, Melbourne, Australia.

Bantamweight—Jackie McCoy, Hollywood, Calif.

Featherweight—Dedi Mathews, Savannah, Ga.

Lightweight—Mannie Gomez, Tampa, Florida.

Welterweight—Dave Goodwin, Mansfield, England.

Middleweight—Jackie Byrd, Blytheville, Arkansas.

Light-heavyweight—Rusty Brown, Dallas, Texas.

Heavyweight—Henry Allen, Philadelphia, Pa.

A newcomer to round out the division, Carlos Chavez, earned the spot by whipping Lou Salica.

There was no change among the first five bantamweights. Peter Kane, knockout conqueror of Willie Gray, replaced Kenny Lindsay as the number six man. Lindsay, kayoed by Manuel Ortiz, was dropped to ninth place, automatically moving up Tony Olivera and Freddie Pope. Kid Zefine, a newcomer, filled in for Benny Goldberg in the number ten slot.

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Ray Lunny defeated Richie Lemos. John Thomas scored over Lupe Gonzales. Aldo Spoldi walloped Ernest "Cat" Robinson. Billy Davis decisioned Terry Young.

Cleo Shans kayoed Ted Christie in the second, and beat Angelo Callura and Carmine Fatta. Guy Serean stopped Jimmy Maddox in three. Tippy Larkin won over Jerry Williams. Vic Patrick stopped Tod Morgan in the 11th. Billy Murray took the measure of Carl "Red" Guggino and Cat Robinson. Danny Bartfield whipped Morris Reif. Billy Graham beat Moe Weiss.

Cotton King beat Pancho Martinez and knocked out Joey Dunne in the second. Eddie Marcus beat Mario Ramon. Herschel Joiner was defeated by Dodo Woods. Santiago Sosa whipped Cotton King and beat Matt Dougherty. Charley Parham stopped Richard Polite in the second round. Raoul Soliz won on a five-round kayo over Johnny Garcia. Leo Dulmaine defeated Kelly Jessup who scored over Harry Hitlian and Ruby Garcia. The latter kayoed Steve Ozga in the fourth round.

Young Gildo stopped Don Melville in nine. Al Roth knocked out Marty Marsella in three. Lefty Flynn knocked out Norman Snow in three rounds. Harry Lazar won on a two-round foul over Douglas Bygrave. Ivor Thomas scored over Jackie Rankin.

Ike Williams beat Willie Roach, who also lost to Jimmy Collins. Abie Kaufman whipped Charley Davis. Tommy Jessup kayoed Joey Silva in the second and Joe Echevarria in the first. Ramon Alvarez kayoed Pedro Sanchez and Chato Uribe in three and two rounds respectively. Al Medrano whipped Eddie Stanley, Fillo Gonzales and Leonardo Lopez. Norman "Hiho" Silver stopped Terry Amico but lost to Bob Root.

Chalky Wright leads the featherweight clan with a decision over Charley "Lulu" Costantino. The latter defeated Jose Rozo. Harry Jeffra scored over Frankie Rubino while Pedro Hernandez whipped Billy Banks. Mike Raffa kayoed Joey Marinelli in two rounds.

Jimmy "Kid" Hatcher drew with Leo Rodak. Bobby Ivy beat Jackie Callura. Benny Goldberg whipped Abie Denner but the latter scored over Vince Dell 'Orto, who in turn drew with Charley Davis.

Carlos Chavez took the measure of Lou Salica. Johnny Forte kayoed Diogenes Leon in six. Willie Pep stopped Spider Armstrong in four rounds, beat Curley Nichols, and Aaron Seltzer. Horace Mann triumphed over Lupe Cordoza. Joey Archibald and Aaron Seltzer drew. Kayo Morgan whipped Norman Hinton and Red

(Continued on page 59)

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this past month:

Flyweight—Kid Rudd, Melbourne, Australia.

Bantamweight—Jackie McCoy, Hollywood, Calif.

Featherweight—Dedi Mathews, Savannah, Ga.

Lightweight—Mannie Gomez, Tampa, Florida.

Welterweight—Dave Goodwin, Mansfield, England.

Middleweight—Jackie Byrd, Blytheville, Arkansas.

Light-heavyweight—Rusty Brown, Dallas, Texas.

Heavyweight—Henry Allen, Philadelphia, Pa.

K.O. by Title to Rojas

(Continued from page 33)

their records are so incomplete and I wouldn't want to give them credit for less knockout losses than they actually had to work for—it wouldn't be fair to their reputations. And so, until something definite can be learned, I'll give them honorary mention and remind you that any of the four last named fighters might be the blushing and modest champion.

In summing up, we might add, that this article proves that if you stick your chin out often enough and you are a heavyweight, no longer do you just get a broken jaw but also a chance at a world championship.

Boxing and the Bayonet

(Continued from page 8)

about, but O'Rourke saw to it that he was tutored a bit in boxing and ballyhooed him into prominence.

Palzer did well for a while. In 1911 and 1912, he scored knockouts over Tom Kennedy, Soldier Delaney, Al Kaufman, Sailor White, and the then British heavyweight champ, Bombardier Wells. Luther McCarty kayoed him in 18 rounds, and after that Palzer went into a slump, due to the severe punishment he always took, even when he won. He retired, and went back to his home in Minnesota. There he was shot and killed by his father during a domestic quarrel, on July 26, 1914.

Jimmy Barry, the great little world's bantam champion, who retired undefeated in 1900, was homeward bound one night in that year, when two hold-up men halted him on a dark side street on Chicago's North Side. Barry raised his hands in deference to the threatening muzzle of a gun. Under the dim rays of a street lamp, Jimmy recognized the features of the man behind the gun as those of French Kid, a killer then wanted for murder by the police. Said Barry, when discussing the incident later:

"My right hand was directly in a line with his jaw, and for a second I felt like taking a chance and letting go a punch. But he was looking straight at me, and if ever there was plain murder in a fellow's eyes, I saw it there. So I got wise and did nothing. All of a sudden French Kid lowered the gun, still staring at me, and said:

"'Ain't you Jimmy Barry, the boxer?'

"I just nodded, and he laughed.

"'Well, if this don't beat hell,' said he. 'I wouldn't have stuck you up if I'd known it was you. Why, my old man's nuts about you, Barry, thinks you're the greatest of 'em all, barring old John L. He's seen you scrap lots of times, and so have I. Forget this, Jimmy, and good luck!'

"'Sure thing,' I told him. 'We all make mistakes!'

"He reached over, shook hands, and he and his pal beat it, without saying another word. I don't mind admitting there was a cold chill down my back as I watched them walk away. I knew I'd had as close a shave for my life as was possible, without actually taking the last count.

"You can figure how glad I was that I didn't try that sucker punch. Two weeks later I picked up a newspaper and read how French Kid shot it out with three cops, killing one of 'em and wounding another before a slug hit him in the head and scattered his brains. Believe me, there's times when it doesn't pay to be too game. The best right hand in the world is a poor bet against a gun!"

* * *

THERE'S no disputing the wisdom of that assertion. Yet the luck has sometimes gone the other way. Bob Fitzsimmons once gambled against a gun, and won. In 1899, the year before he lost the heavyweight title to Jeffries, Fitz was playing in vaudeville at Chicago. About one o'clock of a June morning, the champion started to pay a visit to Lou Houseman, sports editor of the *Inter Ocean*. He took a short cut through an alley behind the newspaper office. Midway he was halted by a lone highwayman, who thrust a gun in his face and barked, "Hands up!"

Bob's hands rose, but in that fleeting instant, his left dashed the weapon aside and his right smashed with terrific force on the speaker's jaw. The hold-up artist pitched forward and fell face downward on the ground, knocked cold! Fitz picked up the gun which had dropped from his assailant's nerveless hand, thrust it in his pocket, and ambled complacently along. A few seconds later he was talking to Houseman and exhibiting his loot.

"But where's the skunk now, Bob?" demanded the editor.

"Still layin' there, I suppose," responded the champion carelessly. "Gawd blimme, you didn't think I was goin' to stay and nurse him, did you?"

Houseman rushed down to the alley. The luckless stick-up man was there, limp and prostrate, temporarily dead to the world. Houseman called a patrolman, and shortly afterwards the still unconscious victim of the champion's wallop was loaded into a wagon and taken to police headquarters. He was later sentenced to three years in Joliet Penitentiary.

* * *

PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN also tried conclusions successfully with a gunman one fine summer's day about seven years ago. Jack was then operating a physical culture establishment in a building at Broadway and 51st Street, in New York City. The ex-light-heavyweight champion was on his way to lunch when he chanced to glance into a millinery store next door. Six customers, the woman proprietor and her assistant were lined up against a wall, facing a man who was holding a gun on them.

The bandit's back was toward the street. O'Brien turned the door-handle softly and stepped inside, moving so silently that the robber remained blissfully unconscious of the fate that was stalking him in the rear. With a panther-like spring, Jack leaped upon his prey, caught the gunman's wrist in an iron grip, and banged a right uppercut squarely on his chin. The robber collapsed in a heap. O'Brien secured the gun, hauled the senseless man into the street, and delivered him into the care of a traffic officer on the corner.

The newspapers gave O'Brien due credit next day for what was really a very gallant action. He gambled and won, but there might well have been a very different result, for in the perilous game of fists versus gun, the odds are decidedly in favor of the lethal weapon!

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 30)

Goldstein and others, in the hearts of the Jewish fight fans. Whenever he boxes at the Coliseum in New York City, several thousand Bronx fight followers come to watch him perform.

In his battle with Salica, the Hebrew scrapper lost, but not according to the fans. The majority seemed to favor Aaron. One of the judges, Sam Robinson, scored it 7 rounds for Seltzer, 2 even and one for Salica. His contest with Joey Archibald was called a draw.

Seltzer has lost 8 out of his 38 professional contests, and according to newspaper reports, many were unpopular decisions. Aaron boasts of having floored 25 of his pro rivals, including Salica. He has reversed every setback but the bantam king's—and still hopes to even matters with the Italian. Seltzer defeated the hard-fighting Joey Iannotti twice in a row and had him on deck twice in each battle. Last summer he kayoed Hi-Ho Silver in four heats. Other victims are: Curly Nichols, Dave Crawford, Tony Fernandez, Danny Sinnott, Frankie Van and other well-known fighters.

Seltzer was born on March 26, 1917. After he graduated from Monroe High School, he became an assistant pressman—working in his brother's printing shop. His fistic career began in 1935 when he competed in the amateurs under direction of his friend and trainer, Frank Caragliano, who is now in the Army Air Corps. Out of 16 simon-pure contests, Aaron triumphed 15 times—annexing the Golden Gloves featherweight title in his seventh bout.

Seltzer did very little fighting till he turned pro in 1940. He was too busy working at his new job—that of bookkeeper. He is married. When a baby arrived, "Well, in order to raise a kid properly," smiled Aaron to his interviewer, "you have to have real money. That's why I returned to the ring. My wife doesn't mind. She knows I can take good care of myself."

Seltzer is a fast and clever boxer. He has developed an interesting style as well as a good punch. Since Jimmy White, Aaron's manager, has joined the Army, Seltzer is being handled by the veteran fight manager, Ralph Gold—known as the "Marco Polo of Boxing"—who is contemplating taking Aaron to the Pacific Coast for a few fights.

Subscribe to THE RING

Send the boys in training the kind of magazine they will appreciate. They'll find relaxation in

THE RING

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 14)

AMONG the many interesting letters received by THE RING Editor during the month, came one from Ben Foord, at one time British Empire heavyweight champion, a native of Johannesburg, South Africa. Ben, who holds a decision over Tommy Loughran and was stopped by Max Baer, is one of an army of British Empire pugilists serving against Hitler. Taking a little time off from his arduous duties in the desert region of Africa where for two years he has been fighting the Italians and the Germans, Foord sat down in camp and wrote a few lines on his experiences. In his message to THE RING Editor, he tells of the joy THE RING Magazine brings to the boys in camp when it arrives, no matter how late. Here is part of his letter:

* * *

"HERE, despite the fact that THE RING Magazine comes to us three months late, we still find the greatest of pleasure in reading the publication. I have just concluded my second year's service with the British armed forces in Africa and have seen men fight like demons and die with smiles on their faces, knowing that they have passed out of the picture in defense of a just cause, but I have been one of the fortunate ones.

"I have had my good and bad times in Italian Somaliland, Eritrea, and in Egypt, experiences I hope, when this war of extermination of the Nazis, Fascists and Japs is over, I shall never again have to go through. We licked hell out of the poorly fed, poorly clothed, sickly looking Italians every time we came in contact with them in this hot, desert region, but it was a bit more difficult with the Germans who are better disciplined, better fed and clothed and are pushed harder to reach their objective than the Italians.

"I was struck once by shrapnel—in the hand—but it wasn't a severe wound and I'm well again. That desert fighting was what got most of us. It was terrible to fight your way, often against great odds, with only a pint of water per day but we managed it. Nothing could deter us.

"When I joined the army, I weighed 246 pounds but when I was in Eritrea I scaled only 190. Food was scarce on that battle front and when we did manage to get our hands on some real food after we battered hell out of our enemies and captured an important city, believe me we ate to our heart's content.

"We had a daughter before I left for the front, a lovely child who is getting along well. We here look upon the Japs as dirty rascals and we know that with you on our side now, nothing can stop us from mopping up the world's common enemies. I occasionally don the gloves for an exhibition but the war is too hot over here to give thought to boxing until after we have wiped out Hitler, and his gangsters. Give my regards to Tommy Loughran and my many American boxing friends."

Ben, like many others who have had the training of the professional boxer, may not have been a great pugilist, but on the battle field, he has exhibited the fighting courage of the average boxer. It has often been said by those who have had an opportunity to see such men in action, that the pugilist makes an excellent soldier. He has foresight, keen judgment, alertness, speed and a fighting heart—assets possessed by a true fighting warrior.

The cases of Ben Foord and Johnny King, famous British bantamweight who was in the thick of the fighting at Java, affords ample reason why boxing is taught to the men in the service. It helps make excellent fighting men out of our soldiers, sailors, marines and members of the Coast Guard. We can't have too much of it.

* * *

IF any of our boys in the service are missing the night clubs on their New York furloughs due to that $21 a month they are drawing instead of the fat purses pulled down in the ring—they needn't.

The Stage Door Canteen operating on West 44th Street is just waiting to welcome you. And it's going El Morocco, The Stork Club or any of the Broadway hang-outs of Fistiana's Gay Young Blades one better. It is the best type of entertainment and real home welcome offered in New York.

Your pass key is your uniform, and the cover charge a smile and a hand-shake to the young hostess who greets you at the door. There is nothing to match it anywhere, of that I'm certain.

Once inside we don't have to tell you what to do. The chow is good and free. So are cigarettes and candy, and so is the town's best and hottest orchestras, and the theaters' best entertainers.

The prettiest of the young actresses are lined up to dance with service men or talk if not in a dancing mood. Maybe you want to hear Gertrude Lawrence warble; have fun with Danny Kaye, or cut a rug with Tallulah Bankhead? Well, step right up to the Stage Door Canteen. It's the soldiers' and sailors' delight and All Are Welcome.

And don't forget it's for All the armed forces.

THE RING Magazine wants to congratulate the American Theatre Wing on its splendid work and to especially recommend the S. D. C. to all uniformed readers of THE RING Magazine.

Chicago and Washington are opening branches and there will be more.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—What is meant by skin-tight gloves?

2—Under the London Prize Ring Rules, how long did a round last? How much rest between rounds?

3—In what championship fight did one of the contestants leave the ring and then return to win the title?

4—What did the official cards of referee and judges show in the Conn-Louis fight?

5—What famous member of the Princess Pat Regiment in Canada, who recently died, fought Jim Jeffries twice?

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Heavies Don Uniform

(Continued from page 9)

WHEN Hub fans saw Bill flatten Babe Ritchie at Mechanics Building, they knew that this was a different Weinberg. He was more aggressive, hit cleaner, moved around more. His mauling tactics, which had cost him a few bouts, were little in evidence. He was thinking more; picking his shots better. There was a purpose in his attack.

Weinberg awoke Boston fandom when he whipped Johnny Shkor over the 12-round route to capture the New England heavyweight crown. Shkor was a big favorite to stop Weinberg. The experts figured that Shkor's careful schooling, power and punch, would be too much for the frail Weinberg at this time. But Bill showed them that brain-work is still an important factor in winning fights.

In his first bout since joining the U. S. Coast Guard, at Ellis Island, the Chelsea prospect was stacked against Red Burman, a rugged, seasoned opponent. The decision after 10 rounds was declared a draw, but in all respect to Burman, he got the raw end of the deal, as he clearly won over his much taller foe. This would have been a great chance for Weinberg to burst into top company. However, his defeat proves he doesn't belong there as yet.

Weinberg could hit Burman at will but the Redhead is sturdy and his ruggedness was too much for the frail Weinberg. This can be remedied by Bill's packing on a little weight and getting more tough bouts against opponents of like ability. Had Bill beaten Burman, his next step would have been the Pastors, Franklins, Conns, *et al.*—boys who might have ruined his career.

Records show that it takes about four years to season a good heavyweight, or about 40 to 50 bouts. In that case Weinberg has two more years, at which time he will be 24—the age most of them are at their peak. James J. Jeffries is the sole prominent heavyweight we know who has reached the top with few bouts.

* * *

JOHNNY SHKOR, the big blond, likeable lad of Russian descent who was born in Baltimore, like Weinberg, is dangerous and to predict him a champion at this time is foolish, though he is going to be another who will make it interesting in 1942. Shkor, like Weinberg, has joined the navy.

Like Weinberg, Shkor is 22 years old, with the size to whip any man. Like Weinberg, too, he is of the aggressive, fearless, confident type, which has a will to win.

Shkor has had 24 fights since 1940, of these he kayoed 13. At one time he stopped 10 in a row. These quick kayoes hindered Johnny rather than helped him, for he tried to dispose of all his foes quickly. Lately—though he has lost a few bouts, namely to Burman, Weinberg and Buddy Walker—he has benefited by traveling the longer distance.

He is such a big good natured kid that one cannot help but like him. He is modest and likes to fight. Opponents' names mean nothing to him. Perhaps the easiest fighter to handle, Shkor trains faithfully and tries hard to gather up anything in a fistic way. Though Johnny lost to Weinberg, in his only defense of his title, he is trying to get a return go.

He came to Boston in 1939 with the Baltimore amateur team to fight at the Garden. Tall and awkward, Johnny Buckley saw possibilities in this recruit, and from then on Buckley practically adopted him, nursing him along like a babe. Perhaps he had another Sharkey here? Buckley didn't know. But with the help of Jack Sharkey he was going to try. These two are responsible in moulding the Johnny Shkor of today.

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Go where you meet the best people and eat the best food.

Athletics Big at Ft. Warren

(Continued from page 22)

eight service stripes and on the right, a wound stripe—memo of the Meuse-Argonne offensive when he stopped a chunk of shrapnel with his head and had to have 17 stitches to sew up the wound.

He started boxing in 1914, but after the war was forced to quit because of the head wound. During his time in the fight game, he was associated with Tex Rickard, the promoter, Spider Kelly, whom Hendricks considers the greatest second of all time, and Johnny Kilbane, a fellow Clevelander and one-time featherweight champion of the world.

Hendricks picked up John Henry Lewis as a welterweight and helped train Lewis until Hendricks discovered that Lewis was blind in one eye. He tried to get Lewis to quit fighting. Lewis refused and went on to win the 175-pound championship of the world and earn a match with Joe Louis. He retired shortly after being knocked out by Louis.

Sergeant Hendricks has nothing but praise for the QMRTC fight program and says the bouts are well matched, with few exceptions. His only criticism of fighters at the fort is that they are not in as good shape as those coming up here from Denver and Lowry Field. That this is a training center and not a permanent station, is one reason for this, he believes. The one great danger to fighters, dirty training gloves which cause blindness in some cases, has almost entirely been eliminated in our camp says Hendricks.

Jesse Raybon and Robert Taylor he figures are the classiest of the fourth regiment fighters. Hendricks thinks that Dudley De Jean, Tony Lobaido, and Chet Szymanski are the best fighters in the other regiments. Taylor and Raybon he likes because they aren't afraid to get hit. Chief fault he finds in Emanuel James, middleweight champion, is that James is a southpaw. Hendricks says southpaws are too easy to hit with a right hand and points out that every port-sider he managed, he made turn around and fight right-handed.

Szymanski is the most underrated fighter in the QMRTC ring, according to the veteran referee. Szymanski is colorless in everything he does, but according to Hendricks, does almost everything to perfection.

In his long army career Sergeant Hendricks has been stationed at Camp Sherman, Ohio; Camp Upton, N. Y.; Ft. Lewis, Wash.; The Presidio at Monterey and Ft. Ord, Cal.; Camp Little and Ft. Huachuca, Ariz. He is married and has a son in the service.

Gestures of Mercy

(Continued from page 37)

condition, nor was there sufficient time for him to get into decent shape. Sprague was a tough youngster, renowned for his kayo right-hand punch. But his experience was small compared with Haley's, who also had the glory of having stood eighteen rounds with McGovern to his credit, at a time when Terry was dropping 'em all in one or two sessions.

Sprague was a bit awed by Haley's reputation. Patsy knew this and acted accordingly. Before they entered the ring the Easterner walked into Sprague's dressing-room and introduced himself, Eddie being alone.

"So you're the kid they're putting against me," remarked Patsy in a rather pitying tone. "How long you been fighting?"

"Eighteen months," returned Sprague.

"Have you ever been licked?" queried Patsy.

Sprague shook his head. "Not yet," he replied meekly.

Haley smiled, then condescendingly patted him on the shoulder.

"Okay, kid," he rejoined. "I won't be hard on you and spoil your rep. Tell you what—if you behave and don't try any tricks I'll promise not to knock you out tonight. How's that?"

The youngster from Streator gulped gratefully. "Thank you, Mr. Haley!" he said.

Sprague, well-trained, hard as nails, and a fierce walloper, could probably have beaten Patsy without much trouble in the latter's condition. But the kid, true to his promise, made no attempt to slug, and the foxy Patsy, boxing prettily, though extremely tired, had an edge on points at the final bell.

The bluff magnificent sometimes goes over in astonishing style!

The Fighting Filipinos

(Continued from page 18)

$300,000 in two years; yet he died penniless, and in debt. High-powered, expensive cars were his weakness. Pete Sarmiento earned more than $200,000 in three years; yet when he retired he considered himself fortunate because he had a job as bus-boy in a cafe.

Pancho was a bootblack in Manila; Sarmiento a street-car conductor. When they came here, money poured in; an endless, golden stream, seemingly inexhaustible. No amount of pleading could make them change their ways.

I know of one case where Sarmiento in New York, itching for a poker game, gathered about him half a dozen Filipino bus-boys, staked them with $15 and $25 apiece, and sat down to play with them. A few hours later, he arose, more than $900 loser to the men he had staked!

Pancho Villa once bought a $500 diamond bracelet for a pretty girl whom he had met that same day for the first time, because she admired it in a Philadelphia jewelry store show-window. He used to carry a $1000 bill in his pocket; perhaps to be sure of carfare in case of an emergency.

Speedy Dado had some cash saved up; but he was never in the class of Villa, Sarmiento, or Sencio as a money-maker. Pablo Dano, also, owned some property in Manila, but his purses were comparatively small. Pancho made more in a single month than Dano or Dado earned in a year.

They are extremely colorful fighters, these Filipinos; born showmen; and just as colorful and dangerous on the battlefields as in the ring. The Japs will vouch for that. Our hats off to these brave men of the brown race.

Sturdy Fighters

(Continued from page 19)

Guard. He is a good lightweight.

The Coast Guard is proud also of its simon-pures who comprise its boxing team, which has gained prominence among inter-service competitors at nearby Army camps, such as Mitchell Field, Fort Hamilton, and Navy and other Coast Guard units. These prospective future-greats are:

126-pound class—Gene Roselli, who has lost but one bout in six.

135-pound class—Tommy Greco, who has yet to lose a decision. He is a slam-banger, with a hefty wallop in either mitt.

147-pound class—John McNeil, a better than ordinary boxer.

147-pound class—Vincent Gillis, this year's sub-novice Golden Gloves champion in the 135-pound class and a genuine prospect. He won six out of seven matches on his way up to the title, via the kayo route.

160-pound class—Ralph Consola, a newcomer with plenty of promise.

160-pound class—Ray Slanga, here is a boy who really bears watching. He is strong, courageous, and possessed of a hefty wallop. Ray is undefeated. At present he is campaigning in the inter-service tournament conducted by the Columbia Broadcasting System and is a heavy favorite to win the title on the strength of his recent victory over LaStrozza, this year's sub-novice Golden Gloves middleweight winner.

175-pound class—Jim Worley, a boy with a sock.

175-pound class—Robert Taylor, a colored boy who with a little seasoning should be a consistent winner.

Heavyweight class—Ed White—he was this year's sub-novice Golden Gloves heavyweight champion. He is the most rugged, persistent, and courageous amateur boxer in the service.

Heavyweight class—Moses Thomas, a lad who gave Jimmy Carollo, Golden Gloves sensation, his toughest battle. This occurred in the *Daily News'* semi-finals, open class. Watch this lad.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Skin-tight gloves were similar to driving gloves, but minus fingers and any seams.

2—Under London Prize Ring Rules a round lasted until one contestant was downed or fell to the ground. The rest period consisted of half a minute.

3—In the Dempsey-Willard fight at Chicago. The bell wasn't heard by the referee, who proceeded to count Willard out, and upon completion of the count, Referee Pecord raised the hand of Dempsey as the winner. Jack then rushed out of the ring but was recalled by Jack Kearns when the error was noticed.

4—Referee Josephs: Louis 6, Conn 7; Patsy Haley: Louis 7, Conn 6; Marty Monroe: Louis 5, Conn 7; one even.

5—Jack Munroe.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 21)

Wayne Armstrong, U. S. Army; Paulie Peters, U. S. Army; Richie Fuselier, U. S. Army, Dallas; Joe Savit, U. S. Army, Camp Blanding; Bill Jennings, U. S. Army, Fort Knox; Willie Pavlovich, U. S. Coast Guard, Ellis Island.

Pat Valentino, U. S. Navy; Pat Kissinger, U. S. Army (P. I.); Indian Montoya, Fort Devens; Frankie Taylor, Fort Ethan Allen; Sammy Santille, U. S. Army, Fort Devens; Tom Misco, U. S. Coast Guard; Christy DeMaio, U. S. Army, Honolulu.

Ernie Valenti, U. S. Army, Chanute Field, Ill.; Louis Smith, Jacksonville Naval Station; Ned Johnson, Camp Lee; Leonard Brand, Camp Polk, La.; Frank Tailie, M. P., at Fort Jay; Don Sandham, U. S. Marines, Brooklyn Base.

Erv Sarlin, U. S. Army; Paul Pasek, U. S. Marines; Blackie Dern, U. S. Marines; Billy Shore, U. S. Marines; Jackie Carter, U. S. Marines; Jack Monroe, U. S. Marines; Frank Pettit, U. S. Marines; Regis O'Brien, U. S. Marines; Freddie Bey, U. S. Marines; Rich Gregory, U. S. Marines.

Georgie Kochan, U. S. Coast Guard; Joe Grisanti, 56th Ordnance Troops, Australia; Paddy Muldoon, U. S. Army Air Corps, Camp Upton; Marvin Yowell, Army Base, Orlando, Fla.; Don Neratko, U. S. Air Corps; Dalton Brumfield, Morrison Air Field; George Boney, Morrison Air Field; Carl Kleiber, U. S. Army.

Newsboy Joe Gavras, U. S. Army, Fort Ord; Eddie Stanley, U. S. Army; Willie Cohen, Fort Hancock; Carlos (Baby) DeGrasse, U. S. Army; Jimmy Winters, U. S. Army, Virginia; Tod Cole, U. S. Army; Art Ramsey, U. S. Army, Cal.; Bobby Steers, U. S. Army; Jimmy McDonough, U. S. Army.

Henry Huerta, U. S. Army; Mike Palmieri, U. S. Army; Gene Kiernan, U. S. Marines, New River, N. C.; Sal Voccia, U. S. Army; Paulie Mann, U. S. Army, Camp Blanding; Austin McCann, U. S. Army; Jimmy Casa, U. S. Army; Louis Roig, U. S. Army.

Art Lind, U. S. Army; Mutt Womer, U. S. Army; Al Stephany, U. S. Army; Al Castonguay, Camp Devens; Tommy Grady, U. S. Army; Royal Chase, Fort Prebble; Bud Harvey, Fort Williams; Norman Ryan, U. S. Navy.

Basil Misera, M. P., U. S. Army; Ernie Sivan, Fort Leavitt; Tommy Latona, Fort Williams; Abner Powell, U. S. Army; Pete La Ratonda, U. S. Army; Eddie Mader, U. S. Army, Camp Upton.

Notice to Correspondents

Please continue to send in dates, places and weights of fighters, even though we don't carry the dates in your report. We need the dates for our own records, hence don't fail to send them along with your reports.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

JOHNNY COLAN, bombarder from "Hells Kitchen," in New York, had the fight of his career when he tackled Altus Allen, Chicago Negro. Colan won a blistering 10-round go at the Chicago Coliseum; but knew he had a fight on his hands after he had dropped the game Allen for a nine count in round three. Instead of Altus getting on his bicycle after that knockdown, the Windy City Negro went right after Colan and had the New York light-heavy in distress at the bell.

In the fourth canto, Colan bombarded Allen with short body punches, then reversed his attack to the head, with the result that he opened a deep gash over Allen's left optic.

Round five found Allen electing to slug it out with Johnny. First one, then the other, was in distress.

Allen leaped from his corner in round six and pitched whistling right hands at Johnny but the agile Colan ducked and went right to work on Altus's midsection and jaw and slowed Allen.

The seventh was an even round. In the eighth Allen smashed several piston-like rights to Johnny's body. In turn Colan worked both hands to the body and made brief sprees at head punching to win the round.

At the clang of the ninth bell they squared off with everything they possessed. Allen matched punch-for-punch with Colan.

They tagged gloves for the tenth and final round and Colan wasted no time or energy on Allen. He blasted Chicago's 185-pounder with terrific head smashes and had Allen tottering at the bell. Colan is 5 ft. 10½, weighed 175½.

Charley Burley, Minneapolis, Minn., 152-pounder, stopped Joe Sutka, Detroit, Mich., who scaled 162½, in the fourth stanza. Burley revealed dynamic power in his left hook and a terrific right hand wallop. This bout was scheduled for ten cantos.

In still another contest listed for ten heats, Maxie Shapiro, reputable New York Hebrew lightweight, knocked out Joey Pirrone with a terrific right in the opening stanza. The time was 2:20. Maxie tipped the beam at 133 and Pirrone scaled 134½.

And in the six rounders Lou Woods, Detroit 150-pounder, pounded out a convincing victory over the game Mike Sopko, Indiana Harbor 154 pounder, and a pair of spry colored middleweights, Billy White, of Baltimore, Md., and Isaiah Wells, C. Y. O. 162-pounder, fought to a standstill. White weighed a mere 151 pounds and could have been declared victorious without any stretch of the imagination.

Nate Bolden turned out to be the fistic middleweight hoax of the Middlewest. After having scored seven victories over meagre opponents and being billed as a future opponent for the cagey Ken Overlin, Nate was licked decisively by George Baratka, aggressive 158-pounder from Cleveland, Ohio. Baratka's body attack was too much for Bolden, who wilted badly. This was a 10-round headliner at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

In the other bouts Billy Pierce, 159, from Milwaukee, Wis., stopped Luther Brent, 166, Chicago, in round two of a slated six-rounder; Speedy Schaefer, veteran middleweight scaling 160, smacked James Smyles for keeps, in round three of their four-rounder.

In the other bouts Dickie Cook, Peoria, won over Vito Rizzo and Tito Taylor decisioned Art Tate, in fours. Weights, Cook, 130; Rizzo, 133; Taylor, 147 and Tate 145.

Tony Musto is in New York. He hopes for a busy campaign this summer. Keep an eye on Musto. He still possesses the goods!

With Jack Blackburn, famous trainer of Champion Joe Louis, gone, Larry Amadee, well known conditioner of former champion, John Henry Lewis, and "Chappie" Blackburn's assistant in training "Big Joe," will help Mannie Seamon care for Louis.

Joe Maxim, nimble-footed Cleveland heavyweight, returned to Chicago and kayoed Frank Green, Marigold heavy, in round two. This was Maxim's first appearance since his losing effort against Booker Beckwith. Maxim weighed 180 and Green 178. In the eight-round secondary feature, Ernie Pelaia, Beaver Falls, Pa., 147-pounder, won over Johnny Rozina, Milwaukee 142-pounder. Rozina suffered a knockdown in the second for a count of four. In the previous round, the Milwaukeean had cut Pelaia's left eye. And in a third eight-rounder, Luther Brent, in-and-outer, hammered out a victory over Billy Pierce, 157.

In the preliminary matches, Tito Taylor, South Side welterweight, conquered Johnny Abbott, 145, of Cleveland, in five rounds and Vito Rizzo took down the nod over Dick Cook.

Johnny Colan and his manager, Paul Damski, as well as trainer Al Ramo, have definitely decided to pitch their tent on Chicago's premises. I look forward to eventually seeing a Colan vs. Beckwith match, which should be a Chicago natural. Both Colan and Beckwith should stick to the light-heavy class and not tackle heavyweights. Such gallant lightheavies as Tommy Loughran, J. L. Lewis and Bob Olin found out the difference in the two classes. And the above-mentioned were champions, who couldn't make the grade even as a near champion.

Willie Joyce, a cat-like workman for a 140 pounder, won handily over Tony Ferrara, New York welterweight in ten rounds at the Marigold Gardens. Willie gave Tony a boxing lesson. The surprise fight of the evening was Chick Sanchez's knockout of Gene Spencer, of South Chicago, in round four of the semi-windup. A right to the point of the chin ended the mill. Sanchez, from Detroit, weighed 126 and Spencer 131.

Ramey McKnight, Milwaukee 145-pounder, outpointed Eddie (Kit) Carson, of New Orleans, at the end of six rounds.

And in the four-round settos, Harold Lang, giant Seward Park heavy, outpunched Jim Sullivan, of Youngstown, Ohio, in four rounds and George Feltes, Great Lakes Gob, who weighs 165, held Jesse Jackson to a draw. Jackson weighed in at 162.

NEWS ITEMS—Sammy Secreet, well known Middlewestern campaigner, was inducted into the Great Lakes Navy as a third class coxswain's mate . . . . Lem Franklin is back in Chicago and looking none the worse for his one-round lambasting dealt out by Harry Bobo. Wonder what Manager Jack Hurley has in store for his heavyweight threat now?

Willie Joyce, one of the best 140-pounders hereabouts, handed Sammy Secreet, rangy 147-pounder from Cannonsburg Pa., the pasting of his life in their 10-round joust at the Marigold . . . . The Gary Sharp-shooter floored Secreet for a count of nine in the eighth frame. The reason was the battered condition of Secreet, who had a severely cut eye and was all in.

In other bouts, Ramey McKnight, Milwaukee welterweight, knocked out Isadore Miner in the second round, George Baratka, Cleveland middleweight, beat George Feltes, Great Lakes Gob, in six and Joe Dupont, 140, and Jerry Hoffman, 141, from Milwaukee, Wis., fought to a draw and Jerry Pitro, diminutive Italian 138-pound mite, won over Eddie (Kit) Carson in the four-round skirmishes.

RING CORRESPONDENTS: J. L. Swartz—West Virginia. Active fight promoters here in town are Bill Rand, Chicago Stadium and Irv Schoenwald, Marigold Gardens. For matches at the Chicago Stadium contact John (Scott) Strachen. All can be reached at Trafton's Gym, 180 West Randolph Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Raymond J. Dostie, 132 Northern Ave., Augusta, Maine. Always glad to hear from an ardent Ring reader. Sorry that you are bedridden. Your query for a picture of Middleweight Champion Tony Zale will have to be sent to the Great Lakes Naval Station, in Chicago.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

YOU can't keep Gus Dorazio out of the heavyweight picture. The free-swinging and chunky charge of Joe Martino created another pugilistic upset in Herman Taylor's final indoor presentation at the Arena on May 11 when he triumphed over Harry Bobo, the Pittsburgh Dynamiter, in ten of the most spectacular rounds of fistic action ever witnessed here or any other place for that matter.

Dorazio, a 5 to 1 underdog at ring time, upset the applecart of the "wise boys," who figured the local lad had no chance against the man who had just polished off Lem Franklin in round one.

To upset the fistic figures is nothing new for Dorazio. He is the chap who all but knocked out Bob Pastor, the latter being on deck seven times and getting an unmerciful trimming at that, to gain a one-sided win.

Gus was the first to lower the colors of Bobo, after the latter had mowed down all of his rivals. In a repeater, Dorazio lost the award and this most recent slugfest was the rubber match, with Dope Setter Dorazio once again emerging with flying colors.

Another upheaval was scored by the local chap when he won hands down over Buddy Walker, also a heavy favorite.

Thus we find the name of Gus Dorazio again up there in the list of leading contenders for the heavyweight throne, lorded over by Joe Louis.

Bobo crashed THE RING Magazine ratings into No. 4 challenger position by belting out Lem Franklin. Dorazio now is back in a high spot in the listings of the men to be reckoned with as challengers.

Manager Joe Martino is enthusiastic but in his present great joy he doesn't overlook giving credit where credit belongs—to the marvellous courage of Gus Dorazio, who really is a far greater fistman than his fellow townsmen believe him to be, and his trainer, Jimmy Wilson, a loyal individual, who makes it his business to build up the vulnerable spots on his charge and find the weak points on his rivals.

As for Bobo, while he lost to Dorazio, he is still a great fighter, and we don't mean maybe.

Bobo staggered the veteran Philadelphian twice in the first round, but couldn't put over the finishing punch. Gus came back to stun Bobo in the third and in the sixth closed Harry's right eye with a terrific left.

The decision was a split one with Referee Irving Kutcher casting the deciding vote.

Bobo scaled 205½ to Dorazio's 191. The gross was $14,118.75 and the net was $11,731.48.

We doff our cap to the dean of boxing managers, Jake Freedman. Actively connected with boxing for more than 35 years, this popular mentor has groomed stars of the ring in practically every fistic division.

Freedman's first fistman was Danny Ferguson and from then on he has continued in this profession as a manager of the greatest boxers from this locality.

He managed one world champion, Benny Bass, who ruled both the featherweight and junior welterweight classes, and the great Lew Tendler, the greatest southpaw of them all; also Al Ettore, the courageous heavyweight who battled Joe Louis, Danny Kramer, Joe Tiplitz, Harry Kid Brown and Kid Williams, after the Baltimorean had lost his crown.

Freedman today is the number one manager in these parts. He has a staff of fighters that are sure to cast envy in the heart of any other manager. He keeps all busy.

His star is Johnny Forte, kid brother of Tommy, who recently crashed the Hall of Fame by knocking out Frankie Donato. And Johnny's feat was all the more noteworthy as he substituted for Brother Tommy against his more experienced rival. Johnny Forte is today looked upon as one of the outstanding challengers for the featherweight throne. A rugged individual, a hefty puncher with either hand and a dead game kid, is this fistic dynamo from Philly's Little Italy.

Tony Cisco, the fightingest light-heavyweight that has been around these parts in quite some time, is kept busier than a busy bee by Jake.

Eddie Brickner, mighty punching welterweight, is another charge of dynamite that Freedman manages.

Jake Freedman has attained his success because he is a man of his word.

CALGARY'S CAULIFLOWER COLUMN
By J. MARTIN

THE fight game is coming back in Calgary under the able promotion and matchmaking of Darby Melnick. Building up and giving local talent a chance has always been Melnick's policy. It paid through the box office with him in the past and after taking over the reins again a year ago last January when the game was in the doldrums, he experimented with this and that attraction until he developed his star and ace in the hole, Al Lust.

Lust is but twenty years old and has everything to look forward to. He has won all his twelve pro starts, 10 by K.O.'s.

He won the welterweight championship of Western Canada last November by stopping Nick Serada of Winnipeg in the eighth round, then defended his title in a return engagement with a nine-round K.O., whipped Ronnie Beaudin and kayoed Joey Bagnato and Tommy Shaw last month, to earn a shot at Maxie Berger and the Canadian welter title.

With the Canadian welter title vacant, the Western Boxing Federation, trying to get recognition from the N.B.A. as well, has sanctioned a Berger-Lust fight for the Canadian crown for July 3.

In Calgary, April 17, Al Lust stopped Joey Bagnato in the third round. The bell saved the Toronto flash in the second.

Gordon Thomson, former welter and lightweight champion of Western Canada won going away in the ten round semi with Jimmy Holmes. Thomson is P.T. instructor in the R.C.A.F., now holding the rank of a corporal and is stationed at No. 2 Wireless School in Calgary.

Al Schrader, in the army, drew with Ronnie Buck, R.A.F., in the six round special event. These youngsters fought their hearts out with Schrader looking like the winner but it was declared a draw. Both weighed 135 pounds.

Ches Norton of the Y.M.C.A. won in the third round by T.K.O. over Kid Yellowfly, Blackfoot Indian from the Gleichen Reserve, in a scheduled four round featherweight contest.

Oscar Mossfeldt threw Bob Kitchen in 9.55 of the 30-minute limit, one fall wrestling match that opened the high class show that drew one of the largest crowds in years.

On May 1st, at Medicine Hat, before 1500 home towners, Al Lust scored a nine round K.O. over Tommy Shaw of Coventry, England, stationed here with the R.A.F. Shaw was called on to use every trick and ring craft gained by his experience in over 150 professional fights to go that far with Lust after taking a terrific beating throughout the entire fight. This was Lust's first appearance in his home town since winning the welterweight championship of Western Canada.

Mushy Callahan and Julie Troll of Vancouver slugged it out to a draw in the six round middleweight fixture that had the fans roaring their approval through the fight.

Sergt. Patsy O'Brien, Currie Barracks, kayoed Sergt. Leo Breland, R.C.A.F., in the fifth round of another middleweight six rounder. Les Butler cut Jimmy Dooly's ear in the first round with a glancing right cross, to be awarded the decision by T.K.O.

Curly Connely stopped Charlie Thompson in the third round of their four round lightweight opener.

Billy Lauder, former lightweight champion of Canada, refereed the main event.

AT CAMP FORREST, TENN.
By SERGEANT FRANK ALIS

CAMP FORREST in Tennessee has many fine boxing prospects. At each of the camp's boxing shows, additional fine talent shows up and from among those who furnish the camp entertainment, we are certain to develop at least one outstanding fighter. The aim here is to get the boys to do mass boxing training but we also have our field days and plenty of excitement in regular competition. At the last show here, a crowd of 4000, including the camp's highest officers, saw splendid bouts, the feature of which brought together Sgt. Stanley Stockins, Camp Forrest, against Junior Summers, champ of Alabama, both welters, with Stockins, a veteran from Chicago, scoring a T.K.O. in the third. Here are the other bouts:

Semi-final bout—a heavyweight match between Pvt. John O'Shea of Camp Forrest (New York Golden Gloves champ, 1938), vs. Wilson Campbell, Alabama state heavyweight king. After a hard fought battle, bout was called a draw.

Sgt. Mickey Kraus found a Tartar in Moon Mullins, north Alabama champ. Mullins was the winner after a close battle. They weighed 118 pounds.

At 135 pounds—Pvt. G. Rondinone of the 130th Infantry, won by a T.K.O. in three against Paul Gilliam, champion of Alabama.

160 pounds—Sgt. H. Rodemacher, 124th Field Artillery, was a little too strong for Sherman Slater, champion of Alabama, winning by a T.K.O. in two.

Pvt. Fred Guerra, 33rd Div. Artillery, won on a very close decision from A. Kephart, champion of Alabama.

Judges of the evening were Joe Morang and Gus Jacobson of the Chicago *Tribune;* announcer, Lieut. Allen O'Brien; referee, Sgt. Frank Alis of Camp Forrest,

Anyone wishing matches with Camp Forrest, address Capt. R. H. Ziehm, Camp Athletic Officer, Camp Forrest, Tenn.

BOXING AT FORT HAMILTON

THREE members of Fort Hamilton boxing team fought Mitchell Field's highly touted boxers at Mitchell Field on April 13th. The two fisted attack of Fort Hamilton's star, Pvt. Joe Naretko, was too much for Pvt. Al Steary, Mitchell Field. Naretko leveled Steary with a pretty uppercut in 58 seconds of the second round. Naretko looks like the goods. Mitchell Field's Corporal Bill Taylor stopped Corporal George Nunlley, Fort Hamilton, T.K.O. in the second round.

In the main event, Sgt. Ken Haines, Fort Hamilton, and Pvt. Wesley Wyndham, Mitchell Field, fought a draw. This bout was a rip-snorter, both men trying desperately for a knockout. Although starting late, Haines had the situation well in hand in the last round. The bell saved Wyndham from being knocked out.

BOXING IN PANAMA CAMPS
By PRIVATE FRANK CAPARELL

PATSY GIOVANELLI, former star pro around New York, is now in the Panama Canal Zone, where he is stationed as a private. Patsy will get plenty of opportunity here to display his fistic wares as there are many good pro boxers in the service, including the veteran Al Roth, who a few weeks ago, made a comeback attempt. Al succeeded in hanging a Mary Ann to the chin of Marty Marsula in 1:10 of the third round. Both are members of the service.

Two sets of contests were staged here during the month, one headed by Antonio Fernandez and Dal Calcagno. Fernandez suffered his second kayo down here when he clashed with Calcagno. Fernandez was leading all the way and it was a pity that he had to be halted on account of the deep gash over the eye. This is the second time such misfortune has fallen to the lot of Antonio, a good club fighter.

On the same card, Paul Cyclone Cook of the Canal Zone scored a sensational three-round kayo over Lee Meadows of the battleship *West Virginia,* in a six-rounder. A left hook turned the trick.

The pride of Fort Randolph, Young Woody Woodstock, scored a kayo in 28 seconds over the hitherto undefeated Sammy Doerr with a left hook. But Woody lost a four-rounder on another card when he dropped the nod to Johnny Rivolta, 135 pounds.

Jack Braggart, New York Golden Glover, a heavy, coasted to a four-round verdict over Jim Nocom, though outweighed by twelve pounds. Kid Chocolate beat Baby Pedroza in four; Kid Montanita won in four over Young Rodriguez, and in the feature, a thrilling ten-rounder, Lorenzo Zafora beat Bat Nelson in a toe-to-toe battle that was a hair-raiser.

THOSE in charge of recreation and morale at camps within easy reach of New York can obtain my services free for talks on boxing with motion pictures in sound of famous fights of the past. All that is necessary is for transportation to be provided and an operator with a 16mm machine to handle the film. An hour of special thrilling entertainment for the service boys as part of THE RING'S free service program. I'm at your service.

Doggies, leathernecks, gobs, and many civilians saw the bouts. There were close to 10,000 persons in the Panama Olympic Stadium to watch the fun. It was an army festival and the sport was enjoyed by all.

INTER-SERVICE BOUTS IN NEW YORK CITY

BEFORE a large gathering in the special boxing quarters of the Columbia Broadcasting System, Television Department, many thrilling inter-service bouts were staged during the month, leading up to the championship. Johnny Gaddi, only winner of three A. A. U. titles in one night, Nat Fleischer and Jack Dempsey refereed. The bouts to date follow:

Joseph Horovitz, U.S.S. *Prairie State,* kayoed Henry Junior Smith, U. S. Naval Receiving Ship *Seattle,* 1.50 of second round; Harold V. McAleenan, N. Y. Guard, beat Connie C. Daonato, U.S.M.C., Brooklyn Navy Yard, 3 rounds; John P. MacNeil, U. S. Coast Guard, Ellis Island, stopped Tullis W. Creel, U.S.M.C., Iona Island, 1.19 of first; Joseph F. Petritis, U.S.M.C., Iona Island, beat Roy D. Murphy, U.S.M.C., Brooklyn, 3 rounds; Raymond Charles Slanga, U. S. Coast Guard, Ellis Island, stopped Stanley Gordon Barron, U.S.M.C., Brooklyn, 1.50 of first; Joseph T. Siroka, U.S.S. *Prairie State,* stopped John E. Frey, U.S.M.C., Iona Island, 1.11 of first.

George Santiago, U.S.S. *Seattle,* stopped Louis Woody Brown, U. S. Naval Receiving Station, Brooklyn, 1.24 of second; James L. Brennan, U.S.S. *Seattle,* beat John L. Chase, U.S.S. *Seattle,* 3 rounds; Homer Foster, U. S. N. Receiving Station, Brooklyn, kayoed Norman Rothie Fisher, U. S. N. Receiving Station, Brooklyn, 40 seconds of second, and Michael Wotowitch, U.S.M.C., Iona Island, beat William Bufford, U.S.S. *Seattle,* 3 rounds.

ABERDEEN PROVING GRD., MD.
By LEO "CHUCK" CONNORS

HERSCHEL JOINER, the fighting M.P., lost a tough six-round decision to Do Do Woods at Olympica, A.C., in Philadelphia, Pa. This fight was the best fight of the night. Joiner had Woods on the floor in the fifth round, but just couldn't keep him there.

The Aberdeen Proving Ground Post boxing team journeyed to Lancaster, Pa., and Fort George G. Meade for matches. The following boxers made the trip to Fort Meade: Cpl. Todd Cole, Pvts. Dziadik, Joiner, Royal, Stichak, Manning. The boys were under the watchful eye of Lieut. B. E. Ferguson, Athletic Officer.

Mike Stichak K.O.'ed Morris Kline at Philadelphia, Edwin Reeves won in six over Billy Myeski and lost by a T.K.O. in two rounds to D'Agostinio.

Staff Sergeant Mike Makarun, 40th Ordnance Co., is much interested in the Post boxing team. He has made many trips in the past, especially to Bay Shore Park, Md., to see the boys in action. Makarun was a former amateur, who hails from Uniontown, Pa. . . . . Lieut. B. E. Ferguson, Athletic Officer, has a busy season planned for the boxing team. Lieut. Ferguson was formerly coach at Western Maryland College at Westminster, Md. . . . . The Military Police boasts of many boxers in its outfit, among them Cpls. Vic Difino and Todd Cole, Pvts. Dziadik, Shrout, Joiner, Reeves, Pla, Powell and Eddie Meloy . . . . Will Cpl. Eddie O'Leary from 109th F. A. at Indian Town Gap, Pa., get in touch with the writer as soon as possible? . . . . Mike Stichak won two bouts last month at Philadelphia . . . . Dziadik K.O.'ed Marty Kane in one at Philadelphia . . . . Sonny Simon is training daily and will soon be ready to resume mitt slinging.

Any teams wanting to box here at the Proving Ground Arena should contact Lieut. B. E. Ferguson, Special Services Branch, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.

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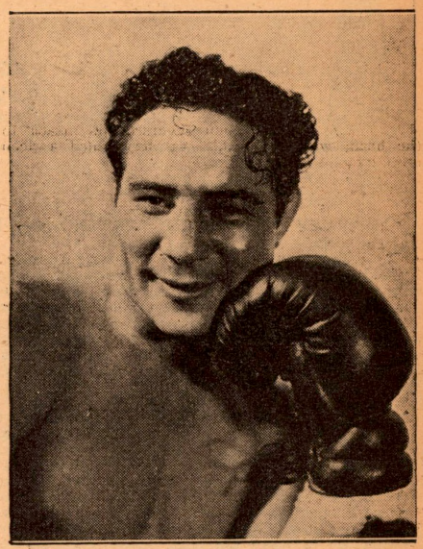

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

CHARLEY "LULU" COSTANTINO now knows of the bitter pangs of defeat.

Unbeaten in fifty-six professional contests, and numbering two former world featherweight champions among his victims, Joey Archibald and Harry Jeffra, the gallant little East Side Italian made a splendid bid to add Chalky Wright to his imposing list in their overweight battle at the Royal Windsor Palace, but time ran out on him. The eight-round distance, which favored Costantino before the match was made, proved Lulu's ultimate undoing, as Referee Arthur Donovan and Judges Marty Monroe and Jim Healy handed down a unanimous verdict in favor of the world feather-weight champion.

Although it was thought that Lulu's speed would stand him in good stead over an eight-round distance, the fact is that Costantino was coming fast at the finish while the aging Wright tired perceptibly. The chances are that if the fight had been scheduled for ten rounds, the East Sider would have come on to write Chalky's name into Lulu's unbeaten skein.

At that, the fight was closer than the hot room in a Turkish bath. The decision caused a near riot as the partisan Costantino fans crowded the ringside, hurling a vitriolic barrage of words at the officials appointed by the New York State Athletic Commission. Referee Donovan needed police protection to leave the ring, and the classic that Jimmy Johnston, whose brother Charley manages Costantino, uttered at the pet of the boxing commission as the blue coats formed a cordon around him, bordered on libel.

The writer has seen closer fights than this where there was little or no demonstration at the official verdict. Undoubtedly the tension of an unbeaten neighborhood idol shooting for his fifty-seventh fight without a loss against the best fighter he has been asked to face to date, prompted the violent outburst of disagreement.

To this observer, more amazing than even the decision was the fact that Costantino entered the ring a two-to-one favorite, when it should have been the other way around. Apparently, the bookmakers paid dearly for their snooping sense of mistrust.

Wright lost the seventh round because of a low blow, and Chalky fired wildly in at least four of the other rounds without drawing a caution, as Costantino utilized his speed to good advantage and really poured it on in the last round, bewildering the champion with a volley of head punches. A left hook almost upset the youngster in the fourth round, but aside from that punch, neither was hurt during the battle as Wright started to fade after the midway mark, and Costantino put on a great stretch drive.

It was the second such sports streak snapped in the past two years. Last summer when Jolting Joe DiMaggio was sparking the Yankee pennant drive with his sensational stick work, his hitting in consecutive games streak was also halted at fifty-six. So Lulu finds himself in good company.

About fifty-five hundred customers drew a little over $9,000 to see the fracas. Both boys scaled 128 pounds.

In the eight-round semi-final, staged after the main event, Charley Davis, 130, and Vince Dell 'Orto, 131, battled to a draw, while in a six-round contest, Lee Wright, 140, brother and not son of the featherweight champion, hammered out a decision over Joe Gillis, 135¼.

In the same ring in which he scored an upset triumph over featherweight champion Chalky Wright several months ago, Bobby Ruffin, 21-year-old Astoria, L. I., youngster, turned in his greatest ring triumph to date by the electrifying manner in which he knocked out Nick Castiglione, hard-hooking Chicagoan, in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-round main event. Bobby is rapidly forging to the front again.

A savage right to the jaw just twelve seconds after the start of the sixth and what proved to be the last round, dropped Castiglione flat on his back and Referee Arthur Donovan motioned to the Chicagoan's corner that it was all over. A count was unnecessary. Nickie was in no position to hear it.

It looked like Ruffin was in for his first defeat of the year at the Bronx Coliseum when Castiglione forced him to the ropes with ripping left hooks to the body. Bobby moved from side to side to befuddle the Chicago Italian and towards the close of the first round, was using an effective left jab to stave off his determined adversary. Ruffin took the play away from Castiglione in the next two rounds by outpunching him in close with jolting uppercuts.

The fourth was Castiglione's best round. He hurt Ruffin with hard, straight rights to the jaw. But Bobby can take a lot of beating and he is made of the stuff from which ring champions are molded. Hurt and fighting mad, the Astorian rallied strongly towards the close of the session and was belaboring the Chicagoan in a neutral corner at the bell.

The fifth was all Ruffin's. Bobby stopped Castiglione short with a one-two punch to the jaw, hooked damaging lefts to Nick's body, and at the close of the round, pole-axed the Windy City battler with a smashing right to the jaw. Castiglione had to be dragged to his corner at the count of five. It took very little time of the next heat for Ruffin to apply the convincer.

At 135, the Astoria Irishman spotted the loser a pound at the scales. It was a great triumph for Bobby—his best in months.

In a trio of good six-round fights, Harvey Weiss' decision over Frankie Cardinal was booed, Moe Weiss stopped Willis Johnson in four, and Ralph Tivoli kayoed Johnny Landy, also in four rounds. The Weiss brothers are welterweight and lightweight, respectively, while Tivoli is a middleweight.

Harry Jeffra has taken on a new lease on his boxing life in New York rings. Keeping up his fine work here, the former world bantamweight and featherweight champion scored a comparatively easy victory over youthful Frankie Rubino in the feature eight-round battle at the Broadway Arena. After being staggered in the second round, and held practically even during the first half of the battle, Jeffra turned on the steam in the last four rounds to win going away. Harry outboxed the youngster, who never stopped trying, and his ring generalship stood him in good stead to earn the decisions of Referee Arthur Berger and Judges Sam Austin and Izzy Cohen. Both boys weighed 128. Jeffra is now ready for a chance at the crown he has held before.

In a somewhat dull six-round semi-final, Harold Schwartz, 126½, boxed too well for Johnny Dell, 124, and was awarded the decision. In another six-round fight in which there was more action, Lou Miller, 149½, trounced Steve Sabatino, 146½.

Billy Davis, a rough customer out of Minersville, Pa., hit Terry Young with everything but the coal bucket, to score an easy eight-round decision over the cousin of Lulu Costantino at the Royal Windsor Palace. The fight was a good one from the spectators' viewpoint (which is all that counts), as both boys are from the school of aggressive slugging. Davis outpunched Terry in close, and also proved to be the better boxer of the two in what little scientific tactics were used. Although the Minersville scrapper was guilty of low punching on several occasions, which escaped the detection of Referee Billy Cavanagh, it wouldn't have mattered in the final analysis. The winner scaled 140; Young, 135¾.

The semi-final contest provided a spectacular ending when Billy Graham, 132¾, knocked out Al Simmons, 128½, in two minutes of the first round. Two perfectly thrown punches to the heart finished the latter for the evening.

According to the records, Sonny Horne, Niles, Ohio, middleweight, and Danny Rosati, Newark, N. J., youngster, are unbeaten in nineteen and sixteen professional fights, respectively. They still remained in the unbeaten class when their eight-round feature at the White Plains County Center was called a draw. And to make matters a little more amazing, both boys scaled in at 153¼. In horse racing, such an affair would have been called a photo finish and a picture required.

In six-round contests that produced good fighting, Larry Fontana, 157¼, whipped Freddie Flores, 154¼, and Larney Moore, 151¼, technically knocked out Marty King, 151¾, in one minute and nine seconds of the last round.

Tony Marteliano's first start since his entrance into the United States Coast Guard was neither good nor bad. He was rewarded with a draw in his fight against Irwin Kaye Kaplan over the eight-round route at the Broadway Arena, and had to come from behind to win the last round to even matters.

Which at this writing is the same with all our armed forces everywhere. Behind in the present scale of fighting with the treacherous enemy, we are coming up and will soon catch up and have them feel the might of our wrath. Unlike Marteliano, our fighters will not settle for a draw. Kaplan scaled 156; Marteliano, 150½.

In a hotly contested eight-round semi-final, Morris Reif earned the decision over Joe Echeverria. Both boys landed damaging punches with Reif scoring with the most effective shots to earn the award. Reif weighed 143¼; Echeverria, 136½.

Floored three times in the early rounds, Frankie Rubino, 127, came back strong to win the decision over Curley St. Angelo, 131, in the eight-round feature event at the Ridgewood Grove. Rights to the jaw dropped Rubino once in the first and twice in the second rounds, all for one counts, but a belated finish by Frankie carried him through to victory. The fight was thrill-packed.

In the eight-round semi-final, Vinnie Rossano and Danny Kapilow fought on even terms. Rossano scaled 149, while his opponent weighed 144½. In a six-round contest, Ralph Tivoli, 160½, whipped Marty King, 152½.

Jacob LaMotta, the one-man riot squad from the Bronx, swarmed all over Buddy O'Dell to outscore the Amsterdam, N. Y., middleweight in the feature bout of ten rounds at the Coliseum. LaMotta kept his record of never having lost a decision in New York intact by completely blanketing O'Dell in a swirl of gloves. There are those who will have you believe that jolting Jacob is a modern edition of the late Harry Greb, a comparison which is, of course, a little silly so early in the Bronx "steam-roller's" career. But the free-swinging LaMotta throws a lot of punches that are reminiscent of the famed Pittsburgh Windmill, and it will take a top-flight 160-pounder to throttle him.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, Phil Terranova and Joe Aponte Torres again battled to a draw, but this time the former appeared entitled to the decision. Terranova was making his first start in an eight-round bout and paced himself well to capture at least five of the rounds. The officials thought otherwise, however, but in ruling the contest a draw, the Fordham feather-weight's string of twelve fights without a loss still remains unbroken.

Pete DeRuzza and Tony Ferrara met for the third time at the White Plains County Center and the latter has still to score his initial victory over the Mamaroneck welterweight. Pete walked off with the decision after eight rounds of toe-to-toe slugging, and although there was really little to choose between them, DeRuzza's sharper hitting evidently caught the eye of the officials. The chances are that DeRuzza could always take the measure of the willing Tony, but from their fighting styles, it is apparent that they could fight many times more and turn in crowd-pleasing performances.

Maxie Shapiro, East Side lightweight, continued his good work in the 135 pound class by stopping Chief Crazy Horse (Frankie Martin) in the seventh round of a scheduled main eight at the Broadway Arena. Our RING records show that this is the first knockout scored against the Chief.

Although he was outclassed and finally stopped by Ray Robinson in the Garden months ago, Shapiro has been compiling something of a winning streak of late and has proved himself to be one of the really top notch lightweights, and just as deserving as any of the other 135 pounders seeking a crack at the class champion.

Maxie got the jump on the Horse from the opening gong, and using his cutting fists as tomahawks, hung the Chief's scalp on his tepee after two minutes and twenty seconds of the seventh round. Jack Bluman, mentor of the east sider, has a legitimate squawk on Shapiro's behalf for a chance at the lightweight crown. There are very few challengers who would beat him.

The winner tipped the scales at 134; the loser weighed 139.

Charley Burley finally made his New York ring debut, but there were few in the Royal Windsor Palace who really got a line on the ring's new "Jack-the-Giant-Killer."

Facing Phil McQuillen in a scheduled ten round main event at the mid-town arena, Burley blasted the local yokel into knockout defeat in less than a round of fighting with a savage attack that prompted Referee George Walsh to call a halt after McQuillen had been battered to the canvas. It is astounding how the New York State Athletic Commission could have sanctioned the contest in the first place.

Subbing for the ailing Danny Kapilow, Cosby Linson, New Orleans welterweight, employed a two-fisted attack to take the measure of Vinnie Rossano in the feature event of eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove. Linson turned on the heat to win six of the rounds.

Mickey Canty, 149, took the measure of Bobby Cummings, 143½, in a contest that was billed as the six round semi-final.

Popular Pete Kennedy, highly regarded Elmsford, N. Y., welterweight, gained a popular decision over Mickey Canty in the feature battle of six rounds at the White Plains County Center. It was the last indoor show of the season at this club.

Kennedy easily captured four of the six rounds, and in the opening session, floored Canty for a count of seven with a hard right. Pete scored with smashing left hooks to the head and looks particularly impressive for a young welterweight. He scaled 147½, while his opponent weighed 150½.

In the semi-final bout of six rounds, Al Fine, 142½, walloped Johnny Yelavich, 150½, to win in handy style, while in another six round contest, Larry Fontana was awarded a decision over Freddy Flores. The boys are middleweights.

Izzy Jannazzo, busy East Side Italian, punched out a ten round decision over Jackie Cooper, Chicago, in the feature battle at the Broadway Arena. Cooper took the first two rounds before Jannazzo could get his tantalizing left hand in working order, and when he found the range, he seldom missed his Chicago adversary. Jackie came back strongly, smashing Izzy dizzy in the eighth round, his best of the fight. But Jannazzo weathered the storm and came back strongly to clinch the last two sessions and the verdict.

The winner scaled 151; Cooper 150.

Jerry Moore, Harlem lightweight, whipped Gene Johnson, welterweight from Harlem, in the six round semi-final, while in another six rounder, Art Tatta, New Haven middleweight, outpointed Felix Morales.

Aldo Spoldi scored his second successive triumph over Ernest "Cat" Robinson in the feature eight round tussle at the Royal Windsor Palace, but the Italian lightweight found the going rough in the last half of the battle and just lasted to win.

Spoldi got off to a fast start and was doing well until Robinson cut his eye in the fifth with savage left hooks. The "Cat" pressed his opponent in the next frame, tired in the seventh, and put on a rousing rally in the final session, but it wasn't enough to overcome Spoldi's early lead. Aldo scaled 140; Robinson, 146.

In a dull six round semi-final, Ernie King, a soldier from Fort Jay, won a decision over Patsy Spataro. King weighed 141; the loser, 137. In another six round fight, Al Smith, 170, defeated Frank Jamison, 164¾.

Francesco Montanari, a last minute substitute for Mickey Canty, who hurried home to see his ailing mother, fought a tough eight round draw with Bobby Cummings in the feature bout at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. "Dug up," as they say on Jacobs Beach, at the last minute to avoid cancellation of the boxing program, the Italian welterweight came from behind to earn a draw decision in a fairly interesting bout. Montanari weighed in at 146 while Cummings was three and a half pounds lighter.

In the six round semi-final, Johnny Dell, promising Brooklyn featherweight, whipped Donald McLean, West Sider.

In the poorest showing he has thus far made as a heavyweight aspirant, Tami Mauriello, Fordham youngster, was awarded a technical knockout victory over Teddy Wint, Mt. Vernon colored scrapper, when the fight was stopped with only six seconds of the round to go with Wint hanging helpless on the top rope. Tami was far off form.

It was a dull and uninteresting spectacle, with Wint electing to do his roadwork in the ring and Tami looking foolish trying to tag him with looping punches. It must be said for Mauriello that he tried all through the fight to make Wint open up, but Teddy had other things in mind and just wouldn't fight, obviously with the intention of trying to last the distance and trying to capitalize on that for future fistic engagements.

Ironically enough, Tami never looked better, physically. He was drawn fine without a superfluous ounce of fat around his midsection. But it takes two to make a fight and Wint wasn't interested, and just when it looked like the fight was coming to its dreary close, Mauriello staggered Wint with a right to the side, and smashed Teddy to the ropes with wicked lefts and rights to the head where he hung in helpless fashion until it was stopped.

Mauriello scaled 182 and spotted the loser four pounds.

Ginger Foran, 129½, defeated Curley St. Angelo, 131, in the eight round semi-final, while in a six-rounder, Pete Geno, promising Greenwich Village welterweight, took the measure of Prudy Pacheco.

Judgment on Jimmy Carollo will have to wait. The former Golden Gloves and National amateur champion, making his professional debut, knocked out Al Foreman in one minute and forty-four seconds of the first round of a scheduled six-round feature event at the Ridgewood Grove, but the latter can by no means be used as a fistic gauge for the former simon-pure, as some very mediocre punch peddlers have equalled that performance in the past.

However, it was a start for Corona Jimmy, and the chances are that he will be taken along carefully and eventually built into something resembling a good heavyweight prospect. After a short exchange of punches, Carollo shot two lefts and a right to Foreman's jaw that felled Al for the count.

Carollo scaled 197½; Foreman, 178.

Ernie King and Frankie Cardinal battled to a draw in the six-round semi-windup, while in another six-rounder, Johnny Clark defeated Van McNutt.

Wicky Harkins, Philadelphia welterweight, scored a smashing four-round knockout over Howard Burton in what was scheduled as the eight-round feature event at the Royal Windsor Palace. Burton, who substituted for Pedro Tomez when the latter turned up ill at the last moment, never had a chance as he was floored in the first round and was subjected to a bad beating until the finish.

Harkins weighed 148¾; Burton, 144.

In six-round fights, promising Pete Gene, 147, took the measure of Lou Miller, 148, and Milton Kessler, 145, scored over Andy Fowler, 149.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—Being the second best heavyweight in the world doesn't carry any titles. Some day, however, Bob Pastor will be able to tell his grandchildren that although he whipped every colored heavyweight of note, he never could get past the one colored fighter who stood between him and the heavyweight crown. Because if it weren't for Joe Louis, the Washington Heights heavyweight would undoubtedly be wearing the purple robe today. But that is another story.

Spotting Jimmy Bivins two knockdowns in the first round, Pastor returned to Cleveland again to turn in another sensational victory which should lead him to a third meeting with the champion. Rapid Robert had to come from way back to turn apparent defeat into victory as he doggedly kept crowding Bivins for ten rounds to earn the vote of one judge and the referee. Another judge cast his ballot for the Clevelander. The fight interested 12,742 fans, who paid a total of $47,026 to witness the shindig.

No better proof that the R.A.F. is bombing Germany continually can be offered than the news wire service which carried the story that Walter Neusel won the German heavyweight championship by outpointing Sweden's Olle Tandbero in their ten-round fight in Berlin IN THE AFTERNOON . . . . The recent card in Minneapolis which featured Ray Robinson, Charley Burley and Ruben Shank, recent conqueror of Fritzie Zivic, on one show, drew a measly gross of $3,416.22.

When Abe Simon informed Manager Jimmy Johnson that he would be unable to go through with his Pittsburgh engagement against Harry Bobo, it was the second time that Ample Abe had pulled out on the latter this year. Just for the records, Lem Franklin recently knocked out Simon in five rounds, while Bobo more recently stiffened Lemuel in a round. All of which is arithmetic which doesn't quite add up all right for Simon, or does he know the score, too. At any rate, Promoter Jake Mintz had a sure sell-out cancelled, and had to refund about $12,000 in advance ticket money.

Mintz almost fell into a faint when his big shot drawing card, Bobo, lost the decision in a close and hard fought battle to the veteran Gus Dorazio in Philadelphia on May 11. The decision was a split one, but a defeat, nevertheless.

Bobo's right eye was closed tighter than a Broadway burlesque theatre, but he thought he could see enough to know that he beat Gus. At least he tried to convince his supporters such was the case.

Referee Irving Kutcher and Judge Harry Lasky didn't agree with Bobo. Their verdict for Dorazio was wildly approved by the capacity crowd. Judge Eddie Loughran delivered a dissenting opinion.

It was one of the roughest, wildest heavyweight brawls seen in years. While there were no knockdowns, the veteran Dorazio was cut around the right eye in the fourth and also on top of his head in the seventh. Bobo's right eye was closed in the sixth.

The net receipts were $12,000. Bobo weighed 205½; Dorazio, 191.

Fritzie Zivic's defeat by Ruben Shank, a 20-year-old Minneapolis lad, prompts us to believe that perhaps the Pittsburgher is just about reaching the end of the trail . . . . The International News Service fight result which had Cleo Shans scoring a two-round knockout over Ted Christie in Holyoke, referred to the former as junior lightweight champion of the world. A division which has been extinct for oh, these many years, in which nobody really has any interest, save perhaps INS . . . . The Garvey Young-Freddie "Red" Cochrane overweight battle in Boston for the Navy Relief Society netted a little over $9,300, of which the fund will get about $5,000. The decision in favor of the Marine was a split one, but then, Cochrane has lost so many fights, one more or less defeat really doesn't matter. They are talking of pairing Young with the Redhead for the welterweight crown. There are welterweights more deserving of the chance than Garvey, however, who should first be given consideration. For example, Ray Robinson, Charley Burley, Jackie Wilson and other leading lights of the division, all of whom are better qualified than is Young. It would be a rank injustice to ignore them. After all, Young's triumph over Cochrane was his first notable victory, whereas the above mentioned fighters have scored wins over the best 147-pounders now campaigning.

Jim Downing, veteran Florida promoter, who made such a fine showing in Tampa boxing circles, is back there again, ready to pair the best fighters available for Florida fight fans. Downing replaces Frank La Marque as matchmaker and promoter for the 116th Field Artillery. His first show featured Buddy Scott and Claudio Villar . . . . Anton Christoforidis, former N. B. A. light-heavyweight champion, looked impressive in stopping Paulie Mahoney in nine rounds in Buffalo. Christo floored Mahoney no less than five times before the finish, and the loser was unconscious for fifteen minutes after the bout . . . . Jimmy Garrison's second triumph over Baby Arizmendi at the Hollywood Legion was more one-sided than their first engagement. The verdict was a unanimous one.

Philadelphia just does something to Diogenes Leon, Puerto Rican featherweight. For the second time in a fight with Johnny Forte, Leon refused to continue towards the end of the contest and left the referee no alternative but to award the fight to the local boy via the technical knockout route. Leon's license was revoked by the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission, and his purse held up pending investigation.

This year marked the thirty-second anniversary of Charles Rose, Broadway's most picturesque and active boxing manager, in the field of fisticuffs. Charley's long association with the sport was interrupted only temporarily in 1917 when the United States entered the World War. There was a real fight, the biggest Charley ever heard of, so he enlisted and was with the American Expeditionary Forces overseas for twenty months. He served with distinction and was decorated by both the American and French Governments for valor on the battle fields.

Back in 1909-1910, Rose was actively competing for the featherweight crown, meeting all featherweights, and to those who can remember that far back, they will recall that there were plenty of top-notchers in that division in those days. He fought his way up until he was recognized featherweight contender. Failing to reach the coveted featherweight mantel, Charley wisely decided to hang up his gloves and turn his abilities to managing and advising aspirants.

Charley's popularity as a manager and trainer grew. He became known as the "Champion Maker," a well merited cognomen if you glance over a few of the fighters Charley was actively connected with.

Rose now is managing two outstanding fighters, Louis Kid Cocoa, welterweight, and Bill Poland, New York Hebrew heavyweight. Charley hopes he may be called into the service again.

In one of the most thrilling fights seen in the Bronx Coliseum this year, hustling Jacob LaMotta and punching Jose Basora battled each other all over the ring for ten fiery rounds, and at the finish, the hectic battle was called a draw. Thus LaMotta, who hasn't lost a New York fight in twenty-seven starts, has yet to taste defeat in Gotham town.

The pair locked heads for the full three minutes in every round, and blasted one another dizzy as the crowd roared their approval. Basora hurt LaMotta with sharp-shooting right-hand uppercuts, while Jacob blasted Jose's mid-section with a rapid-fire attack. The boys reached super-human efforts and it didn't seem possible that the fight could go the limit. But each round was more savagely fought than the preceding one and the draw verdict satisfied everybody concerned.

LaMotta scaled 159; Basora, 156¾.

In the companion ten-round battle, Chester Rico scored his third successive knockout victory in this ring by stopping Joe Torres in the fourth round. Although the latter tried hard, he was no match for the sharp-shooting Bronx lightweight, who floored the Puerto Rican in the first round, and several times in the fourth canto, before the referee intervened. Rico, one of the most promising lightweights around, seems to have gained some knockout potency along with his boxing finesse. Chester weighed 136, the loser, 141.

In a scheduled six-round tussle, Joe Aponte Torres looked good in finishing Joey Stack, Philadelphia veteran, in three rounds. The boys are feathers.

Danny Bartfield, East Side lightweight, made his first start in a local ring after a long absence and easily whipped Morris Reif in the feature eight-round tussle at the Broadway Arena. The Ghetto lad, who had been on the sidelines for months with a broken hand, dropped his opponent in the second round for a nine-count, and went on to hand the Brooklyn boy a good boxing lesson. Bartfield weighed 137; Reif, 144.

In the semi-final, Tommy Campanella kayoed Joe Jakes in four, and Art Tatta whipped Dom Fussa in a six-round fight.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By TOM EPHREM

NORFOLK, VA., has a Navy Benefit boxing program coming up on June 26, writes in Fight Manager Chris Dundee, who is putting on the dish. Hand it to Dundee, since he offers a growling grudge affair between his Ken Overlin and "Frisco" Freddie Apostoli in a 12-round header. There's no love lost between the two ex-middleweight champions, who are now both serving Uncle Sam at the Norfolk Navy Station. In Apostoli's last appearance, he kayoed Joe Mulli. Dundee is also placing Leo Center, Savannah light-heavy sensation, now with the Navy, up in the semi spot.

Salvatore DiFini, Camp Blanding welter star, who provided the fireworks for the soldier boys in our Golden Gloves and competed in New York's tourney, went to Boston's A. A. U. national meet, representing Florida as her welter champ (state). His opponent was Willard Buckless, who went on to capture the national crown. Buckless had no easy meet in the Blanding lad, who held the Massachusetts boy all even until the last round, which was very close and went to the Northerner. Get 'em next time, Sal.

Three ex-middleweight champions are located at the Norfolk Station—Fred Apostoli, Ken Overlin and Billy Soose.

Boxing lessons will be held at the gym for the sailors at Corpus Christi, Tex., says Barney Bogan, a good amateur boxer himself from Quitaque. Barney kept wondering who the party was who had been sending him THE RING for the past several months and just found out it was THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer . . . . Jack Sharkey, former heavyweight champion and one-time sailor, refereed the non-title bout at Boston between Garvey Young, a Marine, and Freddie Cochrane, sailor and welterweight king . . . . Joe Lipps, former heavyweight protege of Jack Dempsey, a Ty-Ty, Ga., boy, is with the Army at Camp Stewart, Ga.

A Savannah featherweight, Patsy Haley, formerly an outstander when he was mixing it, is a fireman in his city, looking in the pink . . . . Jerry Casale is managing a heavyweight, Mason Myer, now a corporal at Fort Monmouth . . . . Patsy Giovanelli, Brooklyn featherweight ace, at first reported in Hawaii, is with the Army down in the Panama Canal Zone . . . . Al Roth, New York lightie boxer, won his initial start in an Army champ tourney with a kayo in the first, and he is also down in the Canal Zone . . . . Fight Manager Frank Bachman's son, Charlie, is about ready for the Army Air Corps . . . . Al Davis, New York boxer, has been discharged from the Service as his skin disease didn't respond to treatment.

Barney Ross, former lightweight and welterweight champion of the world, refused a pal's advice to join the Navy and get an instructorship. "Nothin' doin'," said Barney. "I want to join up with MacArthur." He is now privating for our Marines at San Diego.

Ruby Goldstein, one of the best in his day, is soldiering at Fort Hamilton; Ralph Williams, Memphis lightweight, is at Fort Barrancas, Pensacola, Florida . . . . On the Bob Pastor-Jimmy Bivins card in Cleveland, Ben Goetz and Bob Brickman, the promoters, bought a 25 cent war stamp to match each customer's ticket, so the stamp selling drive did a good business.

Corporal Bill Jochman of Camp Polk, La., the most colorful performer in the Boston A. A. U. tournament, lost a bruiser to Paul Kroner of Pittsburgh in a heavyweight tilt . . . . Gene Molnar of Detroit and New York is with the Army Air Base in New Orleans, according to Leonard Rosenberg, Jacksonville soldier. Molnar has hung up the gloves . . . . A. A. Alterman, who fought for Duke University, is an aviation cadet at Maxwell Field, Alabama . . . . Jimmy Lowery, who fought for Bill Gore, is a Marine at the Naval Base in Norfolk. He just received a high guard position, being made the Admiral's orderly. He is a member of the Marine Guard Corps at the Operation Base.

Gene Kessler of Chicago, who writes features for THE RING, heard from eight Chicago lads who are now with the A. E. F., asking for athletic equipment for the club they formed.

Lieut. R. R. Kerr, Division Athletic Officer, announced the selection of the First Cavalry Division boxing team (Fort Bliss, Texas) which will engage in fistic warfare with other Army posts from Louisiana to Arizona. The First Cavalry Division heads the list with three men: C. Velasco, flyweight; F. J. Montoya, bantam, and R. C. Arvicu, welter. Other representatives are: Manuel Ortega, feather, of the 120th Observation Squadron; Nick Pinter, middleweight, Headquarters Detachment, 1st Cavalry Division; a couple of 7th Cavalrymen, G. Pina, lightie, and M. Ringlero, light-heavy; and Austin O'Jibway of the 8th Cavalry, comprise a prize team. Lieut. Kerr is the team manager and is one of the leading figures for U. S. Service boxing. This corner has been keeping tabs on him. Coach for the team is Lieut. Julio Chiaramonte of the First Cavalry Brigade Weapons Troop. Trainers are Sgt. Willie Snow, 12th Cavalry, and Corporal Fred Massey of the 16th Q. M.

The 8th Motorized Division's Golden Arrow Amateur Boxing Tournament results are sent in by Henry Ussery, one of the contestants. These bouts determined the championships and the year's best boxer, which was won by Sgt. Fred Holt, 13th Infantry welter, who copped the award for the second straight year. The team and individual trophies were presented by the Commanding General, James P. Marley. He paid tribute to all boxing participants and to the American Legion as well as the Division Athletic Officials for their handling of the tournament.

Results: Featherweight Isadore Soroka won on default from Sammy Ackerman when Sammy broke a finger while training. Art Gering and Spurgeon Whitesides faced for the bantam title and Gering took a split win. Carmen De Carlo won decisively over Sammy Angello for the lightie crown. Fred Holt defended his welter crown, beating Jacob Reif. Adam Shank scored a one-round knockout over Henry Ussery for the senior welter crown. Talmadge Lee scored a surpriser, beating Salvatore Valentine for the middleweight crown. Andy Kasubinski defeated Bob Burton for the light-heavyweight rights. George Sikes became heavyweight king by winning over Lewis Priotte. In exhibition matches, Alfred Chicciano won over Charlie Williams. Soldier Booher beat Mickey Thomas, welters. Fred Forester decisioned Utah Mosely.

A suggestion from John Beer of the Newark *Sunday Call* for welterweight king Freddie Cochrane to meet welter sensation Freddie Archer, both Jersey boys, to raise a good sum of dough for the North Jersey Navy Relief Show . . . . Roger Goss, welterweight cuffer from Picayune, Miss., may be put in charge of the boxing team at Dale Mabry Field, Tallahassee, Florida.

Boxing will become the country's most popular sport and at the same time will prepare soldiers to meet the enemy on better than even terms, predicts Benny Leonard, the great champion of a few years ago. Due to the connection of boxing and bayoneting, Benny firmly believes this sport should be a "must" in all of the country's training camps.

Private John C. Gomez, former stablemate of Lloyd Marshall, Pacific Coast colored boxing star, is with the Station Hospital, Hill Field Air Depot, in Ogden, Utah. Gomez is from Sacramento and fought as a middleweight and light-heavy. He writes that he is trying to gather a stable of boxers at his post where the camp could be placed on the fight map.

Eddie Borden of THE RING, whose column is being handled by Meyer Ackerman, is on the other side of the Pond. Eddie, with the Canadian Army, wrote RING Editor Nat Fleischer for a box of his (Eddie's) favorite cigars . . . . Jerry Joss, son of the New York fight promoter, Max Joss, is a sergeant at Fort Jay . . . . Pete Bernetti, advance man for Boxing Manager Al Weill, is touring Army camps showing old-time fight films . . . . Eddie Mader, who did his comebacking in Florida and worked for Ringling Bros., Barnum and Bailey Circus, has left the Big Tent for a Bigger Tent, that with Uncle Sam. Eddie joined the Morale Division at Camp Upton, N. Y.

Captain Van Buskirk, in charge of the 28th Division's athletic activities at Camp Livingstone, La., is being praised by Siggie Lander, who informs me of the captain's work with boxing and his enthusiasm for the game. Siggie says Camp Livingstone would welcome friendly fistic combats with other Service teams. If any meets can be promoted, the Livingstone boys will also make trips to other camps. Navy (Inland teams) are also asked.

Mickey Genaro, who traveled to parts of the world to box, is sailoring at the Great Lakes Naval Station . . . . Morty Cohen is defense working in New Haven and promotes boxing for the same organization, the Winchester Arms . . . . The Bethlehem Steel Shipyards in Hoboken, N. J., has Battling Lew Hurley as the boxing instructor there. He is from New York . . . . Jimmy White qualified as assistant to Captain Frank Rohr at the Army Hospital in Pine Camp, N. Y.

The 28th Division at Camp Livingstone, La., held the finals of their boxing meet, with each winner taking a trophy, plus the title. A special trophy award in the welterweight class, the "Siggie Lander," was given the winner in this class, personally by the Pittsburgh soldier-boxer. Eight bouts, three rounds each, were run off and a clipping tells of the action furnished by the boys for a large turnout. Bert Addio kayoed James Masciocia in the first of a heavyweight meet. Charles Derr stopped Norman McCue, when the latter received a cut eye; Pat Pennetti won in a featherweight clash. Georgie Delia won the bantam title. Benny Andy decisioned Tommy Mehaffsky for the welter title. Al Kish kayoed Sam Cosceagno in two. Carmen Youmecci copped the lightweight crown. Joe Ogazala took the middleweight seat. An extra bout saw Joe Niccolella play with Joe Frederick to win easily.

In last month's RING, Pete Mell, heavyweight from Camp Blanding, received the Best Prospect call . . . . Heaps of thanks to pardner Phil Ryan, Long Island, N. Y., for his thoughtfulness in sending twenty RING Magazines to a camp in Virginia. Phil is one of the finest boxing fans you'd care to know.

Two dozen standard size boxing rings and thousands of sets of boxing gloves will go to Pearl Harbor, a shipment made possible by the U. S. Navy in an order to the Everlast Sporting Goods Co. . . . . Chris Dundee has six of his stable of fisticuffers in the Navy. They are: Georgie Abrams, Sammy Magro, Nick Camarata, Ken Overlin, Irish Eddie Dunne and Willie Pavlovich. Magro is stationed at the Miami Base . . . . Vic Falcon, a physical instructor of Battery C, 28th Battalion, Fort Sill, Okla., has completed a boxing ring for his boys out there.

Jimmy Devlin, the Irish lightie, is boxing instructor at Brown's Gym, New York City, and is waiting for his papers that will see him with Uncle Samuel . . . . On defense work with the Bethlehem Steel Shipyards in Brooklyn, N. Y., are Mickey McAvoy, Joe Marino, Gene Nelson, Joe Kelly, Joe Kid Mack, Willie Mack, Charlie Wepner, Tony Darcy, Italian Joe Gans, and Willie O'Connell. While over in the same city at the Atlantic Basin Shipyards are Johnny Griffin, Bobby Mack, Eddie Salmon, Joe Sylvia, Ace Shankle, Bill Wilson, Bill Ransey and Bill Randolph . . . . Norman (Hi-Ho) Silver, featherweight boxer from Brooklyn, is at Fort Hamilton . . . . Lew Burston, well-known fight manager, sent off to General Douglas MacArthur to ask permission to name his new 10,000 seating Brooklyn boxing arena after him.

There's a soldier, sick in a Charleston, S. C., hospital, who is giving THE RING considerable credit for his improvement. He is Private Lou Hebner, and not only does he get THE RING, but has interested two more pals in the same. They are Private Joe O'Brien and Theodore Matz. Also helping Lou and his pardners to feel great are the autographed pictures of the boxers at the Navy Base down here and others around.

Private Leon Witten, Jacksonville soldier, is at Fort Jackson, S. C., and is giving THE RING credit for making him feel at home. Leon is a rabid boxing fan. Boxing results will be sent in by him for print. Will see you directly, pardner. Meanwhile, hold 'em down.

A seven-bout inter-regimental card between the scrappy Garry Owens (7th Cavalry) and the 5th Cavalrymen ended by a score of 6 to 1 in favor of the 7th boys. Dal Tex Goodwin reports on the fights. The only win for the Fifth was garnered by Pvt. Tommy Reynolds, a middleweight, who stopped Pvt. Pete Melhibess in the second. Other results were: Tom Rash stopped Troy J. Mask, featfiers, in three. Jose Martinez scored a twenty-second, first-round kayo over Richard O'Kelly in a lightie affair. Clifford Tomlinson got the nod over Emilio Garza, both lighties. Clarence Brewster over Elogquio Garza, a T.K.O. in the first of a middleweight clash. Tony Barboa kayoed Mack Thrasher in the opening frame, welters. Louis Guidera beat V. J. Hunter in a light-heavy meet.

C. L. Ludlow of the Royal Canadian Air Force pens in regarding THE RING Magazine. He says there are others up there with him who indulge in reading the Boxing Bible and it's a favorite with them all . . . . To Frankie Canzoneri, New York fight manager, now in Service: Frankie, wherever you are, on either side of the water, I got my pal on my mind always. Fight hard, whatever you do, like an American. Just let me know where you are and I will keep sending you THE RING Magazine.

A real amateur veteran boxer of 250 bouts, Savey Canadeo, is showing plenty of promise as South Floridians have seen. Hailing from Milwaukee and Chicago, the welter cuffer copped 15 simon-pure titles, National, International and Golden Gloves awards. At Miami Beach, where he is stationed, the boxer is idolized by his pals. Top billing will be his directly . . . . To Cub Reporter, Soldier Abie Fraden: Heaps of thanks for your clippings. Swell to hear how you enjoy THE RING. Leon "Label" Witten asks about you.

Pvt. Johnny Gomez writes that two famous film stars have been invited to take part in the boxing program in Ogden, Utah, which is a benefit affair. It will be some time in June and more than 20 Servicemen want to box on it. Jack Dempsey plans to be there.

Two former middleweight champions will meet in a six-round exhibition at Charlottesville, Va., according to David Hartman. They are Freddie Apostoli and Billy Soose, both of the Navy. This will be a Naval Relief show, and will have two youngsters, Preston Mays and Billy Crickenberger as opponents. Bill, says Dave, is a wicked puncher. Both are middleweights.

Mike Yalch, Pittsburgh lad, who is in the Army down here at Camp Blanding, says about THE RING: "I just can't wait until I see it as I miss it deeply. Have been reading it since I was 18." Mike is the 1942 novice runner-up in the recent Golden Gloves here. His energetic work in boosting THE RING to his pals and the ones up home is greatly appreciated.

At St. Augustine, Florida, Al Nettlow and Steve Belloise put on an exhibition that met with big approval on a U. S. O. program here. The referee was Georgie Abrams, who was unfortunate to be on the receiving end of the boys' wallops on several occasions. Of course, it was all in fun, and a good show.

Tommy Todd is the boxing coach on the U.S.S. *North Carolina* and not L. A. Petrone, as we stated in the last issue. Petrone is the trainer on the ship.

For your RING Magazine, don't forget to visit Jake's Stand on Forsyth and Hogan Streets, and Von Reedon's on Main and Adams Streets, all in downtown section of Jacksonville. Show THE RING to a pal. Servicemen are more than welcome to send in their news from any part of the world. It will be used.

U. S. will nip the Nipp of the Nipponese. This writer's address: Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth Street, Jacksonville, Florida.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

LEO CENTER, light-heavyweight larruper from Savannah, who joined Uncle Sam's naval forces at Norfolk, and resumed his boxing career under the tutorship of Fred Apostoli, kayoed Josh Johnson of South Carolina in seven rounds at the Grayson Stadium on the Georgia City's Naval Benefit Program. Four thousand fans also got an eyeful of exhibitions between Jacksonville's Navy Base boxing and physical instructors. Gene Tunney and Joe Magee were the referees.

In the semi-final two local amateur stars went at it hammer and tongs. Dedi Matthews, Golden Gloves champ, and Jack Lisle, Savannah high school youngster, both featherweights, packed action in a see-saw swatfest, which finally went to Dedi. Matthews had Jack in trouble on a number of occasions but the school boy was in there fighting back. Tunney refereed this fight. Exhibitions were put on by Steve Belloise and Al Nettlow; Georgie Abrams and Cal Cagni; Frankie Poreda and a soldier. Steve and Al punched each other's body at long range to give the fans a fine exhibition. It was the best "exhibition" this writer has seen. Abrams and Cagni displayed the finer art in the game with clean counterblows, working on the "inside," and set a fast pace for the three rounds. However, tall, young Frankie Poreda exhibited the "hand" of the evening with the sweet left jab he possesses. His opponent, a green but very willing soldier, was on the receiving end of Frankie's jab every second and it got so bothersome and annoying, that Gene Tunney, who took a ringside seat on this trip, had to send word to Poreda to relax with the sharpshooter. In all, the card as a whole, was successfully arranged and the navalites benefited.

Budding Buddy Scott, Tampa's new heavyweight resident, bade open the doors for a three-round clash with Bob Pastor, THE RING's leading heavyweight contender for Joe Louis' crown, by taking big Claudio Villar into camp in a 12-rounder at Tampa. In three bouts the boys are still evenstephen. This was Promoter Jim Downing's inauguration and big cards are making ready for the future to bring back the major attractions that once held sway in Florida.

At Miami Beach—Clarence King's speed majored in his win over Justo Jiminez, a 10-rounder. King weighed 138, Jiminez, 139. Matt Dougherty, RING writer and boxer, 139, T.K.O.'ed Joey Raymond, 135, in the eighth, making it his second win in Florida starts. Yucatan Kid, 154, Miami's Mexican mauler, upset everything by kayoing Larry Anzalone, 156, in the third. Yukie lost a previous decision.

Scrappy Billy "The Kid" Murray, Miami welter sensation, on the road to stardom, made it two consecutive wins over Carl "The Red" Guggino, at Washington, D. C. It was an eight-rounder and gave Murray his 56th win in 58 starts. THE RING Magazine called the Floridian the best welterweight prospect for the second time.

At New Orleans—Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, West Palm Beach featherweight, really gave Leo Rodak a licking in their 10-rounder but it was called a draw. Hatcher did what fighting there was while Rodak jabbed and grabbed, making it dull. Leo chose to fight only in the 10th round. The crowd voiced their opinion with boos, believing Hatcher the winner easily. Rodak weighed 135, Hatcher, 130¾.

At Birmingham, Alabama—Saverio Turiello's win over Izzy Jannazzo, ex-local boy, was not hailed by Naylor Stone, sports editor of the Birmingham *Post*, who called it highway robbery. They are welters. It was a 10-rounder. The other tenner stole the show. Ben Montabana, local welter and Bobby Britton, Miami Beach, squared off with Benny winning a hot fight. In four-rounders Brewer Kitchins won in his bout with Siggie Lander; George Parsons beat Charlie Hinton; Jimmy King won from Cabe White and Tommy Peebles won over Jessie Riddle.

At Miami Beach—Lanky Al Williams was declared winner over Red Cameron, recent pro recruit. Cameron was unable to come out for the sixth round and Williams received the T.K.O. win sign. Clarence King of West Palm Beach scored directly at Joey Dunne's body and stopped the Jacksonville boy in the second round of a lightweight bout.

At New Orleans—Canadian Jackie Callura and Billy Speary of Nanticoke, Pa., put on a sweet scrap for 10 rounds with the Canadian boy winning the decision. Both weighed 127½. Although Jackie copped more rounds than Bill the latter made it very interesting. Speary floored Callura in the fifth with a left hook. In other bouts:— Angelo Callura, 127½, Jackie's brother, took the semi from Russell Gonzales, 122½, in registering a six-round T.K.O. Tommy Amatao, 139¼, was kayoed by Catfish Bourgeois, in three; Prince Farley, 112, was outboxed by Eddie Evans, 115, in the first round, but pushed caution aside in the second and came through with a kayo in the chapter. Jack Taylor, 183, scored a T.K.O. over Vic Thornton, 190, in three.

At Aiken, S. C.—Baxley Hardy, Augusta middleweight, continued his good work by adding Jim Turner to the kayo list in five rounds.

At Havana, Cuba—Clarence King, Florida lightweight star, won a 10-round nod over Pancho Martinez while Matt Dougherty, Milwaukee mitter, lost in 10 to Santiago Sosa—all light-heavyweights. In the National A.A.U. held at Boston, Bernard Docussen, New Orleans bantam, gave Eddie Dames, of St. Louis, a boxing lesson, taking the decision and the title.

I'm sure sorry to hear of the unfortunate luck that befell Mark Fannon's dad. Mark, who pens New England for THE RING, said his father's leg was amputated, the result of a blood clot . . . . To Don Hamill, who had his appendix removed: How are you now, Donny? The latter is your Connecticut RING penner. He will have several new boxers on hand directly. They are Milton Besso, ex-Golden Glover from Chicago, a welter; Jack Haley, featherweight from Kansas City; Tony Kid Tortorice, 130-pounder from Perry, N. Y. Haley is an ex-Golden Gloves champ. Tortorice had 96 amateur bouts, winning all but 10.

Boxing lost a valued and cherished member of its colony when the "last bell" sounded for Jack Blackburn in Chicago. Blackburn, the trainer-developer of the heavyweight champion, Joe Louis, and a great fighter in his own day, was born in Versailles, Kentucky.

I am on the lookout for a RING Magazine, dated August, 1936. Will pay holder whatever is asked for the issue. It will be greatly appreciated. Address Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

Pete Montesi's double-action dealing Danburians, the scrappy Holt twins, Henry and Bobby, continue their good work for the Hat City followers and for Pete. Henry, especially, is making quite a name for himself wherever he appears.

Latest Jacksonville RING Magazine readers: Asper Soud, fight fan and local ex-athlete, as well as a close pal of yours truly. Soud started with the last issue; David Saffy, another buddy who was popular in school sports; Sherwood Jones, former University of Florida boxer and all-round athlete, who referees boxing bouts here; Johnny Piombo, one of the South's finest sports indulgers, garnering many selections in football. Not to forget that Johnny recently became a member of Gene Tunney's physical instructorship corps and is stationed at the Norfolk Navy Base. A better selection couldn't have been made and the boys will find this out, up there. Sherwood Jones says he will brush up on boxing from ALL sections. Welcome, Big Boy.

The National Association of Boxing Coaches offered their services to the schools recently in a meeting at San Jose, Cal. As an asset to the physical fitness program, boxing would be taught to high school and college boys, if the coaches had their way about it. Mass boxing programs would also be set up.

To Bobby Ruffin, Astoria, N. Y.: Heaps of thanks for a wonderful photo, pal . . . . To Frankie Jacobs, New York City: Certainly appreciate Curly Nichols' pictures . . . . Add F. C. Warren, Jacksonville, as a new fan for THE RING. Warren is a Customs Guard in the Navy down here and is a former wrestling coach.

Soldier Tommy Gomez, Camp Blanding heavyweight clouter and kayo king, stopped Joe O'Gatty in a Hartford ring, but the latter's poor performance made it tough for Gomez's first appearance in the East. On the Gomez-O'Gatty card, a young Floridian also won his bout. Miami's Billy Murray, 141½, copped an eight-rounder from Al Evans, 143½. This gave Murray his 57th win in 59 tries.

A big pull for boxing are these words, their source at present unknown: "Educate the educators at schools, etc., in the fact that boxing is highly beneficial instead of injurious to sub-college athletes, if correctly supervised."

David Hartman, a swell pal and among the toppers for RING Magazine pluggers, got his copy of Nat Fleischer's All-Time Boxing Record Book, and says, "Best of its kind that I have ever read or seen. It's really tops in my opinion." Davie is a great contributor to this column and helps tremendously in bringing RING readers the news.

Ex-Senator Harry Durant of Guilford, Conn., the man behind the guns when West Palm Beach's boxing season was on a few months ago, should be better known to Florida's fight fraternity. Durant is the father of legalized boxing in Connecticut and a man who fights the dirty dealers in the game. With his interest in the sport, he has the makings of a leader, which we need.

At Miami Beach—Private Savey Canadeo, of the Army Air Corps in Miami's resort shore, won easily over a Jacksonville boxer, Donnelly, in eight rounds. It was his first boxing appearance in Florida and the former amateur star is in for more action. Only one loss is chalked against him for the 13 wins scored. Savey is an ex-international champion, competing in the welter division.

At Miami Beach—Red Cameron, local heavyweight, evened the score with Al Williams, another localer, by stopping the latter in the fifth canto. Red had Al down for counts on three occasions during the fourth round with a body attack, and it was in here that Williams suffered an old rib injury. His handler, Jack Fleischer, signaled the referee that his boy wouldn't come out. Al tipped 188 and Red, 187. In the semi, Savey Canadeo, promising welter from the Army Air Corps Replacement Center at the Beach, won his second Florida appearance by taking a clean cut eight-rounder over Clyde Hayes. Savey used a left hook to the body to advantage and also scored on the inside. Hayes weighed 148, Canadeo, 150. In a sixer that also provided fireworks, Paul Westbrook, 145, and Harvey Flowers, 153, went to a draw. Freddy March, 134, T.K.O.'ed Sailor Kane in four. Kid Wildcat, 128, outpointed Chicago Kid, 126.

Note for publication in this RING column, or any information, please enclose stamp for return replies. Address Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Send in news before the fifth of each month and I will use it.

Bill Gore, prominent Miamian, has taken care of Willie Pep's handling and Willie is going great guns all the way, with 41 wins. Gore takes no back seat to any trainer in the game, in our opinion, and his work with his own Billy Murray, Melio Bettina and Willie Pep, definitely prove his worth.

THE RING Magazine is on sale at Jake's Stand on Hogan and Forsyth Streets, in downtown Jacksonville, with many RING Magazines at your service. Von Reedon's Stand on Main and Adams Streets, also gets a good amount of RING Magazines. Tell it to a pal.

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Notice to Correspondents

In order to enable us to keep close tab on the record of fighters, THE RING Editor will appreciate it if all correspondents, in sending in their monthly notes, will give the date of each fight and weights of the fighters, and number of rounds. This is important, even if we don't use the dates in your notes.

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

BILLY McFARLAND, St. Paul welterweight, has scored four straight knockouts since starting his comeback, his victims being Al Nixon in three rounds, George Wilson in two rounds, Al Evans in three rounds, and Billy McBride in four rounds.

HERE AND THERE—Send your news for the column to Billy Colbert, Gibbons Gym, Hamm Building, St. Paul, before the fifth of the month . . . . The Ring Magazine is for sale at all the best newsstands in St. Paul. Also don't forget to send the boys in the service a copy of The Ring. It will be mailed direct to them if you so desire . . . . Lee Runyan, St. Paul boxing commissioner, was elected chairman for the next year at the annual meeting in the Radisson Hotel in Minneapolis . . . . Merle Hoppe, No. St. Paul welterweight, is now in the Marines and stationed at San Diego, Calif. . . . . Gene Frederickson, St. Paul lightweight, who enlisted in the Army over a year ago, was stationed at Scofield Barracks, Honolulu, for six months, is now located at Port Tractor, San Francisco. Gene is a pupil of Mike Gibbons.

At St. Paul, the Elks' Club benefit card for the Soldiers' and Sailors' Entertainment Fund drew a capacity crowd. In the feature, Tom Sperling, N. W. Golden Gloves champion, lost a close decision to Lloyd Harder, Minneapolis featherweight. Bob Luby and Kenny Corbett put up one of the best bouts of the card with Luby capturing the decision. Johnny Merecado, St. Paul middleweight, scored a two-round knockout over Bob Nelson, Red Wing, Minn. Jack Horner, St. Paul lightweight champion, knocked out Bert Grande, Minneapolis, in the second. Joe Roche, St. Thomas' College featherweight champion, pulled an upset when he scored over Morris Marr, Minneapolis featherweight. Jerome Ruffenack, Robbinsdale, Minn., middleweight, defeated Johnny White, St. Paul Y.M.C.A. middleweight. Otto Bruss, St. Paul light-heavyweight, won over Bill Huber, Robbinsdale. Vernon Agnes, Minneapolis, scored a close decision over Lyle Davis, welter, of the St. Paul Y.M.C.A. Lyle Davis, Minneapolis bantamweight, won over Tommy Higgins, St. Paul.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Charley Burley, Minneapolis welterweight, knocked out Cleo McNeal, Akron, Ohio, in the first minute of the fifth round at the Minneapolis Armory. Burley had the result in his pocket from the start. McNeal was down four times previously twice in the second round and twice in the fourth round. Burley weighed 150; McNeal, 142.

Ruben Shank, Denver welterweight, won the decision over Johnny Roszina, Milwaukee. Billy McFarland, St. Paul welterweight, knocked out Al Nixon, Fort Snelling soldier, in the third round. McFarland scored three knockdowns before ending the fight in the third round with a hard left hook to the chin. McFarland was by far the best boxer on the card. Karl Malm, St. Paul heavyweight, won by a technical knockout over Jess Carpenter, Fort Snelling heavyweight, in the second round. Malm scored his twelfth straight victory when he won over Carpenter. Al Evans, St. Paul, 143, won over Roy Johnson, Minneapolis, 145, in four rounds.

St. Paul, Minn., Rayn Hotel Smoker—Booker Ellis knocked out Johnny Stanley in the third round of a main event. Both are lightweights. Tom Sperling won the decision over Johnny Constans, Anoka featherweight, in the semi-windup.

Emmett Weller, St. Paul lightweight and former state lightweight title-holder, has been appointed a state referee by the boxing commission . . . . Bernie Maher, St. Paul featherweight, who enlisted in the Coast Artillery a year ago, is now located at San Francisco in a transport detachment. As an amateur he boxed Floyd Hagan twice and gave a good account of himself.

Sioux City, Ia.—Jimmy Collins, St. Paul heavyweight, lost a close decision to Andy Miller, Sioux City, in eight rounds. Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn., welterweight, knocked out Al Trovidixo, Kansas City, in the second round.

Minneapolis Armory—Ruben Shank of Denver sprang the season's major upset here by outpointing Fritzie Zivic of Pittsburgh, former champion. Shank, who was fighting his second ten-round bout, and had been expected to fall easy victim to Zivic, won by unanimous decision.

Kelly Ward, Minneapolis middleweight, took a six-round decision from Bobby Milsap of Milwaukee. Wally Holm of Minneapolis, 135, outpointed Chester Ellis, Kansas City, in six. Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn., 142, defeated Celly Roybal, Kansas City, 140, in six. Billy McFarland, St. Paul, 148, knocked out Al Evans, St. Cloud, Minn., 148, in three. This is the third straight McFarland has scored since starting his comeback. Willard Dehnel, Park Rapids, Minn., 145, won from Roy Johnson, Minneapolis, 148, by a technical knockout in four.

St. Paul, Minn., Elks' Club—Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., national Golden Gloves bantamweight champion, decisioned Matt Hammond, Minneapolis, in the main event of an all-star card. A capacity crowd of over 1000 people witnessed the bout. Billy McCabe was the referee; Billy Colbert, matchmaker; Emil Barbeur and Jim Murphy, judges.

Sonny Stanton, cousin of Johnny Stanton, the boxer, was recently inducted in the Army. Sonny was one of the best rubbers at Potts Gym . . . . Karl Ogren, former St. Paul boxing promoter and manager of boxers, is now in Iran on a big construction job. Also with Ogren is Sid Steinberg, former Duluth boxing promoter . . . . Jackie Sharkey, former Minneapolis featherweight, has been inducted in the Army . . . . Henry Schaft, Minneapolis middleweight, and Jack (Clown) Jersey, St. Paul heavyweight, have joined the Marines . . . . Jimmy Gallagher, St. Paul amateur welterweight, is with the American forces in Ireland . . . . Ted Morrison, St. Paul light-heavyweight, is in the Air Force at Randolph Field, Texas.

Big Stan Savold, 250 pounds, brother of Lee Savold, is a policeman at So. St. Paul. He engaged in over 90 bouts and was always there to hear the last bell ring.

Fred Lenhart, Tacoma, Wash., and St. Paul light-heavyweight, is employed at New Brighton Defense Plant.

Minneapolis Armory—Over 5000 persons saw Ray "Sugar" Robinson knock out Dick Banner of Savannah, Ga., in the second round. Robinson showed himself to be a 146-pound package of fighting machinery. Charley Burley of Minneapolis stopped Sammy Wilson, Chicago, in one minute, 33 seconds of the second round. Ruben Shank, 150, of Kansas City won by a technical knockout from Bobby Berger, 148, of Chicago in five rounds. Wally Holm, Minneapolis, 139, looked good in beating Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn., 139, in a six-round bout. Bill Dehnel, 150, Park Rapids, Minn., stopped Leroy Lavigre, 153, Fort Snelling, in the fourth round. The gate was around $4,000.

Harry Doc McCarthy, trainer of the Gibbons' Gym, has left for the Army. He is at Fort Snelling, Minn. . . . . Big Karl Malm, St. Paul heavyweight, who has scored over ten straight victories, enlisted in the Army . . . . Danny O'Shea, handler and trainer of the Citizens' Club, has left for Newfoundland on a defense job. His fighter, George De Gidio, is also in Newfoundland . . . . Roy Westfalling, handler of boxers, and the best announcer in Minnesota, is in the Army . . . . Johnny O'Hara, St. Paul heavyweight, is a sergeant at Fort Leonard Wood . . . . Johnny Stanton, Minneapolis lightweight of ten years ago, is now in Northern Ireland with the American forces. He is also a state boxing referee.

ARKANSAS FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

FORT SMITH, ARK.—Rodney Shaw of Conway, 175, who lost the state A. A. U. title to Pete Weeks in the state tournament, gained revenge by winning a three-round decision over Weeks. Shaw now holds two of three decisions over Weeks. John Motley of Van Buren earned a decision over Jim Shafner of Rogers.

Hot Springs, Ark.—Jack Byrd, the Blytheville 152-pounder, gave away an even ten pounds in weight but kept his knockout string intact here when he put Cecil McClelland, Memphis, Tenn., 162-pounder, out in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-rounder. It was Byrd's fourth straight knockout in a local ring. In the six-rounder, Ed Spoon, Jonesboro, 152, knocked out Joe Nannie, 152, Memphis, in the first. Gene Wheeler, 104, and Floyd Castle, 105; Junior Moore, 106, and George Norris, 102; Joe Sergeant, 87, and Jack Cramer, 85, all finished even in four-rounders.

Blytheville, Ark.—Jack Byrd, 150, Blytheville, was credited with his fifth straight knockout when he stopped Charles ("Snooky") Nichols of Shreveport, La., in the second. Nichols went down under a series of rights and lefts to the head.

HERE 'N' THERE—Bob Sikes is driving a tractor at Jacksonville, Ark. . . . . Eugene B. Smith, capable sports writer of Jonesboro, joined the Navy . . . . Bert Reddoch, Southeastern Conference middleweight boxing champ and star end at Mississippi State several years ago, is stationed at Camp Robinson. He's a lieutenant . . . . Lefty Williams is sergeant of the guards at Jacksonville . . . . Rogers, Ark.: Amateur boxers from Rogers won five out of seven bouts from Fayetteville fighters . . . . Harry Weekly is a worker at the Delta Yards. He still trains and will continue to fight . . . . Remember my address is 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

Buy Defense Stamps and Lick the Other Side

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

AT the Century Club, Pedro Hernandez and Billy Banks hooked up in the main go of ten rounds, with Billy the underdog with the betting fraternity. This was Pedro's first battle in about five months, and his timing was very bad, as most of his famed left hooks never found their mark. This fight was extremely close, and a last round rally by Banks earned him the verdict by a two-point margin.

The eight-round semi-final saw Deacon Johnny Brown win over El Brookman in a very rough battle. In a supporting six, Al Cortez hooked up with the writer's boy, Manuel Rosa. That bout had the fans in an uproar. These two boys went at it like two wildcats, with Al having a shade the better in the infighting and Manuel the better at long range. The decision went to Cortez, with the fans making such a howl that the semi-final could not be announced. This also will make a good rematch. Two fours filled out this card that was full of action.

At the same club, Louis Kid Cocoa hooked up with Bobby Britton in a main bout set for ten heats, with the referee stopping the fight in the sixth, when he thought that Bobby had had enough for one night. Cocoa was the master of the situation at all times. In a six, Jimmy Collins, after a layoff of nine months due to a broken jaw, won over Vince Tuminello in a rough battle. In another six, Ham Willoughby, outweighed by many pounds, stopped Sammy Daniels in the fifth. In another six, Todd Cole, stationed at Aberdeen, and Nick Kirsch, hooked up in a slugfest, when both of these boys threw science to the winds and went at it hammer-and-tongs through the six rounds. Cole won this fight, but had it taken away when he lost two rounds for fouls. Another great rematch.

In a rematch at the Century Club, Pedro Hernandez and Billy Banks hooked up in the main attraction and again a very closely contested battle was put on, and in this one, Pedro was given the nod. Pedro threw more leather in this bout that was the deciding factor in his getting the duke. The semi-final of eight rounds saw Eddie Finnazzo battle Buddy Thomas in a very rough and hard fought battle, and Buddy won. His best was a right-hand bolo punch that when it landed, made Eddie buckle every time he was hit. In a six, El Brookman received the nod over Al Cortez. In another six, Johnny Finnazzo and Manuel Rosa hooked up in a very rough battle that saw Johnny hold, shove and wrestle Rosa. At the end of this brawl, the contest was called a draw amid a howl of boos for Finnazzo, because of his roughness.

Holman Williams and Kid Tunero, in a return go of twelve rounds, found Holman the master of this boxing contest. Tunero closed fast in the last two heats, but Holman carried off the duke. In a six, Jimmy Collins stopped Sammy Daniels in the fourth. In another six, Arthur Johnson won via a T.K.O. over Todd Cole in the first. In another six, Jackie Cranford won over Babe Scott in a very hard-fought battle.

In Washington, Joe Turner, now using Riverside Stadium, staged a double eight in which Jimmy DeChard took the nod over rough-and-tough Joe O'Gatty, and Billy Murray won over Carl Guggino in a very fast battle. In a six-rounder, Gus Mirman, still on his winning streak, put the skids under Oscar Poindexter in the second. In another six, Manuel Rosa won over Dave Bruce in a battle that saw Rosa, who had fought a tough fight the night previous, carry the fight to his much favored foe to earn him the duke.

Lou Brooks continued his sensational work here by scoring a quick knockout over Johnny Kapovich, a private in the Army, in 30 seconds of the opening round. The victim, another Baltimore boy, was no match for his heavy hitting rival.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

EZZARD CHARLES, the black ebony from Cincinnati, found a willing mixer in Billy Pryor, the Colorado middleweight, in their bout at the Music Hall Arena. Ez copped the decision at the end of ten rounds. Pryor suffered a badly cut lip in the early rounds and fought with this handicap from there on.

Two days after the Cincinnati bout, at Indianapolis, middleweight Gib Jones of Cincinnati pounded out a ten-round verdict at the expense of Al Sheridan of the Hoosier City.

Cincinnati's other middleweight ace, Charley Eschman, didn't fare so well in his fight of the month at Cleveland in the semi-final to the Bettina over Beckwith card. Eschman was knocked out in round one by the hard-socking Joe Pirrone.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—George Murphy, new secretary of the Cincinnati Boxing Commission, is doing a grand job . . . . Bobby Powell, the Kentucky heavyweight, may soon go to the West Coast . . . . incidentally, I would like to hear from fighters of all weights, unattached, who would like to make a trip to the Coast under good connections, and if they can fight, there's plenty of work waiting for them . . . . Earl Mann, Steubenville, O., manager, bulletins that his big heavyweight paster, Babe Hampton, may get a shot in Frisco against Pat Valentino . . . . now that there is a ration on, watch Sugar Costner, colored cube from the Eddie Johnson Cincinnati stable . . . . like his name, the Sugar boy melts 'em . . . . Harv Streiber, manager of that good Ashtabula, O., amateur, lightweight Jimmy Varketta, is planning on sending Jimmy into Chicago for Bob Capocy when his ace is set to turn pro, which will be soon, we hear . . . . thanks a million, Bill Brown of the New York Boxing Commission . . . . Bill just sent in his fourth straight renewal subscription to my fight flash service, which is still going over with managers, promoters and fans themselves . . . . this little semi-monthly pamphlet can be subscribed to for only one dollar a year . . . . send to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O. . . . . Trainers and managers send me news on their amateur boxing fights and fighters . . . . THE RING is still the best sports seller in this district.

T. A. Bowler, sports promoter from Maryville, Tenn., sends along word that he will soon get going down in his territory . . . . Baron Pate of Palm Beach will soon head north with the big Texas colored heavy, Elmer Ray . . . . Joe Swartz is scouting for action in the Middle West for his English lightweight, the Hurricane, alias Pal Silvers . . . . hats off to Clyde Smith, the Texas writer, whom we hear is joining the armed services . . . . Eddie Metrie of Milwaukee is dickering for a shot with Ez Charles for his colored conker, Bobby Millsap . . . . Babe Griffin, the San Jose promoter, writes he has turned back to his first love, managing fighters . . . . he may take over the matchmaker post at the Sacramento club.

IN HAMMOND, INDIANA
By SAMUEL THOMPSON

THERE has been no professional boxing here for three or four months. However the wrestlers have taken over at the Civic Center. Under the guidance of Buck Estes, formerly of Toledo, Ohio, the fans are going away from the shows happy and doing well for Buck at the gate. The two current stars are Rufus Jones and Farmer Jones—no kin. Rufus is colored and one of the strongest, roughest, toughest wrestlers in the business. Rufus "gives" 100 per cent and is well liked here by the "rasslebugs." Farmer Jones has long whiskers and hair that hangs to his shoulders. He wrestles in a pair of sawed-off dungarees and bare feet. Farmer Jones features what is called a barefoot "mule-kick" which is sort of a nameless offspring of savatte.

Hammond needs a boxing promoter. This region is no set up and is a hard nut to crack. No push-over by any means . . . . A good proposition is waiting for a boxing promoter with ingenuity, daring, showmanship and honesty of purpose. Call, write, or wire Mr. A. B. Scott, c/o Civic Center, Hammond, Indiana.

Babe D'Orgovan! Drop me a card in care of this magazine.

KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

HARRY WOLFF, Louisville boxing promoter, had a bad break with his fistic promotions when Johnny Gaudes of Milwaukee failed to appear for his scheduled meeting with Freddie Pope, bantamweight flash, of Columbus, Ohio. A good crowd turned out for this event. It's too bad something like this had to happen. However, if Promoter Wolff and Matchmaker Sam Slotsky continue their fine efforts in offering first class programs as they have been doing, there is no reason why boxing should not continue on the upgrade.

Other scheduled bouts on the above card which came off as advertised, saw Young Bob Garner, 173, local colored dynamiter, hammer his way to a ten-round decision over Grady Flynn, 164, Southern veteran. Another ten-heater featured Bob Nichols, 146, Cincinnati, who won the nod over Jackie Byrd, billed out of Hot Springs, Arkansas, and weighing 151. Gene Thomas, former amateur champ from Fort Wayne, Ind., who boxed pro around here several months ago under the name of Tommy Arden, made a comeback on this show. Thomas slapped out a rather easy six-round win over Bob Grant, Negro 167-pounder of New Albany, Ind. Billy Jennings, 144, speedy colored soldier of Fort Knox, gained a six-round win over tough Jimmy Maddox, 137, Oklahoma Indian veteran. In the opener, a slam-bang heavyweight battle, Bull Becton, 190, Louisville Negro, received a four-round verdict over Claude Brown, another local heaver, also weighing 190.

Boxing should go over better than ever around this territory during the outdoor season. Local promoters are making plans to give Louisville some top attractions, which will probably feature the little leather tossers, bantams and featherweights, as well as junior lighties. These weights are popular with the local fistic crowd.

Nearby cities should also have a busy summer season according to reports your correspondent has received. Indianapolis, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Dayton, Columbus and other smaller mitt centers near this section should open up soon for the outdoor months.

Golden Gloves champions for 1942, 18 and 19 years old, both white and colored, should get in touch with the writer at once if they are looking for a busy section in which to turn pro. Especially interested in first-class amateur stars weighing from 122 to 130 pounds, free from managerial strings. Please send complete records, clear pictures and newspaper clippings with first letter. My address: Joe French, 1015 Tenth Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Joe Swartz, New York fight pilot, writes us saying he is after the best in the lightweight division to meet his British West Indies colored ace, Pal Silvers, who looks plenty good . . . . Swartz would like to show Silvers in Louisville . . . . Jim Polk, slam-bang colored light-heavy, who boxed here a few months back, dropped us a card recently, saying he is in the Army at Fort McClellan, Ala. . . . . Numerous boxers are now serving with Uncle Sam and we would like to hear from Kentucky fighters now in the service.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

FRITZIE ZIVIC, our former welterweight champion, dropped Maxie Berger six times in his ten-rounder at the Gardens and easily beat the New Yorker. Zivic never looked better as he kept battering his foe around the ring from gong to gong. Berger was on the canvas three times in the sixth round alone for counts of 9, 7 and 7. The bell sounded on the last count, ending the round. The show drew a very good crowd that paid a gross of $9,520.25. Zivic tipped the beam at 149 pounds, and Berger, 146.

Curtis Sheppard, local Negro heavy, won via T.K.O. in the first round over Willie Mulldune of Cleveland, Ohio. Sheppard scored three knockdowns. The winner weighed 187 against 183 for the victim. Sammy Parotta, stablemate of Fritzie Zivic, won by T.K.O. in the fourth round over Tommy Hudson of Cleveland. Parotta weighed 133 against 129 for the colored lad. Chuck Taylor of New Kensington, 143, repeated his T.K.O. over Tommy Carr of the North Side, 146. Taylor scored three knockdowns in the first round, then the referee called a halt. Keep your eyes peeled on Taylor. Two Ton Tony Cira of Bloomfield, 257, trounced Joey Mason of Lawrenceville, 182, in a four-rounder. The opener saw Buddy Samarco of East Liberty stop Jackie Conley in the third. Jake Mintz was the promoter and the show was sponsored by the Rooney-McGinnley Boxing Club.

JUST A JAB—The Rooney-McGinnley Boxing Club has leased Hickey Park for this outdoor season. No doubt Jake Mintz will continue as matchmaker as he certainly made the indoor season a success, financially.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE Royal Albert Hall was again patronized, when Air Craftsman John Muldoon of the R.A.F. staged a show on behalf of the Lord Mayor's Fund for London and Empire Air Raid Distress Victims.

Nel Tarleton, British featherweight champion, gave a boxing lesson to Syd Worgan of Wales in their eight-round contest, and won on points.

Worgan set out to force the pace from the start, and this was exactly what Tarleton wanted, for he just put his long left out, and Worgan's face invariably connected with the champion's gloved fist.

Feeling ran high toward the end, when the crowd began shouting the Welsh lad on, but Tarleton refused to be overawed and was a clear points winner at the end.

Lefty "Satan" Flynn of Jamaica won over Norman Snow of Northampton at the end of the third round when Snow retired with a damaged ankle.

Flynn and Snow fought three rounds at close quarters and rushed hard at each other's body, with Flynn getting the better of the exchanges.

Peter Kane of the R.A.F., former world's flyweight champion, met the clever Welsh boxer, Willie Grey, in a scheduled eight-round contest, and proved too much for Grey, who was hard pressed during the fifth session and retired, leaving Kane the winner.

Pvt. Harry Lazar of Aldgate defeated Douglas Bygrave of the R.A.F. in the second of a scheduled eight-rounder when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow.

Len Beynon of Swansea can be judged rather unlucky to lose the decision on a foul when Referee Ruff declared him to have used the kidney punch on Battling Jim Hayes of Leeds in the third.

I saw the blows quite clearly and if Beynon did score a blow in the region of the kidney, Hayes was as much to blame, for he turned with the blow and the referee cautioned Beynon as Hayes sank to the canvas.

Beynon, seeing that he had to beat Hayes with body blows, lost no time trying to connect with these rib benders, and again Hayes sank to the canvas from a genuine blow to the side of the body—the short ribs—and the referee went over to caution Beynon, whilst the timekeeper continued to count the fatal ten, and the referee decided, to the amazement of most people, to rule Beynon out for the use of a kidney blow. This result had yours truly guessing.

The best fight of the evening was that between Ivor Thomas of Wales and Jackie Rankin of Southall over eight rounds.

This was one slam from start to finish, with Thomas taking three counts in the early rounds, but making a marvellous recovery, he won the last two rounds comfortably and received Referee Teddy Waltham's decision.

Sergt. Freddie Mills of the R.A.F. boxed a three-round exhibition with Donald MacCorkindale of South Africa to the amusement of the crowd.

Sydney Hulls, assisted by Tommy Farr and Joe Colven, carried on where the late Sir Harry Preston left off, when they staged a charity show for the Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children of Brighton.

MANAGERS—PROMOTERS—FIGHTERS
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All-Time Record Book
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Year after year, the hospital show at the Dome, Brighton, is one of the highlights of boxing, and I remember that when Jack Dempsey visited Great Britain, he boxed an exhibition for this worthy cause.

The chief contest this night was over ten rounds between Corporal Tom Reddington of the R.A.F. and Sergt. George Markwick of the Army.

These two heavyweights have met twice previously, with Reddington winning once and the other decision a draw, and on this occasion, as on the others, the thrills and excitement ran high in every round, as for heavyweights the fight was very fast, with both suffering from cuts over their eyes. At the end, Referee Moss Deyong gave his decision to Reddington. To judge from the reception, it must have been by the narrowest of margins.

Little Joey Curran of Liverpool (weight 108 pounds) gave a terrific beating to Billy Hazelgrove of Brighton (weight 112½ pounds) for ten rounds, punching him around the ring after the fourth stanza at will. I was indeed surprised that the referee did not, as Hazelgrove seemed to have no chance after the halfway mark, call a halt, as there is no sense in allowing a lad to assimilate unnecessary punishment.

Battling Charlie Parkin of Mansfield punched too hard for Sergt. Charlie Webster of Camden Town and won by a T.K.O. in the second of an eight-round contest.

George Bridges of Salfora clearly outpointed Gunner Harry Silver of Clapton in a sparkling eight-round contest filled with thrills.

Tommy Farr donned his boxing togs to box three rounds with Cpl. Jack Fox, and Tommy showed plenty of dash and pep, and looked in grand condition. He is contemplating making a return to the ring to win back the British and Empire heavyweight title that the B.B.B.C. deprived him of when he left Great Britain to box Joe Louis for the world's title.

Joe Curran, Liverpool's No. 1 flyweight, won his second contest within four days, when he outpointed Jimmy Wilde's flyweight protege, Norman Lewis of Wales, over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Curran, handicapped by a six-pound weight advantage of Lewis, was an easy winner over the clever Welsh southpaw. It seems that they all come alike to little Joey, for he soon mastered the southpaw stance and shot right after right to Lewis' jaw with good effect. He surprised Lewis and the crowd by turning southpaw himself during the latter part of the bout and at the end was a clear winner.

Ronnie Clayton of Blackpool gave an impressive display in beating Billy Hodgson of Lancaster in three rounds.

George Pook of Torquay boxed splendidly to outpoint Mick Carney of Middlesborough over ten rounds at Benny Huntman's promotion at Oxford Town Hall.

Pook showed speed from the start and scored with leads to the head and jaw repeatedly, and was a deserving winner at the end.

In the supporting bout, Ron Hatton of Oxford knocked out Sergt. Jackie Clarke of Cambridge in the fourth of a ten-round contest.

Jim Brady, British Empire bantamweight champion, beat Benny Isaacs of Loughborough in the seventh of an eight-round contest at the Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington.

Brady went after Isaacs with hefty hooks to the body, but was met with a sturdy left and right to the face. As the contest went on, Brady kept up the pressure and it was a tired and worn opponent that faced Brady for the seventh round. After a do-or-die rally, Isaacs, who had put up a splendid battle, was very tired and his seconds skied the towel as the referee stopped the contest.

Pvt. Johnny Boom of Stratford boxed brilliantly to defeat his taller opponent, Gordon Williams of Wales, in an eight-round contest. Boom scored three knockdowns during the contest, and although Williams fought back strongly, he was forced to take some hefty body blows from Boom, who won a good contest on points.

Pvt. Jimmy Heath of Manchester gained a hard-earned points decision over Pvt. Neil Boyle of Scotland at the end of six hard-hitting rounds.

NEVADA RING GOSSIP

By TY COBB

RENO, NEV.—A world's championship fight is being sought for Hawthorne, Nev., this summer with Lou Salica vs. Tony Olivera preferred. Mike Gallo, leading business man of this booming community, is willing to put up the purse, he says. Gallo seeks to duplicate the feat of Tex Rickard, who put on Joe Gans vs. Bat Nelson in another Nevada desert town, Goldfield.

Hawthorne, the site of a big naval depot, large Marine barracks, center of the new magnesium mining region, has mushroomed tremendously. The population is eager for entertainment such as a big time fight.

Reno, Nev.—A giant Negro from Richmond, Calif., a talented bantamweight from Monterey, Calif., and a sensational junior college freshman stole the show during the annual Nevada Golden Gloves held during April. More than 100 fighters from several Western states entered. The average crowd for three nights was 3,000. Directing the tourney were Al Sandell of San Francisco, Pacific A. A. U. commissioner, and Al Hawley of Carson, Nevada, A. A. U. chief.

Doug Ellison of Richmond, big colored heavyweight, carried off the senior crown, adding it to his Pacific A. A. U. and San Francisco Golden Gloves trophies. He stopped Chuck Connors of the U. S. Marines, Hawthorne, Nev., in the second round of their final bout . . . . The bantam star was Phil Alvarado of Monterey, winning his fifth major amateur tournament

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Stewart Indian School, Nevada, won the team trophy with seven champions, while Reno followed with three champs, including the novice heavyweight king (Warren Dark of University of Nevada) and two runners-up.

Best boxer—Mervin Evans, Susanville (147).

Most popular—Ted Eisenlohr, U. S. Air Corps, Hamilton Field (135).

Gamest loser—Dick Collins, U. S. Marine Corps, Hawthorne, Nev. (200).

Gamest winner—Warren Dark, Reno (195).

Best University of Nevada boxer—Howard Heckethorne, Las Vegas, Nev. (135).

Quickest knockout—Victor Brown, Stewart (135), in one minute, 32 seconds.

FIGHTS AT AIKEN, S. C.

By GENE KERR

MARCH 19—Jim Bowden, Jacksonville, Fla., beat Josh Johnson, Raleigh, N. C. (10), light-heavyweights; Eddie Seymour, Orangeburg, S. C., K.O.'ed Billy Kool, Tampa, Fla. (3), middleweights.

March 26—Jim Bowden, 175 pounds, K.O.'ed Johnny Veolla, 185 pounds, Winston Salem, N. C. (1); Al Maahs, Camp Gordon, Ga., drew with Curtis Lee, Greenville, S. C. (8), welterweights.

April 2—D. C. Smith, Burlington, N. C., T.K.O.'ed Eddie Seymour, Orangeburg, S. C. (4), middleweights; Al Maahs, Camp Gordon, Ga., K.O.'ed Freck Hufstettler, Gastonia, N. C. (3), welterweights; Lon Miller, Camp Gordon, Ga., beat K.O. Garvin, Wagener, S. C. (6), welterweights.

April 9—Baxley Hardy, Augusta, Ga., K.O.'ed Jim Turner, Akron, Ohio (5), middleweights.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA'S leading ringsters appeared at the Cristal Arena throughout the month of April and good fights were witnessed by record breaking attendances.

National Kid (Adolfo Giz), sensational featherweight, earned a 12-round decision over Congo Guevarra, 124½. Guevarra floored the Kid in the first two rounds, but starting the fifth session, National came along like a tornado and was an easy winner. National is a colorful fighter and is now in line for a titular contest against Baby Coullimber.

Santiago Sosa, Cuba's popular and colorful lightweight king, easily defeated Matt Dougherty in 10 rounds. Dougherty proved to be a tough customer and took all Sosa could give; Dougherty landed some good blows in the final round. Orlando Ramill scored a two-round knockout over Lorenzo Collazo—both 129.

Clarence Cotton King, 137, lost a 10-round decision to Santiago Sosa, 136. King was a willing mixer all during the contest, and even as a loser got a big hand. King came back to Havana again and took a 10-round decision from Panchon Martinez, 134. Clarence is scheduled to go 10 rounds in a return match with Santiago Sosa, the Cuban lightweight champion, next month.

Joe Legon, Cuba's most popular fighter and biggest attraction, scored a quick one-round knockout over Mel Seratta of Mexico, Legon 148, and Seratta, 147. Legon then journeyed to Pinar del Rio, where he scored a three-round kayo over Bull Terry, 145. Radames Salazar, 150, won by the K.O. route in the sixth round over Angel Ruiz, 150¼. Raul Vaquero, 120, easily won from Angel Garcia, 117, in four rounds.

Humberto Kid Espinosa, Cuba's flyweight champion, gave away six pounds to Nano Kid (Valeriano Dustet), and scored a three-round knockout over his heavier rival. Espinosa looked good and impressive. Espinosa, 114, Nano Kid, 120. Manuel Rebassa, 124, easily beat Ramon Jimenez, 127, in six rounds.

Luis Castillo, Mexico's mighty atom, is back in Havana again and his trainer Kid Malayo is working him hard to get him in top form.

Mario Ochoa, 181, looks like a promising heavyweight contender for the Cuban crown. Ochoa can box and sure can hit like dynamite. Ochoa scored a two-round knockout over Andres Dominguez, 171, and showed plenty of class.

Jose Ferrer, 128, had little trouble in defeating Felipe Martinez, 123, in a special eight-rounder. Miguel Acevedo, 127, was just a little too ripe for Pototo Ribalta, 125, and Acevedo won an eight-round decision. Francisco Salas took a beating and lost by the T.K.O. route in three rounds against Alfredo Castro. Weights: 143 and 147 respectively.

Mario Pacheco, 116, and Kid Espinosa, 114, put up a hot fight and after 10 rounds the verdict was a draw. Espinosa's experience told after the fifth round and Pacheco just about lasted. These boys will be rematched soon. Mario Griffin, 160, scored a one-round kayo over Reinaldo Reyes, 159.

Giraldo Valdes (El Nino), 181, scored a one-round kayo over Wilfredo Ferrer (alias Johnson). This Valdes boy, managed by Luis Gutierrez, who piloted Kid Chocolate to world fame, is certainly a promising ringster. He has speed, boxing ability, and is not a bad puncher.

Golden Gloves tournament for 1942 was started at the Cristal Arena last month and lots of good fighters are doing their stuff every Wednesday night. Due to lack of time, the results will not be published until the next issue.

IN PANAMA CITY
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

BILL "BICYCLE" HACKET, 144½, of Corozal lost a close fight to Bill Schulman, 163½, Clayton. Both boxers fought on even terms for the first two rounds and in the second and third, Schulman's weight was too much for Hacket. Sweetie Woody Woodcock, 137, from Fort Randolph, knocked out Virgil Door, 145, Fort Kobbe, in 1:02 of the first round. Woodcock came out and swung a hefty left that caught Door on the chin, knocking him down for a count of eight. Door arose groggy and was an easy target for the hard-hitting Woodcock.

Paul Cook, 119½, department champion of the Canal Zone, knocked out Lee Meador, 121, Fort Clayton, in the third round. Meador fought on even terms with the department champ for the first two rounds, but in the third, Cook went to town, knocking the Virginian out in 1:12.

Bill Strickland, 148, Coco Solo Submarine Base, knocked out Lucky Hedgefeth, 149, Fort Randolph, in the fifth round. Strickland came out at the sound of the bell and peppered Hedgefeth with rights and lefts, but the soldier answered with telling rights also. Both boys fought on even terms for the second and third, but in the fourth, Strickland rocked his man with long rights to the jaw. When the bell sounded for the fifth, Hedgefeth decided to call it a night.

Young Isaac, 112, Panama, decisioned Young Barber, 111, also of Panama, in six cantos. Isaac's superior boxing skill enabled him to avoid Barber's wild rushes during the first three rounds, but from the fourth on, he slugged it out and had his opponent hanging on when the bell sounded.

Ruperto Reyes, 142, Lima, Peru, knocked out Jackie Bancroft, Colon, in the sixth round. The referee halted the bout.

Dan Calcagno, 146½, Puerto Rico, scored a K.O. over Antonio Fernandez, 146, Chile, before 10,000 people, which included high officials from the United States and the Republic of Panama. Promoter Generoso Simons, with the assistance of Lieutenant Bill Walsmith, Special Morale Officer of Quarry Heights, Canal Zone, put on a swell card which kept the fans on edge throughout the evening. The 5th Infantry Band furnished the music during the show and everybody was pleased.

Calcagno started the ball rolling at the sound of the bell with hard rights to Fernandito's midsection. Antonio countered with rights to even matters. In the second round, Calcagno rushed Fernandez into a neutral corner and both boys slugged for a full minute, neither giving ground. Fernandez swelled Dan's right eye with a hard right at the bell.

In the third, the boys went at it again with Antonio having a slight edge. Calcagno evened things in the fourth by boxing and staying out of Antonio's reach, but in the fifth, Fernandito started like a house afire, hitting the Puerto Rican at will and having him in bad condition.

In the sixth, Calcagno came out and started slugging, and when the referee parted the boys, Fernandez's right eye was badly cut. Fernandez was partially blinded, taking a bad beating in that round. When the bell rang, the doctor was called and ordered the fight stopped, Calcagno getting the fight by a K.O.

Before an excited gathering of about 8000 fans, many of them service men from the Canal Zone, Raul Carrabantes, Central American middleweight king, defeated Young Shadow, Panama's ace welterweight, in 10 rounds. It was a bout replete with action. Carrabantes weighed 148½ and Shadow 146. Other results were: Young Pancho, 142½, defeated Kid Roberts, 145, eight rounds; Young Nelson, 131, beat Baby Mendoza, 133, six rounds; Baby Real, 118, knocked out Kid Black, 119, two rounds.

Boxing boomed in the city of Panama during this month, which reminded everybody of the glorious days of Jose Lombardo, Young Joe Walcott, Indian Quintana, Davey Abad, Santiago Zorrila and others. Dave Abad, one-time lightweight and featherweight world's contender, started his amateur program with a bang and the young boys who have taken to the manly art of self-defense are expected to defend the national colors in the future as our glorious Panama Al Brown did in company with the aforementioned fighters.

Kid Zefine, 117, Panama City, established himself as one of the best bantamweights in the world when he knocked out Benny Olaciregui, 118, also of Panama, in the first round to determine the bantam champ of Panama. It took the Kid exactly two minutes and eleven seconds to do the trick before 5,000 raving fans.

Gregorio Perez, 112, defeated Gerardo Beckford, 110, in six fast, furious rounds. Julio Sanchez, 128, Panama, knocked out Young Slammer in the fourth round. Al Torres, 122, eked out a well-earned decision over Temi Olaciregui, brother of Benny, in four fast rounds.

Lorenzo Zafora, 122, bantam king of Cuba, won a ten-round decision over Young Nelson, 124, Panama. The bout was slow.

Kid Charolito, 118, of Colombia, won a four-round decision over Young Castillo, 110, of Panama City. Kid Rodriguez, 110, fought to a draw with Kid Montanita, 110, also of Panama.

The Army bouts were packed with thrills. Johnny Revolta, 132, Department Champ of the Panama Canal, whipped Claude Woodcock in four fast rounds. Jack Bagget, 181, Department Champion of the Panama Canal, defeated James Nocon, 193, of Fort Davis, in four rounds.

In the feature Army bouts of the evening, Al Roth, former lightweight contender, toyed around with Joe Marsala for two rounds, then knocked him out in the third.

Albert Brown, considered one of the best referees in the Republic of Panama, went haywire in rendering his decision in favor of Raul Carrabantes over Young Shadow in a fast ten-rounder. Shadow should have gotten the nod. This writer's score card showed four rounds for Shadow to three for Carrabantes.

Young Pancho, 144½, defeated Kid Roberts, 146, of Ecuador, in eight rounds. Pancho surprised the 6000 fans by outboxing and outslugging Roberts. Kid Chocolate, 112, whipped Kid Young in four rounds.

Baby Real, 130, won by a T.K.O. over Kid Black in four rounds. Baby Nelson whipped Manuel Mendoza in a thrilling four-rounder.

Raul Carrabantes, 148, decisioned Rene Sanchez, 150, of Havana, Cuba, in ten rounds. Carrabantes did not show anything more than he did in his first fight with Young Shadow when Referee Al Brown gave him the fight. The writer recommends that Sanchez hang up his mitts after a glorious career of twelve years of fighting. Hanking Barrows, 148, and Kid Roberts, 145, of Ecuador, were tossed out by Referee Jose Lombardo in the third round. Lombardo's judgment was very poor in this fight. Barrows had knocked down Roberts four times during the three rounds, which proved at least that he was fighting.

Paul Cooke, 118, Department Bantam Champ of the Panama Canal, won a four-rounder over Bob Keen, 119. Cooke lost the fight by a wide margin.

Johnny Revolta, 134, Lightweight Department Champ of the Canal Zone, was on the receiving end for four rounds with Bill Mastrangelo. Bill walked into Revolta and slugged him with everything he had.

Mike Bivalque knocked out Lee Meador in the third round, the latter proving no match for the hard-hitting Bivalque.

Hobart Phillips knocked out Joe Aller in the third round of a thrilling fight.

Kid Chocolate, 114, decisioned Papi Despaigne in four fast rounds.

Panama has turned out to be the boxing center of Latin America and at present is crowded with fighters, which includes Antonio Fernandez of Chile, Raul Carrabantes of Chile, Kid Azteca of Mexico City, Manolo Sanchez of Havana, Cuba, Lorenzo Zafora of Havana, Cuba, J. J. Fernandez, lightweight champion of Venezuela, Daniel Calcagno, the Puerto Rican Clown, and many others. Kid Tunero and Cocoa Kid are due to arrive soon.

At the Panama National Stadium, Benny Olaciregui, 122, of Panama defeated Sammy Medina, 118, also of Panama, in a thrilling ten-round bout. It was Sammy's first defeat in 27 fights. Hanking Barrows, 147, of British Honduras, whipped Ruperto Reyes, 145, of Lima, Peru, in six rounds. Young Barber, 110, of Panama K.O.'ed Victor Gonzales of Panama, 111, in the third round.

Young Gibson, 110½, captured the Panama flyweight championship by beating Baby San Blas, 109, in a thrilling fifteen-round fight. Gibson had it all to himself from the tenth on. Baby Nelson, 126, whipped Kid Vivies of Colon, 128, in eight rounds, after losing the first three rounds.

Young Finnigan, 128, of the city of Colon, gave Leocadio Torres, 129, Panama, one of the worst lickings ever handed to Torres. Finnigan knocked him down in the first, second, fourth and sixth rounds. Only Torres' superior condition kept him from going out via the K.O. Finnigan is a second Jose Lombardo. He is a punching marvel, and is in line for a fight with Panama Al Brown for the featherweight championship. Ruperto Reyes, 145, Lima, Peru, defeated Young Pancho of Panama, 142, in eight rounds. This is the second time that Reyes has beaten Pancho.

Antonio Fernandez, 152, South American middleweight champion, defeated Young Shadow, 142, welterweight champion of Panama, in a thrilling ten-round fight before 6000 fans, which included the President of the Republic of Panama, Dr. Adolfo de la Guardia, and his Cabinet, and the Chilean Minister to Panama. Shadow gave a good account of himself. He slugged continually.

Young Isaac, 114, of Panama whipped Cliffy Douglas, 110, in eight rounds. Douglas was no match for the fast-moving Isaac. Young Barber, 110, licked Victor Gonzalez again in six. It was a thrilling fight. Juan Diaz, 115, won over Kid Medina, 114, in six rounds.

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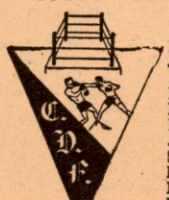

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HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

IN recent months it has either been a feast or a famine so far as boxing in this section has been concerned. The several months preceding this one saw practically nothing in the way of interesting activity in the fight game. But the past month was just the opposite, and the fight faithful were rewarded with some good fights.

Naturally the outstanding event was the appearance at the Olympia of Ray Robinson, the Harlem Sugar Boy, who looms as the next welterweight champ. In the opposite corner was Harvey Dubs, game two-fisted youngster from across the river, who has been turning in some good performances in this sector. But the Canadian youth had little to recommend him, aside from a fighting heart, which caused him to get up after six knockdowns by the Sugar Man and finish on his feet, as Referee Slim McClelland halted the bout. Dubs proved he is a good young fighter, but falls far short of Robinson's class.

Charley Hayes, middleweight dandy of the amateur ranks the past few years, is now boxing pro, and outpointed George Maericka of Port Huron in five rounds. Jimmy Edgar, classy colored welterweight, whipped Jack Hill of Chicago. Other bouts saw Ernie Palea outbang Cleo McNeil, Akron Iron Man; Hal Dettman outpoint Bobby Berger; Ramey McKnight score over Jim Turner; and Chick Sanchez defeat Gus Levine.

Benny Goldberg, a young fellow who has been around quite a while without being able to make anybody take notice of him, finally blasted his way into prominence with a slashing upset win over Abe Denner, highly rated stringbean from Boston. Goldberg conceded weight, height and reach, but carried too many guns for Denner, the bell saving him from a knockout in the fourth round.

The former amateur stars, Charley Hayes and Jimmy Edgar, continued their winning ways, Hayes stopping Ralph Markell, and Edgar disposing of Bobby Berger. Harry Wicker beat Ced Flourney; O'Neil Bell outpointed John Dudley; and LeRoy Lawson beat Buddy Moore.

Kayo Morgan, great star of a few years back, in a comeback, flashed the best form he has shown in the past two years in whipping Red Brown, hard-hitting colored feather from St. Louis. Morgan's shrewd boxing and flashy style proved too much for Brown, who appeared to be a good country fighter in his own right. This was a Fairview headliner. Other bouts saw Johnny Dudley draw with Bill Eddy; Leslie Jock stop Bob Guajuardo; Bob Creed kayo Tommy Post; and Otis McGraw flatten Harold Carnahan.

Phil Norman, Detroit welter, drew with Billy Grant in Newark, N. J. Norman, a colored youth, ran out of opposition in this section . . . . Sammy Secreet, tough Italian welterweight, who fought thrilling battles with Irish Pat Carroll here and made good showings in New York recently, dropped the decision in a Chicago bout with Willie Joyce, star workman of that section . . . . Jackie Callura, Hamilton, Ont., featherweight ace, who got his start around Detroit, and since has proved his right to be classed as a journeyman fighter by plying his trade in all corners of the continent, defeated Billy Speary and lost to Bobby Ivy the past month. He also stopped Ted Christie . . . . Joe Pluta, who was a popular featherweight around here, has been campaigning successfully since his entrance into the Army. Dispatches from the South stated that Joe had disposed of his last six opponents by knockouts. Pluta, a former C. Y. O. champ, had been a favorite at Fairview Gardens in the last couple of years.

Clarence "Red" Burman, hard-going Baltimore heavyweight, put an end to the hopes of Frank Barbaro and Frank Zamaris, when he stopped Zamaris at the Fair Grounds Coliseum. Barbaro had gambled plenty of money on Zamaris, and had used him as his main attraction on cards which saw him vanquish Spike Franks, Al Reiss, Charley Roth, and in the White Hope tourney, when he stopped all of his opponents, but had to withdraw because of a broken thumb. It was sad for the two Franks, but Burman was just too good for the pudgy Jerseyman, and found Zamaris' crowding style just to his liking.

Harvey Dubs was beaten by Carmen Notch of Pittsburgh in a Toledo headliner.

Kayo Morgan looked good in whipping Norman Hinton of Toledo in a Fairview headliner. Unscrupulous statements in the publicity for the fight which quoted Hinton as having beaten Bobby McIntire Orville Drouillard and Speedy Johnson, all high class fighters, led the public to believe him better than he was. He never beat any of those fighters, and the Fairview management should be more careful in the billing of publicity for its fights.

A few local results: LeRoy Lawson beat Big Boy Brown. Red Brown stopped Abe Lincoln. Mike Martinez beat Bob Guajuardo, and John Dudley outpointed Tommy Bradshaw. Joe Yaksich stopped Eddie Anderson. James Edgar kayoed Tom Glaspy, Charley Hayes knocked out John Kardis, and Chick Sanchez bumped Chico Morales. LeRoy Lawson again defeated Big Boy Brown. James Edgar beat Billy White, and Ray Sinn scored over Buddy Paul. Henry Jones drew with O'Dell Riley, and Lou Woods outpointed Eddie Morgan of Cleveland.

Speaking of Woods, he is one of the nicest young fighters to come up around here in some time. His prospects look bright, as he remains undefeated in bouts against the better preliminary boys around.

Jimmy McCormick, popular young fighter who fought many battles around here the past two years, is in the service in Arizona. Report has it that he has been winning all his fights, and is also coaching the other boxers in the camp where he is stationed. Would appreciate it if Jimmy would get in touch with me at 2316 Lawndale, Detroit.

A quotation in a local paper writing before the Dubs-Robinson fight, appealed to the writer, and speaks well of local talent. Nat Rogers, matchmaker for Mike Jacobs, was talking on Robinson and remarked, and we quote: "A Detroit boy gave Robinson the toughest fight he has ever had. His name is Bobby McIntire. Remember him?" Rogers continued: "Robinson remembers McIntire very well. They met in a six-round bout in the Garden over a year ago. Robinson had plenty of trouble and was lucky to eke out a decision."

We thought that pretty nice for Rogers to mention one of our local boys, and with Robinson hailed as one of the greatest battlers of recent years, it speaks well for Bobby McIntire, who rates as a real gamester, and has stood up against the best of opposition.

Angott Retains Title by a Split Decision

Referee Fullam votes for Allie Stolz; Judges favor champion; 16,000 in Garden boo verdict

By THE RING EDITOR

SAMMY ANGOTT, in the first defense of his lightweight championship since he won the crown from Lew Jenkins, found the going rough and tough in his battle with Allie Stolz, pride of New Jersey, before a Garden gathering of 16,099 persons who paid $49,014, and just managed to pull through by the skin of his teeth. Had not Referee Frank Fullam, who scored the battle in the challenger's favor, nine to five for the champ and one even, taken two rounds away from Stolz for low blows, a new champion would have been crowned. Fullam apparently saw Angott victor in only two rounds.

It was a close battle with the lead shifting after the seventh round because of the penalty infringements and the coasting tactics of Allie, who was fighting his first fifteen rounds mill and didn't know just how to pace himself. He gave a grand performance, nevertheless, and earned the outdoor shot in a return engagement which Mike Jacobs promised immediately after the show. Judges John Potter and George Lecron each tallied eight rounds for the boss of the division, six for the challenger and one even. Our score cards favored Stolz, eight rounds to seven.

Allie was the better all-around fighter. He unquestionably landed the cleaner punches, scored the only knockdown, a clean one with a blow that carried T.N.T., made the fight exciting by carrying the battle to his opponent and made the champ miss frequently. Allie was far more accurate in tossing his punches than was Angott. Stolz's right hook was more effective. Unfortunately, he failed to make use of this weapon often but when he did, he jarred the champ. Several times he shook Angott with close range uppercuts. Angott wrestled too much.

The third was Stolz's best session. It was in that round that he dropped the title holder with a pip of a right to the chin for a count of nine. Sammy could have gotten to his feet earlier, but decided to take his time getting up. When he did, Allie set sail with all he had in an effort to clinch the crown there and then, but Sammy was too foxy for him. The blow was hard enough to put the finishing touches to the average fighter but Angott was in prime condition and that, alone, staved off defeat.

Angott felt the sting of a similar punch in the fifth round and his knees almost buckled under him. He was quick to jump into a clinch and thereafter, most of the session, he kept close to his man to keep from further damage. Short, snappy right hand uppercuts tossed Sammy's head back often in the ninth, tenth and eleventh rounds, but veteran that he is, the champ was able to manoeuver himself out of the danger zone.

It was in the tenth that Allie began to pull away from his rival by scoring heavily. He did the same in the eleventh and had the twelfth all by himself but dropped the round because Referee Fullam cautioned him once for a low blow.

(Pictures in next issue)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

THE fistic laurels of the month, so far as California is concerned, go to Carlos Chavez, stocky little Mexican of Los Angeles, for the fighting ability he displayed in trouncing Lou Salica at the Hollywood Stadium. Chavez, with but 28 bouts in his professional record, surprised even his most ardent supporters by the manner in which he pasted the bantam champion around. True, Salica has slowed up, but the contest was too one-sided not to establish Chavez as a real threat in the featherweight division.

Only Salica's experience kept him from hitting the canvas in the third. Carlos buckled the champ's knees in both the second and seventh rounds, but the cagey veteran weathered the stormy sessions by clinching. However, Salica still possesses the old courage and when Chavez punched himself out by the end of the eighth, Lou came on to grab a shade in the final two rounds. Chavez, who weighed 123½, was credited with seven of the ten heats. Salica weighed 119½.

Ramon Alvarez, 136½, New York, stopped Pedro Sanchez, 135, Mexico, in the third round of the semi-final. Sanchez was on the deck three times.

Results of the four-rounders: Ernie Nordman, 194, won over George Giambastiani, 225; Louis Wise, 162, K.O.'ed Red Shannon, 158, in the second; Dave Luna, 131, decisioned Al Sanchez, 132; Sammy Ortiz, 130, and Pancho Perez, 133, went to a draw.

Jackie Wilson defended his California welterweight title in a 12-rounder against Rodolfo Ramirez at the Los Angeles Olympic, but, had it been a track meet, Jackie might have come in second best, as the Mexican champ was more fleet of foot. It is something to go thirty-six minutes against Wilson without being floored, but other opponents might have accomplished the same feat, had they made such a safety-first fight of it. Only in the 10th and 12th rounds did Ramirez take the offensive, and only in those two rounds was the large crowd treated to any excitement.

The Mexican is a sharp, accurate puncher, and the few times that he did carry the milling to Wilson, he gave the colored embalmer some uncomfortable moments. Both did some nice defensive boxing in turning "pay-off" punches into misses. On many occasions, Jackie's paralyzers barely missed Rodolfo's whiskers. Wilson weighed 144, Ramirez, 147.

Pedro Ramirez, 122, of Mexico, proved to be much too good for Joe Robleto, 123, of Pasadena in the semi, and the bout was halted in the sixth and awarded to Ramirez on a T.K.O. Robleto was floored three times.

In remaining bouts, all four-rounders, Jimmy Brooks, 154, defeated Sammy Walker, 150; Chuck Garcia, 136, won over Frankie Antuna, 137; Bobby Fontes, 149, stopped Al Hernandez, 153, in the second, and Dave Hernandez, 127, decisioned Carlos Garcia, 126.

Big Boy Hogue, 164, knocked out Billy Metcalf, 174, in the third round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Hogue, throwing caution to the winds, started swinging at the opening bell and kept the colored boxer busy defending himself. In the middle of a toe-to-toe exchange, Hogue uncorked a heavy right to the chin which dropped Metcalf on his face for the count.

Jimmy Elkins, Fort Rosecrans, was floored twice in the fourth, and being unable to answer the bell for the fifth, was a T.K.O. loser to Flash Gordon, Negro heavy, in the semi-windup.

In remaining prelims, Gene Felton, Los Angeles heavyweight, stopped Doug Goodwin, Marine Base, in two; Jimmy Frattini, San Diego lightweight, won from Jorge Ortega, Mexico, in four; Quentin Rangel, Mexico, welterweight, and Roy Phillips of Los Angeles went to a four-round draw.

Eddie Marcus, flashy lightweight of Los Angeles, grabbed the nod over Mario Ramon of Mexico in a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Marcus won four of the six rounds, but was down for a five-count in the fifth.

In the other bouts, Eddie Mossette, 147, K.O.'ed Freddie Contreras, 148, in the fourth; Dixie Fleming, 136, stopped Nick Nixon, 135, in one; Chuck Garcia, 136, decisioned Manuel Villa, 135, in four; Kobie Scott, 133, cooled Sammy Ortiz, 132, in the opening round, and Teddy Guerrero, 128, rendered Henry Espinoza, 124, hors de combat in the second.

Our State Athletic Commission does not appear to be concerned over the fact that crude amateur boys are continually being pushed into the professional ranks. Therefore, one need not be psychic to predict what is to become of boxing in Southern California before long. Incompetent kids who cannot win in amateur competition are tossed into professional rings. There might be some argument in favor of this practice if it filled the gap left by the many fighters going into the service. It doesn't. After a few beatings, these youngsters, disillusioned, quit the game, which is best for them, but not for boxing.

(To the credit of the managers and coaches in the northern part of the state, it should be stated that there is little of this practice in or around San Francisco.)

Jimmy Garrison and Baby Arizmendi engaged in their return bout at the Hollywood Stadium, and the Kansas City battler again had his hand raised over the pudgy Mexican. In this second match, Jimmy really deserved the verdict, although his margin was small. The fight was none too thrilling, Garrison relying on left jabs to score his points, with Arizmendi making his famed spurts all too seldom. The Bambino belabored Garrison with overhand lefts and rights whenever he got Jimmy in a corner, but those times were too few to put him in the lead, and when out in the center of the ring, the clever Irishman made Arizmendi miss badly. Garrison weighed 143, Arizmendi, 140.

The Garrison-Arizmendi fight wasn't so bad, but the crowd could not get enthused over the bout after just having witnessed a Donnybrook between Red Barker and Elwood Romero in the six-round semi. With contempt for defense, these two gamesters slugged like demons every second of the way. Romero dropped Barker to one knee in the first round and cut Red's eye in the fourth, while Barker rocked Elwood's head as though it were on hinges, with countless overhand rights all during the third and sixth rounds.

The redhead received the nod, which seemed to be a fair verdict, but which proved very unpopular with the customers, who booed it lustily. Barker, of Ogden, Utah, weighed 118; Romero, of Sacramento, scaled 119.

In remaining bouts, Nash Diaz, 123, and Jimmy Mah, 126, mauled to a draw; Malcolm Smith, 143, decisioned Al Calderon, 147; Hardy Williams, 196, stopped Irish Jimmy Dodd, 194, in the second of a slugfest, and Joe Robleto, 124, conquered Bobby Nash, 122, in the fourth.

Jack Coggins sprang a surprise in pounding out a T.K.O. win over Shorty Hogue in the ninth round at the Coliseum in San Diego. Coggins paved the way for a finisher with three left-hooks that dizzied Shorty. The Negro then whipped over a right that dropped the Twin like a steer. Hogue regained his feet at eight, but was in no condition to continue and the referee stopped it. It had been a vicious scrap all the way, with both battlers resorting to rough tactics, even to punching after the bell in every round. Coggins weighed 173, Hogue, 165.

Duge Everett, Naval Air Base welter, and Al Grayson went to a six-round draw in the semi. Other results: Rusty Brown, Dallas light-heavy, K.O.'ed Fred Leemans in the first; Chuck Railey, Riverside welter, decisioned Lonnie Lamar in four; Tillman Bishop, Marine Base light-heavy, stopped Smoky Underwood in three, and Ray Mackay, Riverside lightweight, won over George Ortega.

Juan Zurita, Mexico's best, experienced little difficulty in disposing of Jimmy Florita, Stockton Filipino, in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. It was Zurita's fight from the opening bell, the Mexican's southpaw stance and switching style completely bewildering the hard-hitting Filipino.

Florita was down for an eight-count in the opening round, had his left eye puffed in the second and was dead tired at the end of the fourth. A solid left to his mid-section caused Florita to curl up on the canvas for the count in the fifth. Zurita weighed 135, Florita, 136.

Genero Rojo, 139, won the decision over Maurice Woods of San Diego in a dull eight-rounder. It was only the seventh pro fight for Woods, while Rojo looked as though he had engaged in as few himself.

In the prelims, all four-rounders, Jimmy Brooks, 155, New Orleans, parked a right on the chin of Bernie Cardenas, 161, that chilled him in the opening round; Joe Robleto, 121, decisioned Hank Yung (Yamamoto), 117; Frankie Antuna, 137, won from Johnny Rivera, 141, in the opener.

Al Medrano, 129, speeded up in the final round to decision Soldier Eddie Stanley, 135, in a six rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

In remaining bouts, Cannonball Green, 170, and Jimmy Coleman, 160, fought to a draw; Red Ferguson, 146, stopped Al Hernandez in two; Tino Ascasio, 126, decisioned Al Sanchez, 131; Wheatie Petestraw, 142, bested Henry Carillo, 143, and Al Calderon, 147, scored a TKO over Larry Nichols, 151, in the second.

The Hogue family were thrown for another loss when Big Boy tangled with Johnny (The Bandit) Romero in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. The veteran Mexican was just too crafty for the Twin and outsmarted, as well as outpunched Big Boy. Romero was credited with a 9th round TKO when the referee refused to let the Twin come out for the 10th, because of a badly cut eye. Romero weighed 175, Hogue 164.

Fillo Gonzales, 130, Mexico, rendered Dom Kid Den of Puerto Rico groggy and helpless in the second round of the semi, and the bout was stopped.

Duge Everett decisioned Roy Phillips; Quentin Rangel of Mexico, won over Jimmy Frattini, and Tommy Fresch outpointed Vincent Glenn, in a four-rounder.

When more torrid, slashing scraps are staged, Costello Cruz and Jack Chase will probably stage them. These two did a retake of their former Donnybrook and it was just such another blood-and-thunder melee, except that a winner was declared this time, Chase copping the decision. The Hollywood Stadium was packed to the rafters and the large crowd were brought to their feet many times during the ten rounds as Cruz fought like a demon to keep his record unblemished.

Chase got off to an early start, jabbing and crossing the Mexican almost at will in the first four rounds, and had Cruz in bad shape in the fifth, during which round Costello took a four count while helpless on the ropes. The Mexican waged a vicious attack in the sixth that had the Denver Negro on the run. From then on it was a give-and-take affair. Referee Abe Roth credited Chase (Young Joe Louis) with seven of the 10 rounds. Chase weighed 152, Cruz 158.

John Thomas, 133, colored flash, easily won over Lupe Gonzales, 134, of Mexico, in a second 10-rounder. The Mexican was a gamester and tore in to the finish, but he tired badly at the half-way mark from missing many swings. In the late rounds it was merely target practise for the sharp-shooting Negro boy.

Leonardo Lopez, 118, a classy one from Mexico, was too big and too good for Alfredo Chavez, 113, and easily copped the decision in six. In the two four-rounders, Henry Majcher, 147, Pittsburgh, decisioned Malcolm Smith of Oklahoma, and Tino Ascasio, 127, won over Teddy Guerrero, 129.

In a six-rounder at the Pasadena Arena, Bernie Cardenas, 160, won from Alonzo Williams.

In the semi, Edgar Johnson, 147, decisioned Rudy Campa. In other bouts, Jimmy Wilson, 170, and Tommy Lester went to a draw; Young Wesley Ketchell KO'ed Manuel Villa in two; Elmer Reyes flattened Speedy Moore in three, and Felix Pequit, 121, stopped Carlos Garcia in the second.

Dick Russell of Las Vegas was in Los Angeles lining up talent for boxing shows that he is to promote for the American Legion of that city. They are erecting an outdoor arena there. Dapper Dick says the little Nevada city is as lively as ever, and with a large defense plant and Army camps close by, boxing is sure to go over big there this summer. Russell is well liked in Las Vegas, and those in California who know him feel certain that both the fighters and public will be treated right.

Staging a rally in the final round, Ran Jackson, 148, New Orleans, got a draw with Roscoe Smith, 146, Omaha, in the six-round feature bout at the Ocean Park Arena.

Al Globe, 170, KO'ed Al Callahan, 174, in the fifth round of the semi. Other results; Kobie Scott, 132, scored TKO over Johnny Torres, 134, in the second; Carlos Garcia, 126, decisioned Smoky Moore, 132; Frankie Savidan, 130, whipped Babe Garcia, 125, and Wheatie Petestraw, 140, drew with Chuck Railey.

It was certain that Petey Scalzo and Toby Vigil would meet again, after the unsatisfactory ending of their first clash, but, one could have gotten 20-to-1 that the second meeting would not end the same way. But, it did! However, a decision was rendered in this second "foul" ending,—Scalzo being declared the winner on a TKO at the beginning of the ninth round, when Vigil complained that he could not continue. It was in the eighth that Petey belted Vigil a couple of solid ones below the belt and Toby expressed great pain from the punches. When he protested that he was too badly hurt to answer the bell for the ninth, the referee called in the doctor and conferred with the Commissioners, before rendering his decision. Scalzo had floored Toby for a count in the first round. To add to the excitement of the evening, a couple of irate fans gave Referee Charlie Randolph a roughing-up as he left the ring.

In the semi-windup, Ramon Alvarez, 139, New York, experienced little difficulty in conquering Pedro Sanchez, 139, of Mexico, stopping the Aztec in the second round. Sanchez had been floored four times before the one-sided affair was halted.

Results of the four-rounders; Louie Wise, 162, and Bernie Cardenas, 161, fought to a draw; Baby Face McGill, 140, Idaho, scored a TKO over Dixie Fleming, 136, New Orleans, in the second; Lalo Rodriguez, 149, made short work of Clarence Ferguson, 146, cooling him in the first round, and Al Sanchez, 130, outpointed Teddy Guerrero, 128, in the opener.

If this column was to toss bouquets to individuals for meritorious efforts, etc., a la Winchell, we would pay such a compliment to George Raft each and every month, for the entertainment he is giving the boys in the service out here.

The movie star puts on boxing programs for all the Army camps and Naval Training stations in Southern California. And these programs are real shows, consisting of honest-to-goodness fights between amateur scrappers, professional prelim boxers, and exhibitions by top-notchers, with ex-world champions doing the refereeing. There is considerable time, as well as expense, involved in staging some of these shows, since many of the camps are a long distance from Hollywood, but, Raft never fails to accompany the boxers on these trips, as well as footing the bill.

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

Eddie Booker of San Jose copped eight of the ten rounds from Johnny (The Bandit) Romero in their clash at the San Diego Coliseum, but received only a draw when the decision was being kicked around. Booker waged a cool, cagey fight and was the master of the situation most of the evening, but, it was a hard and interesting go, nevertheless, for, Romero is courageous, and his lethal punch makes him dangerous at all times. Booker weighed 168, Romero, 176.

The semi-windup between Douge Everett and Al Grayson, welterweights, was stopped and declared no-contest. The referee accused Grayson of not trying and the boxer's purse was held up.

Rusty Paine, 171, Dallas, Tex., stopped Jimmy Brott, 168, Riverside, in the first round with a right to the solar-plexis; Al Morey, 144, San Diego, decisioned Chuck Railey, 145, Riverside, in a thrilling four-rounder; Jimmy Frattini, 135, San Diego, and Ray Mackey, 138, Riverside, went to a draw, and Vincent Glenn, 123, San Diego, TKO'ed Vic DiMaggio, 118, Riverside, in the third.

Pete Reilly is never lost for words,—nor actions, no matter what the situation. While the referee, physician and Commissioners were in a huddle between the eighth and ninth rounds of the Scalzo-Vigil bout, Reilly put on an act that probably cinched the vote for his protege. Pete had Scalzo stand in midring while his manager repeatedly kicked him on the foul-proof cup, which caused Scalzo merely to smile. Reilly is not called "the Grey Fox" without a reason.

Al Medrano, 129, won over Fillo Gonzales, 132, in a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. In supporting bouts, Al Calderon, 146, scored a TKO over Billy Shaw, 142, in the fourth; Bert Valesquez, 156, decisioned Sammy Orrock, 160; Frenchie Savidan, 130, and Elmer Reyes, 129, boxed to a tie; Wheatie Petestraw, 145, decisioned Hector Anderson, 144, and Victor Flores, 124, KO'ed Teddy Guerrero, 128, in the fourth.

Joe Robleto, 124, disposed of Gus Torres in opening round in a scheduled six-rounder at the Pasadena Arena. In remaining bouts, Al Calderon, 147, stopped Al Hernandez in two; Teddy Guerrero, 126, decisioned Eddie Moore; Frankie Antuna, 135, won over Johnny Gallardo; Johnny Meadows, 135, and Manuel Villa fought a draw, and Dave Hernandez, 122, outpointed Carlos Garcia.

LEST I FORGET: The managers of Ray Lunny are claiming the California lightweight title for their protege, but, Ray has a couple of real contenders to eliminate before he could be generally accepted as the state champ. There is John Thomas of Los Angeles and Vern Bybee of the Coast Guard to consider, before the State Athletic Commissioners could place that crown on Lunny's head . . . . Junior Munsell, Oklahoma heavyweight, is back in California, training for fights lined up by Mike McNulty, who is now managing the Indian southpaw . . . . Jackie Wilson went east to enter the Army. The California champ hopes to be stationed at Camp Upton, N. Y., to be with his friend, Joe Louis . . . . Ramon Alvarez, Pete Reilly's flashy lightweight, has returned to New York . . . . Jimmy Brooks, colored welter of New Orleans, who has been making some good fights out here for the past year, has been inducted in the Army . . . . Harry Rubin reopened the Long Beach Auditorium to professional boxing this month. Al Lang assisted him in the matchmaking . . . . John Thomas, classy colored lightweight, has been brought along carefully and is now ripe for the best on the Coast. His handlers should pit him against such opposition . . . . This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

FLASHES FROM 'FRISCO

By HARRY E. WINKLER

RAY LUNNY, the pride of 'Frisco, was awarded an unpopular decision over Richie Lemos of Los Angeles in a rather slow-moving ten-rounder at the Civic Auditorium. The verdict was lustily booed by a near capacity crowd, although the referee credited Lunny with six of the rounds and tabbed one even. Lunny entered the ring with an injured right hand and relied upon left jabs to score his points, but Lemos forced the milling throughout and had the better of the infighting. Lunny weighed only 131, Lemos, 134½.

Results of the prelims: Abel Lucero, 134, San Francisco, K.O.'ed Jack Sadler, Oakland (1); Joe Robleto, 122, Pasadena, decisioned Joe Mace, 120, Sacramento (4); Joe Madrid, 139, Oakland, won over Angus Smith, 136, Oakland (4); Tony Rodriguez, 137, San Francisco, outpointed Danny Simon, 135, Oakland (4); and Bill Wilson, 130, San Francisco, drew with Gene Posey, 133, Oakland (4).

Battered unmercifully into knockout defeat some two months ago, game Pat Valentino asked for another helping of Turkey and made the most of it in the Civic Auditorium before a turn-away crowd of 9,000 as he carved out a revenge ten-round decision over Turkey Thompson on a Charity Navy Relief program which realized a net profit of $7,500 from the show.

Given no chance at all in the pre-fight wagering, the crowd stormed the hall more in a patriotic gesture, but remained to literally raise the roof as Valentino set a savage pace throughout thirty minutes of continuous pounding as he smashed the giant Negro around the ring to earn the award of Referee Frankie Brown.

It was no fluke victory by any means. It could be called a moral victory for the United States Navy, because punching Pat, a recent enlistment into the Service, never was in better form.

A fighter in the past who always blew his bolt after five or six rounds, Valentino kept up his furious firing barrage from the beginning to end, and in the last two rounds, it was Thompson, and not Valentino, who was looking for help.

It was give and take for five rounds, with little to choose as Pat took the lead in one round and Thompson caught up with him in the next, and in the sixth session, when the Turkey cut Valentino about the eye, the impression prevailed that the San Franciscan would repeat his past performances of tiring.

But Navy life evidently has done something for Valentino. Instead of wilting, he stepped up the pace, smashed Thompson to a fare-thee-well in the final two rounds and pulled one of the biggest fistic upsets in California heavyweight history.

Martin Goldberg, Oakland heavy, chalked up his sixth straight victory in copping the decision over Francisco De La Cruz, 239, Los Angeles, in a ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. It was a close fight most of the way, but Goldberg's whirlwind attack in the final round cinched the nod for him.

In supporting bouts, Al Robinson, Fresno, scored a T.K.O. over Pete Viratos, Sacramento, in the eighth; Jack Wofford, Los Angeles heavy, stopped Blimp Williams, 270, Fresno, in the opening round; Charlie Early K.O.'ed Dick Sadler in the third, and Cupid Gordon chilled George Duke in the curtain-raiser.

Johnny Garcia, San Francisco's up-and-coming lightweight, was declared a TKO winner over Raoul Soliz of Santa Ana, in the sixth round of a scheduled ten. Soliz could not come out for the sixth, having broken his hand in the fifth round. The contest had been close at time of ending.

Frank Scaler has re-opened National Hall, the famed old swat shop in the Mission District, where many of California's best fighters made their start. Scaler is making no attempt to book "name" fighters, but, instead, is stressing "club fights" and using new blood in top billing. The arena, seating only about 1,500, had been used as a market in recent months.

Paulie Peters, 156, San Francisco, stopped Johnny Marquez of Redwood City, in the fifth round of an action-filled contest at National Hall. When in a vertical position, Marquez outboxed the slugging Peters, but Paulie put him on the deck in every round. When Marquez went down for the third time in the fifth, the referee saved him the trouble of getting up.

Al Spencer of New Orleans, KO'ed Billy McCoy in the second round of the semi-windup. Other results; Joe Madrid decisioned Angus Smith (4); and Hugo Washburn stopped Jack McDaniels in the fourth.

In the weekly card presented at National Hall, San Francisco, Billy McCoy, local southpaw, was stopped for the second time in eight days by Al Spencer, New Orleans Negro. On this occasion, Billy got through the second round, but succumbed to the heavier guns of Spencer in the fifth session. Spencer, at 140, gave away seven pounds.

In the semi-spot, Tim Heffernan, ex-simon-pure bigwig, earned the duke over Al Ware in six. Heffernan scaled 187 to Ware's 190.

In their rematch at the Oakland Auditorium, Connie Norden, Oakland's slugging heavyweight, chilled Ernie Nordman of Kansas City, in the second round.

Connie Norden has about cleaned up on the home talent, so, local promoters are putting out wires to secure opponents for him. The Oakland heavy has scored 13 KO's in 17 starts.

However, it would appear, from where we sit, that local promoters have a "natural" coming up that would pack 'em in. It is Norden against the surviver of a round-robin between Tony Bosnich, Martin Goldberg, Hal Fieberling and Jack Wofford. All four have been winning regularly.

Norden might then be ready for Pat Valentino, another local "natural."

HERE AND THERE—Jimmy Murray is doing very well as matchmaker for Tommy Simpson at Oakland. The Rangel-Turner show did $8000, and the hustling little matchmaker has matches in mind that will top that gate . . . . George Payne, the well liked former Chairman of the State Athletic Commission, has been made a Colonel in the Army . . . . San Francisco fans are pleased to hear of Fred Apostoli's success in his comeback fights. The likable Italian has a big following in 'Frisco . . . . Johnny Garcia, promising lightweight, is managed by Tommy Cello, himself a good lightweight some years ago . . . . Ray Lunny says he is to open a haberdashery store when his fighting days are over . . . . Verne Bybee's upset win over Chalky Wright has stirred up interest in another Lunny-Bybee contest.

Jack Wofford, Los Angeles heavy, is in the Navy, stationed at Treasure Island, where many of the local fighters are now stationed . . . . Ray Lunny's hand will be two months in healing, so Ray plans on having some troublesome tonsils removed, while he is on the shelf . . . . Colonel Heinie Miller of the Marines, formerly the Secretary to the N. B. A., is well remembered by boxing men around 'Frisco as a promoter at Mare Island during the last World War . . . . Joe Herman is now boxing chairman at the Moore Naval Yards . . . . Horace Mann has the boys talking over his recent winning streak. His most recent conquest was defeating Lupe Cardoza at Sacramento . . . . Give the fans really attractive matches and the turnstiles will always click. The Lunny-Lemos go drew $11,000, and the return Thompson-Valentino bout figures to better their first house of $10,000.

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Wright

(Continued from page 41)

Brown. Ginger Foran whipped Curley St. Angelo and Joey Stack. The latter was kayoed in three by Joe Aponte Torres. Chick Sanchez kayoed Gene Spencer in four. Davey Crawford knocked out Larry Bolvin in eight rounds and drew with Angelo Callura. Bolvin in turn beat "No No" Cuebas.

Willie Roach whipped Henry Hook. Johnny Marcelline beat Johnny Cockfield but lost to Sammy Haskins. Les Fitzgerald beat Billy Rainsbury and Mickey Miller. Harold Little won on a foul in two rounds over Joe Gill. Nel Tarleton beat Syd Worgan. George Pook whipped Mick Carney. Jim Hayes won on a five-round foul over Len Beynon.

Warren Kendall whipped Len Davies. Johnny Compo beat Joey Iannotti. Phil Terranova drew with Joe Aponte Torres. National Kid whipped Congo Guevarra. Frankie Donato and Johnny Cockfield drew. The former was then beaten by Frankie Carto.

"No No" Cuebas whipped Earl Mintz. Angelo Callura knocked out Jimmy Gilligan in a round. Young Herrera scored over Young Tunney. Samuel Medina beat Baby San Blas. Julio Sanchez stopped Young Slammer in four. Al Torres whipped Temi Olaciregui.

Among the bantamweights, Jim Brady stopped Benny Isaacs in seven rounds. Peter Kane kayoed Willie Gray in five. Kid Zefine stopped Benny Olaceregui in the first. Les Brooks whipped Mickey Carr. Manuel Ortiz kayoed Kenny Lindsay in six rounds. Stan Mott stopped George Smedley in three. Kid Charolito whipped Young Costillo. Freddy Pope lost to Ham Wiloby.

Jackie Paterson leads the flyweight class with a four-round kayo over Joe Hardy. Joe Curran whipped Billy Hazelgrove and Norman Lewis. Lewis in turn scored over Joe Josephs. Herbert Kid Espinoza drew with Mario Pacheco and stopped Nano Kid in three. Young Gubson whipped Baby San Blas.

Danny Lewis bested Teddy Lawler. Kid Rodriguez scored over Kid Montanito. Kid Chocolate decisioned Kid Young and beat Papi Despaigne. Young Barber stopped Victor Gonzales in the third. Young Isaacs defeated Cliff Douglas. Teddy Lawler kayoed Al Brown in four rounds.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, IA.—Boxing fans in this section have been assured of outdoor boxing cards during the summer months, with the announcement by Mickey Slater, Sioux City boxing promoter, that he had completed plans to hold regular shows at the Stockyards ball park. Everette Rightmire, Sioux City featherweight, has been signed to appear on several of the cards if suitable opponents can be obtained.

South Sioux City, Nebr.—The South Sioux City amateur boxing team scored over the Plainview, Nebr., team in an amateur meet staged here.

Results: Outhouse, 102 (S. S. C.), decisioned Allen, 107 (Plainview); Marmo, 125 (S. S. C.), decisioned Thomas, 122 (Plainview); Schaeffer, 122 (Plainview), decisioned Dermit, 120 (S. S. C.); Todd, 125 (S. S. C.), decisioned Pronneke, 126 (Plainview); Bonga, 132 (Plainview), decisioned Hieth, 132 (S. S. C.); Graves, 142 (S. S. C.), decisioned Hansan, 143 (Plainview); Miller, 145 (S. S. C.), decisioned Hoffart, 150 (Plainview); Carter, 155 (S. S. C.), won by knockout over White, 160 (Plainview), in 34 seconds of first round; Fowler, 128 (S. S. C.), won by T.K.O. over Severs, 135 (Plainview), in 54 seconds of the second round.

Vermilion, South Dakota—Bob Burns, Sioux City, South Dakota university student and Sioux City Golden Gloves champion, scored a first round knockout over Joe Stahl, twice South Dakota Golden Gloves champion, to highlight the American Legion benefit boxing card here.

In the 170-pound class, Al Livak, university student, scored a T.K.O. over Jim Walter of Beresford, S. D., in the first round; Ray Korvoza, Yankton, S. D., decisioned Bob Schaeffer, university student, and Ed Pniak, Sioux City, university student, decisioned Don Smith, Yankton.

Jack O'Malley, Yankton, decisioned Red Pfefferle, Yankton, in the 150-pound class. In the 135-pound class, Gordon Roget, Yankton, got the nod over Moe Dale, Onawa, Ia., and Frank Wakefield, Onawa, decisioned Jack McAthie, Beresford, S. D.

Frank Works, Sioux City, gained a decision over Don Vogel, Wagner, S. D., this year's Dakota Golden Gloves featherweight champion.

John Gregg, Yankton, was referee and with "Pop" Rightmire, Sioux City, and Rev. Father Liven, Emmet, S. D., judged the bouts.

The program was attended by more than 800 persons. Proceeds will be used to give Clay and Union County, S. D., boys leaving soon for the armed forces a sendoff. Ernie Michels was promoter.

Des Moines, Ia.—Hank Ulrich, the 112-pound Des Moines and Chicago Golden Gloves boxing champion, is going to enter the professional ranks. The young comer will be under the management of Pinkie George, and Dave Fidler, of Des Moines, and Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight king.

SERVICE NOTES—Private Craig Stolze of Sioux City won his third straight fight at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., when he took a three-round decision over Buddy Woodward . . . . To H. I. Bogan, U. S. N.: Will take care of you as soon as I can . . . . Sgt. Lambert, H. W. Sask., Canada: Thanks, and will do what I can for you . . . . Lloyd Rawson, former Sioux City welterweight, is in the service, along with Al Phal, who is on the Coast . . . . Lloyd Weaver, another Sioux City boxer, has been graduated from recruit training at the naval training station at Great Lakes, Ill. Weaver has been assigned to the Navy Radio School . . . . Thanks, Johnny Agostine, for your nice letter . . . . We were all glad to hear from you . . . . Young Newsboy Brown, former Sioux City featherweight, is also doing his bit for Uncle Sam . . . . Remember, fellows in the service, this little spot is yours . . . . Let me hear from you . . . . All your letters will be answered . . . . My address is 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia., U. S. A.

South Sioux City, Nebr.—Results of another boxing card staged here were as follows:

80 pounds—D. Powell decisioned D. Roberts; 100 pounds—J. Hodges won by T.K.O. over D. Wilson (two); 100 pounds—G. Outhouse decisioned E. Hoch; 118 pounds—G. Heaton won by T.K.O. over J. Serick (two); 90 pounds—A. Owens decisioned C. Stamps; 90 pounds—H. Trysla decisioned J. Handgard; 110 pounds—R. Van Vleck and T. Hartnett drew; 140 pounds—P. Graves won by a T.K.O. over W. Klassy (two); 100 pounds—A. Brown decisioned R. Monroe; 130 pounds—A. Cramer decisioned E. Stamps; 118 pounds—A. Todd decisioned E. Grove; 135 pounds—B. Heaton and E. Todd drew.

Aberdeen, S. D.—Aberdeen amateur boxers won a return engagement with the Cheyenne Indians, again by the margin of a single victory, 5 to 4. The results:

Earl Kessler, Cheyenne, won a close decision from George Lingor; Howard Kunz, Aberdeen, outpointed Roland Minor; Gilbert LeBeau of Cheyenne knocked out Lionel Gallipo in less than a minute of the first round; Loel Schrader of Aberdeen won the decision from Jess Knight; Sanford Azure of Cheyenne won on a technical knockout in the second round from Pete Peterson; Louis Ducheneau dropped the first round, but the Indian fighter rallied to take the decision from Nig Neiger; Bill Dubes repeated his former decision over Henry Cummings of Cheyenne; Dutch De-Forrest won a slugging match from Bruce Fielder of Cheyenne; Bob Pavelka of Aberdeen knocked out Bill Iron Moccasin in the second round.

South Sioux City, Nebr.—Twenty-four boxers fought in the finals of the annual tourney staged here by the South Sioux City High School. Merill Blessing and Dick Evans drew; Earl Gill and Harold Shook also drew; Bob Handegard won over Tom Wachter; Gale Outhouse and Henry Trysla gave the fans a good fight that ended in a draw; Ralph Hawkinson and Dick Skow went to a draw; Allen Hiekes and Gale Outhouse drew; Armon Todd scored over Lynn Heaton; Angelo Marmo won over Connie Dermit; Howard Carter won over Blaine Heaton; Sonny Thacker won over Walt Duda.

CLEVELAND CHATTER

By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS is still the best light-heavy in the *world*, regardless of the loss to Bob Pastor at the Cleveland Arena on the night of April 17. A crowd of 12,742 paid customers paid $47,026 to see Bob Pastor hit probably harder than he ever was hit in his life and kiss the canvas twice in the first round, only to get up and come through with the duke at the end of ten rounds.

Bivins tried too hard to knock out Pastor. After all, he is still a kid and Pastor is "One in a Million," and is entitled to a title shot.

Referee Joe Sedely voted for Pastor, 8 to 2. This was entirely out of line. Judge Dibby Williams voted for Bivins and the other judge, Jim Parker, voted for Pastor but not as one-sided as did Sedely. Some of the Cleveland officials are so used to judging and refereeing amateur bouts that they still think they are watching the simon-pure, who just throws punches regardless whether they land on the arms and elbows. A hard, clean punch means nothing as far as points are concerned.

Anton Christoforidis made a hit when he pounded out a ten-round decision over Jimmy Reeves. Christo had Jimmy on the deck in the first round but Reeves got up to put on a rousing fight. If Reeves hadn't lost the last two rounds, he might have won the fight. It was that close. It was a vicious fight all the way.

Matchmaker Larry Atkins is looking for stiffer competition for Sergeant Joe Muscato, who belted out Jack Savage from Oakland, Cal., in one heat. Gus Mullner, former Golden Gloves champion, made his pro debut by belting out a fine looking kid that needs some experience, in one round. Mullner looked very good and will give a lot of the light-heavies plenty of trouble.

Johnny Lawer won his fourth straight as a pro when he defeated tough Gib Jones of Cincinnati in a five-round bout. Lawer is a great looking prospect and will go places in the business. He is rugged and can hit with both hands. The above bouts were all on the April 17th show.

Harry Teaney fought a draw with Tony Motisi at Chicago. According to the (INS) story, the fans thought that Teaney should have won the duke. He also gave Motisi a lot of weight. Scotty Strachen had a packed house on that one with Melio Bettina defeating Booker Beckwith in ten rounds. On the same show Joey Pirrone belted out Charley Eschman of Cincinnati in one heat.

Cleveland Jackie Wilson retained his California welterweight title by pounding out a twelve-round decision over Rodolfo Ramirez of Mexico City at Los Angeles.

When will some promoter get Jackie Wilson and Ray Sugar Robinson matched? The bout would draw a record gate in Cleveland. All one hears around Cleveland boxing circles is which is the greater of the two.

Anton Christoforidis knocked out Paulie Mahoney of Buffalo in the ninth round at Buffalo. Christo looked very impressive in this bout.

Joey Maxim kayoed Frank Greene in the second round at Chicago on April 20.

George Baratko upset the boxing world when he beat Nate Bolden at Chicago on May 4 in ten rounds. He was an 8 to 1 shot to get beaten by Bolden. Baratko has won seven straight bouts since his comeback. The bout was so good that Jack Begun rematched them. Tito Taylor defeated Art Tate of Cleveland in a four-rounder on the same bill.

Johnny Lawer made his debut as a pro out of town when he blasted out a duke over Curley Denton at Detroit on April 31. Steve Nugent, Lawer's manager, is now getting a lot of offers for his boy.

Harry Thomas formerly of Cleveland was here for a visit with his family. Harry boxed at 126 pounds around here and was a popular lad. He fought them all.

Tubby Gardner is back in the Army and is stationed in California. Jimmy Kittleman, former crack amateur whose right name is Jimmy Vincent, is stationed at Fort Knox. Frankie Meyers is in the Air Cadets somewhere in California. Buddy Grimshaw is at the Great Lakes Training school while his brother Jimmy is in Indian Town Gap with the Army. Frankie Missella is somewhere in Ireland. I would like to hear from the boys in camp where there are many of my friends.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, O.

IN BRITISH GUIANA

By COMPTON SANTOS

SYD BROWN of Jamaica, B. W. I., won the lightweight championship of the West Indies when he defeated Jack Johnson on a foul in the twelfth at Edelivess Park, Kingston, Jamaica.

Jimpy Edwards, Trinidad's tall, lanky middleweight contender, came through with a ten round decision in his second fight outside of his country, over Jack Montelle, Barbados middleweight champ. Montelle came in at 164 pounds, three pounds heavier than his opponent, but that didn't help him any. Edwards assumed the mastery of the situation from the first round.

Kid German of Barbados added yet another opponent to his list of successive victories when he defeated Al Brown in a classic ten rounder at Bridgetown. German looked very impressive.

This writer can be reached at 117 Regent Street, Lacytown, Georgetown, B. G.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By MAX YEARGAIN

EDWARD VIRAG, handsome Hungarian who won the Olympic mat title in Berlin, Germany, in 1936, stepped into the role as the National Wrestling Alliance's heavyweight king, tossing Roy Dunn before 5,000 grappling fans in Wichita at the Forum on April 28.

This match climaxed a long, hard trail that covered half of Europe and finally wound up in the Middlewest with the Hungarian sensation gaining the championship.

It is doubtful if ex-titleholder Roy Dunn, former collegiate star from Oklahoma A. and M., will ever wrestle again since his defeat at the hands of Virag. While holding the title, the popular Oklahoman defended it against the best contenders. He never dodged the issue. Dunn had beaten such stars as Rube Wright, Lee Wyckoff, Seele Samara, Everette Marshall, Wladek Zbyszko, Orville Brown, Frank Sexton, Ignacio Martinez, Lou Thesz, Bronko Nagurski and the Swedish Angel. Dunn often said he had no intention of winding up a battered veteran, but would retire when he felt he was slipping.

Tom Zaharias, rugged Greek heavyweight from Pueblo, Colo., still holds the Midwest belt which he won last month from Orville Brown in Kansas City. Chief Little Wolf, Navajo Indian, is tossing the lads in Kansas City, having just added Ray Steele's scalp to his rapidly growing list. Ed "Strangler" Lewis, world's champion on four different occasions, is now campaigning in the Midwest, having recently appeared in St. Louis and Kansas City. A match between Wild Bill Longson, Salt Lake City sensation and Chief Little Wolf is soon to be staged in Kansas City.

In Topeka, Kan., handsome Bobby Bruns, wrestling barrister from New York City who grapples under Jack Pfeffer's banner, is a great card. Bruns also is a favorite among fans in Wichita and St. Louis. Seele Samara ranks as the tops among the Negro heavyweight challengers. The muscular Samara weighs 238 pounds and is a great box office attraction wherever he appears.

The cleverest Negro gripster is Ali Tu Tamen, whose "drop kick" is the best in the business. George Zaharias, the largest of the famous Zaharias, is making his first Midwest appearance in Wichita and Topeka at this writing. George is the husband of Babe Didrickson of basketball, track and golf fame. Steve Brody, classy junior heavyweight from Brooklyn, N. Y., is now doing his bit for Uncle Sam.

Send news to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

FRANKIE THOMAS is a very promising heavyweight prospect. He won the New Jersey Novice Golden Glove Championship and on his third fight won the New Jersey State Open title. Has had six fights to date and scored five knockouts and won the other. He is managed by the capable Andy Watts.

Carmelo Fenoy, Spanish glover, scored an unexpected victory over Cleo Shans of California last night in Laurel Garden, handing the Coast Negro his second local defeat over the 10-round distance.

Shans was the aggressor most of the way. Neither scored a knockdown. Shans weighed 134 to 137½ for Fenoy.

Rubio Garcia of New York flattened Steve Ozga of Passaic in 57 seconds of the fourth round.

Indian Lou Molton, 177, of Fort Dix, defeated Steve Berkes of Newark in four—182 for Berkes.

Bob Mann, 133, of Trenton, kayoed Cliff Gregory, 130, of Elizabeth in 2.31 of the first, and Tony Vallentine, 119, of Garfield, outpointed Angelo Caruso of Brooklyn, 117.

Dannie Cox, 175, New York, easily outpointed Billy Guy, 172, White Plains, in the six-round feature bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. It was Cox's third triumph over Guy. In other sixes, Larry Fontana, 160, Brooklyn, N. Y., won Referee Tommy Elm's verdict over Freddie Wilson, 155, New York, and Lorenzo Strickland, 169, New York, bested Bill Brant, 168, Orange.

Abe Kaufman, 134, Philadelphia, handed Charley Davis, 132, New York, his first professional boxing defeat. In a six-round bout Abe received the decision. Billy Grant, 167, Orange, and Billy Guy, 168, New York, fought a six-round draw in a semifinal. Jack Fowlks, 172, Elizabeth, recently crowned New Jersey A.A.U. and runner-up for the Golden Glove Tournament, made his pro debut in auspicious style, flattening Al Foreman, 170, New York, in 1:22 of the first round.

Steve Vacarelli, a wiry lightweight from New York, outpointed Artie Tedesco of Jersey City without much exertion in an eight-round feature attraction at Laurel Garden, Newark. Referee Paul Cavalier gave the losing glover the second and seventh frames and called the first and eighth even, awarding the rest to Vacarelli. Walter Stevens of Newark, 132, was decisively outscored by Ruby Garcia, 133, Puerto Rico, in another eight-rounder. Garcia found the range with a right to the jaw in the fourth and floored Stevens, the bell ending the count at two. No No Cuebas, 125, Puerto Rico, won a hairline decision over Earl Mintz, 128, Jersey City. Eddie Alexander, 176, Newark, technically kayoed Mason Meyers, 184, of Ft. Monmouth, in the fifth frame of a scheduled six.

Freddie Archer, 139, Newark, scored his 18th straight win with a technical knockout victory over Joey Rivers, 137, Mexico, in the Grotto Auditorium eight-round feature at Jersey City. Frank Franconeri, 125, Bayonne, won a disputed decision over Freddie Herman, 123, Elizabeth. Ralph Griffin, 142, Newark, took a six-round decision from Alex Doyle, 140, Garfield.

Artie Levine, 147, Brooklyn, won Referee Andy Brown's decision over Bud Farrell, 148, Newark. Brown credited Levine with three rounds, Farrell with two, and called one even. This bout was the six-round feature at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. In the semifinal bout, John Clark, 158, New York Negro, defeated Lorenzo Strickland, 168, New York.

New Jersey boxing has been flourishing. Fighters without managerial contracts can obtain fights by writing Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Boxers who write must be willing to pay their own traveling expenses, have no signed contracts with managers at the present time and must enclose their complete fight records, clippings and self-addressed stamped envelopes for replies.

Jersey City—Steve Vacarelli, 130, New York, kayoed Johnnie Rudolph, 135, Morristown, in 1:28 of the third round in the main event at the Grotto Auditorium. Eladio Colon, 122, New York, won Referee Tommy Elm's decision over Earl Mintz, 126, Jersey City.

Allan Thomas, 136, Atlantic City, won an easy eight rounds decision over Ernie Petrone, 138, both are Philadelphians. Petrone suffered a sprained right hand in the fourth round and was forced back away from Thomas during the remaining rounds. Gus Alexander, 162, Trenton, knocked out Johnny Burston, 162, Baltimore, in the fourth.

Billy Miller, "The Fighting Expressman," continued his winning streak. Miller, a middleweight from Newark, is married and has two children. He has a good job with an express company and fights because he likes it.

Charley (Lulu) Costantino, unbeaten New York featherweight, lengthened his string of victories to 56 at the expense of Jose Rozo, Chilean, in the feature eight-round bout at Laurel Garden. Lulu's margin of victory was wide. Phil Norman, Detroit Negro, and Billy Grant of Orange met in their widely heralded return match, this time over the eight-round route, with Norman hammering out a hard earned victory. Their last encounter was a no-decision six-rounder.

Boxing managers and boxers who wish to secure a complete list of New Jersey's listing of fight clubs, Promoters and Matchmakers and their addresses, should send for same to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Send 25 cents for the list.

Benny Rubin is promoter and Ben Canter is matchmaker at both the Perth Amboy and New Brunswick fight clubs.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLI

ALLENTOWN, Pa. . . . Boxing for defense became a reality, when Promoter Charley Ettinger staged a ring extravaganza, in conjunction with the Lehigh County Defense Council before a fair sized crowd. Allentown's favorite slugger, Lou Bodish, 143, fell victim to a technical knockout in the second round when Referee Jack Saurina stopped hostilities to save Bodish from severe damage at the hands of Joe Torres, 140, fighting out of New York City. On the same card, Stanley Choo-Choo Derr, 152, Allentown, knocked out Bobby Chico, 145, New York City, in the second; Ernie Petrone, 143, Philadelphia, knocked out Henry Blackwell, 142, also of Philadelphia, in the second frame; Jiggs Donahue, 142, Philadelphia, decisioned Henry Taylor, 139, of the same place in six; Frankie Lowry, welterweight and Sergeant Johnny Guy, of the Marines, fought a four-round draw.

COAL REGIONS—Paul Magaro at this writing seems to be the only active manager in and around Harrisburg. He has under his management Rocky Luciano, promising young middleweight, the writer predicts a bright future for this lad; Billy Morris, colored welterweight, with 17 straight wins to his credit; Jessie Moroney, middlewight, who held the 1939-40 Central Pennsylvania Golden Gloves welterweight championship, and since turning pro he has lost but one engagement in nine. Steve Halaiko, formerly of Buffalo, N. Y., now making his home in the capital city, has been engaged by Magaro as trainer.

Atlantic City Results—Ike Williams, 135, Trenton, N. J., knocked out Angelo Panatellas, 135, of Philadelphia in the fifth round. Al Tribuani, 152, Wilmington, won a close one over Do Do Woods, 150, of Philadelphia, in six rounds. Bud Fisher, Philadelphia middleweight, knocked out George Birch, Atlantic City, in one. Johnny Houlston, 150, Philadelphia, stopped Billy Williams, 150, of the same city in two. Frank Sistruck, 140, Philadelphia, knocked out Sergeant Johnny Guy, 140, of the Marines, in two.

Minnie De More, 135, of Trenton, fought an uphill battle to gain a draw with Ernie Petrone, 138, of Philadelphia in an eight-rounder.

Frankie Donato, 127, of Philadelphia and Johnny Cockfield, 125, New York, fought an eight-round draw. In the six-round semi-windup, Jiggs Donahue, 145, Philadelphia, decisioned Henry Jordan, 145, Atlantic City. James Roary, 133, Atlantic City, won over Barney Campbell, 129, Newark, in six rounds. Cliff Dyes, 153, Philadelphia, beat Bob Woods, 157, Newark, in six. Joe Garnett, 175, Atlantic City, won over Frank Mack, 167, also of Atlantic City.

Allan Thomas, 136, Philadelphia prospect, outpointed Ernie Petrone, 138, also of Philadelphia in eight rounds. Gus Alexander, 162, scored a technical knockout over Johnny Bunston, 160, of Baltimore, in the fourth round. Sailor Jimmy Rodgers, 139, of Atlantic City, scored a technical knockout over Ernie Knight, 141, of Trenton, in the first round. Jackie Goodman, 161, Philadelphia, stopped Frank Mack, 159, of Atlantic City, in the first. Larry Russell, 164, of Atlantic City, won over Roy Cooke, 158, of Trenton, in six rounds.

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE—Frank "Blink" Palermo, Philadelphia manager, is singing the praise of his heavyweight, Henry Allen . . . . watch this fellow make the grade . . . . Lou Jaffe, former boxing writer on the defunct *Evening Ledger*, has had eight straight capacity houses since turning matchmaker at the Cambria Club in Philadelphia . . . . Jack Sevral, Philadelphia heavyweight, looks like another find . . . . The Atlantic City Boxing Club expects to air condition the arena so that boxing shows can be staged indoors weekly due to the blackout on the boardwalk.

The writer can be reached at 605 Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

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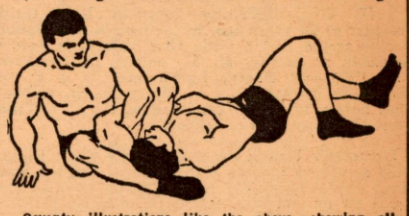

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

WITH thousands of Syracuse fight fans now employed on defense projects, indications are pro boxing will boom here this summer if the right kind of matches can be arranged. By that we mean top-notch main events, with name fighters. The ringworms will gladly pay the highest prices here to see the best in the fistic line, but ordinary, run-of-the-mill shows won't draw payoff money! Syracuse has always been a good fight town, but like many others, has seldom had an opportunity to see Grade A boxers in action. Usually the "name" is paired with a stumblebum, the fan is cheated, vows he will never attend again, and the ending is so unsatisfactory and boxing takes it on the chin for a long period after.

Outstanding examples of how fans will turn out when given what they want to see was the Bert Courage-Ralph DeJohn, Newsboy Millich-DeJohn and Roscoe Toles-Patsy Perroni fights. Courage and DeJohn drew over $11,000 through the turnstiles. Millich-DeJohn in two fights fought before $14,000 worth of patrons. Toles and Perroni pulled $5,000, but this scrap lacked the expected thrills and hurt two follow-up shows. It is generally agreed by the local experts that DeJohn, at the time he was fighting Courage, Millich, Popeye Woods and Ken Overlin, would have drawn $20,000 against Billy Conn, then light-heavy champ. But matches of that importance have not gone in here since the days of Joe Dunfee.

THE OLD-TIMERS—Canastota Bob, thrill provider of 20 years ago, whose battles with Sailor Packie at the Arena made ring history, is now a constable at Solvay, N. Y., suburb of Syracuse . . . . Battling Barry, lightweight, is a house painter in Rochester . . . . Matty Haley, ex-bantam, now a heavy, is employed at the Sanderson Steel Company as a chauffeur.

Syracuse's boxing talent is rapidly diminishing, with scrappers upstate being drafted for the war effort almost every day, though many have beaten the draft by enlisting. Ralph DeJohn, North Side light-heavyweight, is at Camp Eustis, Va.; Belting Bert Courage, heavyweight star of three years ago, is at Fort Niagara, along with Kid Dyke, the knockerout of the bootleg boxing era. Boys like Billy Furrone, welterweight ace, and Joey Brown, lightweight.

Johnny Pascalides, Green heavyweight, enlisted in the Marines, as did Don O'Keefe, West End heavy, and both are now engaged in the task of giving boxing instruction in their respective camps. Pascalides is at Parris Island, S. C.

SHORT SHOTS—Gil Sweeney, *Post-Standard* sports artist, and Vic Frank, front row fight fan, are both in the service . . . . Frank Kearns, genial Western Union press representative, is also serving his Uncle Samuel . . . . Ditto Lou Greenberg, editor of the *Jewish Ledger*, purchased a $1,000 War Bond before enlisting . . . . Tony Smith, secretary for Syracuse Sporting Enterprises, Inc., local fight club, is angling with Clarence Schindler for the use of MacArthur Stadium for three big outdoor shows this summer . . . . Henny Andrews, the hustling, bustling promoter, has hooked up with Babe Amos in the operation of a rathskeller . . . . Johnny Kisselstein, Brewerton welterweight, is the father of six children . . . . Billy Browne, amateur referee, is looking forward to an assignment as a physical instructor in the Army . . . . Ed Reddy, *Post-Standard* bowling writer, and brother of Bill, the sports editor of that paper, is at Camp Robinson, Ark. . . . . Irish Pat Hanlon, Fulton lightweight, will join the featherknecks . . . . Sergeant Billy Shaw, Jr., is back at Gunter Field, Montgomery, Ala., after completing a course in aeronautics at the Casey Jones School in Newark, N. J. . . . . Private Jimmy Hogan, Jr., is at the Marine Naval Air Base in Jacksonville, Fla. . . . . Tony Petta, former local lightweight, refereed several bouts in Madison Square Garden during the inter-city New York vs. Chicago Golden Gloves tourney, and made a fine impression . . . . Irv Robbins has closed the P.L.A.V. amateur arena for the summer . . . . Lou Elias, Ogdensburg heavyweight, outpointed Stan Edwards, local kayo king, in the final windup, the decision being unpopular with the fans . . . . We received a dozen letters following the publication of our "Memories" bit in the June issue of THE RING . . . . Seems as if some of the other leather-tossers have made the mistake of soaking in a bathtub before a fight . . . . Paul Salerno, better known to the boxing world as "Kid Polo," readying for the call to arms . . . . Billy Leonard, one-time top-notch Syracuse welter, is now a successful restaurant-grill proprietor here.

Joe Netro informs this pillar he is not the "manager" of Private Joe Muscato, Buffalo heavyweight, but is merely helping Manager Tommy Sulpey from an advisory angle.

MEMORIES—The night Harry Greb climbed into the Arena ring, where he was scheduled to box Panama Joe Gans, who was a last-minute sub for some other headliner, and announced he "had drawn the color line" and "could not fight Gans" . . . . After Johnny Wilson had dethroned Mike O'Dowd to annex the middleweight throne, he was so badly shellacked here by Caveman Fisher the fans set up the cry: "Cheese-champ" throughout the one-sided contest . . . . The "world's war" between Kid Blair and Bat Barry . . . . When Spike Sullivan kayoed the then unknown Bushy Graham, who later climbed to the top of the bantam heap . . . . A solar plexus punch did it in one round . . . . "Otis Paradise" of the bootleg boxing days, who turned out to be Lou Ambers, later world's lightweight king . . . . The knock-down-drag-out fight between Stanley Cooper and Len Porter . . . . When Kid Dyke knocked out Tiger Perry in the sixth round after being badly beaten for five preceding rounds . . . . Bobby (George LaRocco) Leitham's battles with Mickey Barron . . . . That eventful evening when Gentleman Jim Corbett refereed the Sammy Mazzio-Mike Andrews lightweight slugfest . . . . When Irv Robbins managed Bobby Tendler . . . . Pilots Joe Netro, Steno School, Tommy Mack, Jimmy Hennihan and Pete Fitzgerald were active here.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

ANTON CHRISTOFORIDIS, hard-punching Greek, gave Paulie Mahoney of this city a sound beating at Memorial Auditorium on April 29 when Mahoney was knocked out in the ninth round of what was to have been a ten-round main event. At no time was Mahoney's gameness questioned. In the second round Paulie was down twice and throughout the melee the South Buffalo lad did the best he could, but his blows lacked steam while those of Christoforidis packed dynamite. Christoforidis weighed 168½; Mahoney, 167.

It was a good card that Charlie Murray staged, but again the promoter made no money. The gate totaled about $2400.

Results of other matches on the program follow: Bernie Miller, 139, Buffalo, outpointed Francesco Montanari, 147, New York, in six; Charlie Taylor, 143, Pittsburgh, won over Don Eddy, 144, Niagara Falls, six; Oscar Boyd, 160, Buffalo, outpointed Phil Muscat, 159, Buffalo, six; Johnny Baldesino, 147½, Niagara Falls, won over Del Bryant, 143½, Buffalo, six; Claude Hale, 170, Buffalo, defeated Bobby Giles, 168, Buffalo, knockout, second round.

RESIN DUST—Bob Stedler, sports editor of the Buffalo *News*, gives Paulie Mahoney timely advice . . . . Stedler believes Paulie should hang up the gloves for good . . . . At last Red Carr admits he is Mahoney's manager . . . . after six long years . . . . Matchmaker Murray of the Q. A. C. says he will continue to stage boxing shows at regular intervals in the hope of bringing back the game for the indoor season . . . . Maybe we'll see some shows at the Stadium this summer.

WRESTLING DOPE—No wrestler since Gotch has the turnstiles clicking like the good old Angel. He's been a life-saver for some of the wrestling promoters . . . . Lieut. Ed George of the U. S. Navy, former world's wrestling champion, looks like a million dollars in uniform . . . . A fine fellow personally is Lieut. George, and he should make a great officer . . . . The chances are that Promoter Jack Herman will keep his pachyderms busy during the summer . . . . Mr. Herman has a half dozen good spots in line.

Bert Finch has taken out a renewal of his second's license and will be seen in the corner with out-of-town boxers, if we get any boxing shows here this year . . . . Bert has a wide circle of friends in the fight game and the big, jovial fellow knows the business from A to Z.

AROUND THE TOWN—Pete Scott, old-time welterweight, is in bad shape at the City Hospital here . . . . Pete, an Indian, came originally from Hamilton, Ont., and put up some great fights with Jimmy Duffy, Frankie Ernst and others some years back . . . . Jackie Donovan has joined the army and again is doing some boxing at his camp in Mississippi . . . . Elmer Winnegar, manager of the Memorial Auditorium since its opening, has resigned to manage the Telenews Theater . . . . J. Baxter Smith will be the new boss at the Auditorium . . . . Charlie Murray says there are only three prelim fighters in Buffalo and cards cannot be assembled without bringing in nearly all out-of-town fighters . . . . Matchmaker Murray summons up enough courage to take a flyer . . . . and usually loses a chunk . . . . The Crescent A. A. has the financial backing to start up again but a dearth of talent tells the promoters to use caution.

Saturday night boxing in Buffalo will not do. This was made plain on the night of April 4 when only 2000 turned out to see Joe Muscato, 189 pounds, Buffalo, whip Al Boris, 202 pounds, New York, in ten rounds at Memorial Auditorium. It was a rough, tough setto, but Muscato won all the way.

Results of other bouts on the Q. A. C. program follow: Clarence Jones, Negro, 191, scored a technical K.O. over Willie Pavlovich, 177½, New York, in 5; Phil Muscat, 158, Buffalo, outpointed Joey Forlano, Syracuse, 165, six; Art Foster, Buffalo, 139½, whipped Pete Cappey, Kingston, N. Y., 140, won in six; Walter Hicks, Buffalo, 151, outpointed Alex Doyle, Newark, N. Y., 143½ pounds, won, six; Del Bryant, Buffalo, 145 pounds, beat Johnny Dundee, Niagara Falls, 137, decision, four.

The referee was Lou Scozza. Judges were George Needham and John Krysinski; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Bob Kliment.

Jack Singer is working with Tommy Sulpey in booking some of the latter's fighters, and Joe Netro also is affiliated with Sulpey's interests. Joe has been getting Joe Muscato work in the Middle West and at Rochester, N. Y.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES

By SAM PORCELLI

MATCHMAKER JIM COLLINS of the Acme Sporting Club is a busy man these days. Collins is planning on running a few big outdoor bouts this summer at the local ball park, which can seat 20,000, and Collins stated that if he can get the match he is after, he will sell out the park and put Rochester up in the fistic world.

Tony De Carlo and Johnny Flynn are kept very busy in out-of-town rings. De Carlo was Niagara District A. A. U. champ before turning pro, and to date has not lost a pro fight. De Carlo is a good, game fighter, and he is well liked in Rochester.

They dropped the curtain on another successful amateur ring season at the Elks' Club and the standard for savageness was well met by Billy Seep and Joey Paul in their five-round fuss, but the news now is that there may be one or two outdoor programs this summer. The bout was a humdinger.

Boxing Chairman Bill Asart, Club Manager Joe Smith and their hard-working committee left the way open for an outdoor show, one which would probably feature the nation's best A. A. U. and Golden Gloves performers and be staged for the benefit of the United Service Organization. This wouldn't be anything new, for the Elks turned over more than $1,000 in the same manner to the Finns and to the Greeks.

Following are the results of better amateur bouts of the last two shows at the Elks' Club:

Kenny Ricketts won decision over Andy Stowe for city featherweight championship, five rounds; Billy Seep, 140, Port Colburne, Ont., won decision over Joey Paul, Rochester, five rounds; Lin Tagilioferri, 126, Rome, won decision over Bobby Lewis, Buffalo, five rounds; Bob McMillan, 126, Buffalo, won decision over Joe Briggs, Rome, five rounds; Joe Nicoletti, 135, Rochester, won decision over Stanley Scahill, Rochester, three rounds; Ford Patterson, 160, Rochester, won decision over Beauford White, Rochester, three rounds; Mike Cameron, 147, Buffalo, won decision over Ken Laraby, Rochester, three rounds.

Billy Shelton, 140, Pittsburgh, won decision over Jerry Spalma, Rochester, five rounds; Ben Franklin, 145, Pittsburgh, won decision over John Green, Buffalo, five rounds; Al Roberts, 160, Rochester, won by technical knockout when referee stopped fight to save Joe Hill, Buffalo, in fourth round, time 20 seconds; Andy Stowe, 126, Rochester, won decision over Johnny Rowe, Cold Water, in three rounds; Chester Goodwin, 135, Buffalo, and Joe Arilotta, Rochester, both disqualified because of injuries at the end of first round; Stanley Scahill, 135, Rochester, knocked out Henry Graham, Buffalo, in first round, time 1:35; Bob Porter, 160, Buffalo, won decision over Fred Patterson, Rochester, three rounds; Johnny Virgo, 135, Rochester, won by technical knockout when Ray Batties, Buffalo, was unable to answer bell for third round.

MAILBAG—Jackie Polvino, U. S. Army: Lou Nova was born in Los Angeles, March 16, 1915. He is Scotch-Irish on his mother's side and Italian-German on his father's side . . . . Johnny Mastrolla, U. S. Army: The first Dempsey-Tunney fight was held in Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 23, 1926, and drew 120,757 people. The second fight was held in Chicago, Ill., Sept. 27, 1927, and drew 104,943 people. Tunney won both fights in ten-round decisions.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By MARK FANNON

THE Navy and Marines have seldom put on a better street corner brawl than did Private (First Class) Garvey Young, 149, U. S. M. C., and Boatswain's Mate Freddie (Red) Cochrane, 146, world welterweight champ, in a ten-round non-title bout at Boston Garden for Navy Relief. Young took the split verdict by a close margin and the Navy Relief Society profited to the extent of $9,805.50. Thus a good night was had by the 5,893 persons present.

Cochrane, who has tasted action only once since he took the title from Fritzie Zivic in New York last October, was slow to warm up but put on a blistering finish in the last few rounds that was not quite strong enough to gain him the verdict.

In the seventh, Young waded in and sent Cochrane halfway through the ropes. Instead of stepping back, however, he handed Cochrane a resounding left to the head and harsh words were exchanged before Johnny Martin, referee, separated the pair.

Young was the more aggressive and his right jab set up some stiff lefts to Cochrane's jaw and body. Freddie got into stride in the fourth and nailed Young with a hard left and right to the jaw which slowed the marine's attack for the rest of the round.

Young rallied strongly in the fifth and had much the better of the going. He scored with two savage jabs and then a pair of wicked lefts to the body and head.

Cochrane came back in the next frame and shook the leatherneck with fierce rights to the jaw and heart. He jolted him again in the seventh with a right hook.

Young took charge in the eighth, bloodied the sailor's nose and had slightly the better of it the rest of the way.

Boston Garden—The decision was a draw, and so it will appear in Bill Weinberg's record, but the fans who saw the Weinberg-Burman scrap know that Burman—the obstacle in the heavyweight field—was the better man in this setto. Weinberg, who recently joined the Coast Guard, had but four days in which to train, according to his manager, Sam Silverman. Whatever the cause, Bill was not the same lad who beat Shkor for the New England crown.

Weinberg won the first two frames by wide margins, then evened the tenth. To those who listen to the radio and are in the habit of scoring by rounds, this seems all wrong. But we in Massachusetts score by the point system, which enables a fighter to pile up enough points in one heat to even several others. This is just as fair as the round scoring, and gives the fighter an incentive to try to win the fight even though he may be way behind.

Weinberg, 199, Chelsea, started like an easy winner by jolting Burman, 192½, Baltimore, in spirited exchanges at long range during the first two rounds. From the third to the tenth, it was mostly the short-armed Burman who sopped up anything Weinberg threw at him and pumped both hands continually to body and head. Once inside Burman was the master, using both hands with equal effect while Bill rested. Bill tried to box Red, but seemed to lack strength.

Johnny Shkor, 217, Brighton, won the nod over clever Wallace Cross, 204, Newark colored battler, who was national amateur champ in 1940, over the ten-round route. Johnny forced the fight throughout but had a tough time trying to hit Cross squarely. As the fight wore on, Cross hit Shkor more often with short, jolting blows as he backed up. A draw would have been fair to either.

Henry Chmielewski, 162½, Cambridge, proved again that he was master of Frankie Nelson, 165½, Roxbury, by punching out a decisive ten-round win. Henry dropped Nelson with a powerful looping right in the second. Nelson arose on wobbly pins, to be met by killer Chmielewski. Henry tried hard to end the fray then, but Nelson used all his experience to keep erect. "Chimmy" forged ahead steadily from then on and wound up with a big margin.

Two of the hardest hitters in the lightweight division from New England, Jerry Zullo, 135, Chelsea, and Soldier Sam Santillo, 135, Fort Devens, fought a pitcher-catcher duel for six rounds, Santillo being the catcher and Zullo the pitcher. Zullo hit Santillo with both hands with terrific blows but Santillo, a kayo puncher himself, was always in there, although he took a mean going over for the distance.

Eddie DeAngelis, 125, Revere, almost kayoed the Blond Tiger, 125, Lowell, in the first, with a perfectly timed right to the jaw, then went on to punch out a six-round decision. The Tiger was much tamer after receiving Eddie's stiff jolts and flashed only in spots.

Fall River—Davey Crawford, 124½, New York City, stopped Larry Bolvin, 126, Providence, in the eighth. Bolvin wouldn't come out for the eighth session, complaining of a pained side. Before this, Crawford knocked down Bolvin three times, getting even for the decision Larry had over him. Danny Nobrega whipped Bobby Howard in the six-round semi-final.

Worcester—Tommy Jones, Worcester, who stopped Jim Bell the week before, whipped Leo Sawicki, also of Worcester, in the eight-round top bout. Leo Dulmaine, 140, Worcester, took Al Evans, 146, New Haven, into camp in another eight. Armand Remillard, 164, Worcester, beat Billie Evans, 160, New Haven, in a six. Walter Barch, 126, former amateur star of this city, won a four-round decision over Joe Wasnick, 130, New Haven.

Boston Garden—Instead of three days of continuous battling, the National A. A. U. championships were held differently this year. Trials were held on Monday and Tuesday, then the semi-final and finals were held on Friday, three days later. The lads were in fine shape after the rest and the wind-up show was a beauty. The classiest kid of the show was Bob McQuillan, a little streak of fighting machinery from Lackawanna, N. Y.

New England stars fared none too well, with but one winning a title. Willard Buckless won a disputed decision over Windy Morris, tournament surprise package. Morris, a tall, gangling kid, was not conceded a chance, but beat Johnny Green of Lackawanna, N. Y., the class favorite, and to many won over Buckless. Jimmy Mulligan, last year's champion, was whipped by Ursal Snapp, a cocky, two-fisted gamester from Pocatello, Idaho.

Corp. Bill Jochman from Camp Polk, New Orleans, the big favorite with the crowd, was beaten by Paul Komar. Jochman, a big blond, aggressive, willing fighter, was the hit of the show as he cleaned up everything put before him until he met Komar, a clever kid.

National champions were: 112—LeRoy Jackson, Cleveland, Ohio; 118—Bernard Docussen, New Orleans; 126—James Marlo, Albany, N. Y.; 135—Robert McQuillan, Lackawanna, N. Y.; 147—Willard Buckless, Saugus, Mass.; 160—Samson Powell, Cleveland, Ohio; 175—Robert Foxworth, St. Louis, Mo.; heavyweight—Paul Komar, Pittsburgh, Penn.

Fall River—Tiger Ted Lowry, 176, New Bedford, one of the most active of local fighters, won over Jimmy (Gunboat) Davis, 169, Pawtucket, R. I., in ten rounds. Al Luciano, 129, Lynn, put away Jackie Hurd, 134, Boston, in the fourth.

Worcester—Eddie Ellis, 150, seems to be unbeatable in Worcester. In this city he wins impressively, decisively. In Boston, Eddie has been the victim of several bad breaks. In whipping Tommy Jones, 154, here by a comfortable margin, Eddie not only scored the best win of his career, but furnished Worcester with one of its best fights in years. The fact that Jones, former colored welter champion and world traveler, had stopped ten of his last comeback foes, didn't bother Eddie in the least. Victories like this will have the fans clamoring for return fights in Boston, where his real ability can best be judged.

Soldier Montoya, 174, of Ft. Devens, scored a sensational five-round knockout over Tony Gillo, 169, New Haven, to edge closer to a match with Charley Babcock. Montoya was behind on points, but proved that the longer the match, the better he gets.

Boston Arena—Sal Cesario's initial appearance against seasoned opposition was nothing short of remarkable. His loss to Johnny Seaman of Quincy, after a vicious eight-rounder, should not discourage him. Only his ninth fight with but six months of pro competition, the North End Ironman gave a preview of the trouble he is bound to cause to leaders of this district. By sheer brute strength and punch alone, Cesario is a menace, for his ability to take a punch and his destructive hitting, give him a show no matter how far behind he may be.

For those who like savage, two-fisted hitting, with rules not too rigidly enforced, it was all that could be desired. Dynamic, free-swinging Cesario, 163, against clever in-fighter Seaman, 166. It was an ideal combination.

Bad blood flowed between these two from the opening gong. Each tried to knock the other's block off, and to achieve this end they tried everything. They butted, wrestled, bulled, and kept up a steady stream of insults throughout—and the crowd loved it. Here was the white race at its toughest.

Southpaw Jimmy Mulligan, 159, Lowell, national champ in 1941 and one of the best crowd-pleasers in amateur ranks during the last decade, served notice on the money chasers that he means business by chilling Eddie Rodick, 153, Hartford, by a sensational one-round kayo. One terrific left to the body was all that was needed to blackout the Connecticut boy.

Jim Taylor, 148, Lowell, won a hard-fought six-rounder over fading Dom Deciantis, 143, Providence. Johnny Daley, 140, Newton, stopped George Beckles, 143, Cambridge, in the second.

Fall River—Davey Crawford of New York scored his second win of the month by trouncing Floriant Desmarais, 130, Manchester, N. H., during the ten-round tussle. Al Luciano of Lynn beat Corp. Jackie Small, Camp Upton, L. I., in the semi-final six.

RING NOTES—Thanks, Georgie Abrams, for the swell autographed photo of yourself . . . . Thanks also to my pal Tom Ephrem for mailing same to me . . . . You're doing a lot for the sailors, Tom . . . . Keep it up . . . . Morris Sundell of Kelly & Hayes Gym, showed us the finest collection of old-time fight scenes we ever saw . . . . Was once a prominent sports photographer . . . . Larry Bradley, Portland ring fan, tells us Coley Welch is not Boston born . . . . Sorry, Larry . . . . Have a nice letter from Neal O'Shea, eleven-year-old RING reader . . . . THE RING is a great magazine for any age . . . . Joe Lynch could do a lot with a fellow like Willard Buckless . . . . Very tough and willing, but could stand more boxing knowledge . . . . Joe is also interested in Matt Dougherty and Ramey McKnight of Milwaukee . . . . Pete Caparell, THE RING writer, is a brother to Jackie Caparell, the Roxbury middleweight . . . . Honey Mellody is back, ready for action . . . . When at his best he really is good . . . . Has beaten Kaplan, Martin and Denner . . . Al Luciano, the Lynn Strong Boy, has an impressive record, having beaten Ernie Burke, Paul Herrick and Larry Bolvin, among others . . . . Vinny Doyle, red-headed Roxbury feather, has been going well in Holyoke rings . . . . Charlie Longo is helping to get Weinberg, Mellody and Luciano in shape . . . . Has been training fighters for a long time . . . . Worked with Jackie Fields, Billy Petrolle, Ernie Schaaf and other stars.

The boys at Kelly & Hayes are glad to hear that Joe Waterman is improving in health at his home in Plymouth, Mass. . . . . Waterman promoted the Louis-Roper fight at Los Angeles . . . . was once connected with Frank Churchill in bringing Hawaiian stars to the United States . . . . Buster Beaupre won his return go with Gene Johnson at Burlington . . . . Angelo Rodano returned to the wars with a win over Len DeAndrea . . . . Willie Pep, still undefeated, stopped Spider Armstrong and beat Curley Nichols . . . . Al McCoy, who gained some sort of title by staying on his feet for five rounds against Louis, fought his first fight since that night by stopping Augie Wright in the third at Lynn . . . . Young Byron made himself popular in Berlin, N. H., by stopping Norman Villeneau, New Hampshire favorite.

Benny Goldberg gave Boston fans a surprise by beating high-ranking Abe Denner at Detroit . . . . Denner took the match on short notice and apparently underrated the Michigan bantam and featherweight champion . . . . Tommy Jessup now looms as another colored menace by the manner he has been going in Holyoke rings . . . . Coley Welch defeated Al Gilbert at Portland . . . . Tommy Gomez, most publicized Florida battler, fought in Hartford . . . . Boston fans would like to see him in action with Weinberg, Shkor or McCoy . . . . Mickey Canty lost to Pete Kennedy at White Plains.

Bobby "Poison" Ivy scored the outstanding win of the month in breaking the long winning streak of Jackie Callura at Providence . . . . Ivy should at least get a shot at the New England title . . . . He weighed 130¼ . . . . Can he make 126 and be strong? . . . . That is the deciding factor . . . . Write us at 7 Follen Street, Boston, Mass.

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IN WESTERN CANADA

KEN LINDSAY, handsome young Vancouver bantamweight, and Al Lust, rugged young Calgary welterweight, are the two boxers who are stealing the spotlight in Canadian sporting circles.

During the last few years, we, the fistic faithful in Western Canada, have hoped for and cheered Eddie Wenstob, Frankie Battaglia, Gordon Thompson, Sonny Jones, Billy Marquart, Packy Paul, Eddie McSporran, Danny Paul, Jimmy Chapman and various others in their drives for world acclaim in fistiana, and now we are back on the bandwagon again, this time to cheer Lindsay and Lust.

Al Lust, welterweight, was kept busy during the month. He won unanimously in a ten-rounder over Joey Bagnato of Toronto in Calgary, hammered out a victory over Frenchy Beaudin in ten rounds in Calgary, and blasted Tommy Shaw, classy welter from Coventry, England, for a kayo in nine rounds in Calgary.

Remember those two little bantamweights, Irish Barney O'Connor and Bobby Mercer, who put up such thrilling battles in Edmonton? They're both in the services now. Barney is a globe-trotting able seaman in the R. C. N. and Bobby is a sergeant gunner in the Air Force . . . . Among others in the services are Johnny Blochlinger, Gordie Thompson, Johnny Loftus, Bob Hickie, Tommy Rayson, Lindsay Guild, Jimmy Rimmer, Hector Barcello, Bobby Carrington, Ernie Swartz and Billy Buxton.

Pugilistically speaking, Edmonton, Regina, Saskatoon and Winnipeg are dead. Sid Beach, far-reaching Vancouver promoter, made a desperate effort to put Edmonton, formerly Canada's hottest fight city, back on the fistic map, but his all-star attraction featuring Tommy Shaw, English welter, Kenny Lindsay, Jimmy Chapman, Vic Pollak, Henry Espinoza of Los Angeles, and Bobby Melino was a financial flop.

Billy Buxton, classy Victoria featherweight, is doing really well in the inter-service boxing in England. Billy, overseas with the army, won the all-Canadian title there. Bobby Docherty of Toronto, also a Canadian soldier overseas, is doing exceptionally well as a boxer.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

THE outlook for boxing in Eastern Canada is not at all promising. In fact, there's practically no talk at all about prospective fight shows and it looks like a barren boxing summer. However, last year it looked as though three promoters were going to compete for public favor, which is what the game really needs here, but it ended up with Jimmie McKimmie having the field and promoting three "naturals" that drew well. They were spots that couldn't miss—money-makers in advance—and they were the only three shows staged from April until fall. Then Alec Moore was appointed matchmaker by the Forum and McKimmie was frozen out and Moore's first show in November was his last. He dropped considerable money, though it was a good show.

Toronto doesn't look to be any too active either, though 3,000 were on hand to see a recent international amateur ring tourney. Quebec City is staging shows every fortnight or so, but the attendances are still meagre, though good enough on their scale. Some of the war work plants are getting around to having amateur boxers perform for the entertainment of the workers. Reg Thomas, now recreational director at the D. I. L. Bouchard plant in Ste. Therese, less than an hour's drive from Montreal, has been staging shows there every fortnight for the last few months, and plans outdoor shows.

STRAY SHOTS—Jasper O'Hanley, best of the local amateur lightweights and probably the best amateur lightweight in Canada, has finally decided to turn pro . . . . he wasted a good solid year lingering in the simon-pures as he had no action outside of an exhibition bout or two . . . . Eddie Carroll, Ottawa welter, has been in the Canadian Army for some time, according to friends.

WITH THE VIRGINIA PUGILISTS

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., presented the first Navy Relief Boxing show in the town's history at the New City Armory. Close to 1,000 spectators attended the card, which was head-lined by a three-round exhibition between Billy Soose and Fred Apostoli.

The Soose and Apostoli affair was well received. In three-round fights, Roger Spencer, 161½, drew with Mac Armstrong, 165; Keith Jameson, 140, decisioned Mangus Fitzgerald, 140; Joe Jameson, 160, brother of Keith, decisioned Jack Goldman, 158½, and Ashby Barksdale, 141, former U. of Va. boxing great, eked out a close decision over Harry Lough, 145½.

Fistic Chatter . . . . The writer had the pleasure of meeting both Soose and Apostoli . . . . Both boys made a big hit with local fans . . . . The Municipal Band of Charlottesville played before the fights, which were broadcast over Radio Station WCHV . . . . Edward N. Mac-Williams, originator of the Ask-It-Basket Program, did a splendid job as chairman of the Navy Relief Society . . . . R. C. Austen, now a Chief Specialist in the U. S. Navy, and former American Association baseball umpire, did the announcing . . . . THE RING Magazine can be purchased at City News Store, 116 W. Main Street, the first of each month . . . . The writer would welcome correspondence from any boxing fans . . . . The address is 407 Ridge Street, Charlottesville, Va. . . . Be sure to enclose stamped envelope for your reply.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By DANNY NARDI

DAVE CASHMAN, Providence promoter, who has been giving Providence boxing fans standout shows, came up with the gem of them all when he put Jackie Callura, Canadian featherweight champ from Hamilton, Ontario, against Bobby "Poison" Ivy, Hartford, Conn. These boys, who are rated tenth and sixth, respectively, met in a ten-round main bout at the Rhode Island Auditorium in Providence before a crowd of 4000 and drew a gate of approximately $7000. Ivy won the ten-round decision in a thrilling affair. The fight was a rip-snorting mill all the way. Callura, with his aggressive, slashing, swinging style, made an ideal opponent for the inside, counter-punching Ivy.

Callura staggered his opponent a few times, but Ivy met this attack with plenty of short hooks and inside uppercuts. The verdict was well received.

Angelo Callura of Canada, brother of Jackie, won on a T.K.O. over Irish Jimmy Gilligan of Buffalo in the first round, in the semi-final bout. Gilligan, a local favorite, received an ugly cut over his right eye and the bout was halted.

Billy Barbour of Apponaug, R. I., won by three-round kayo over Billy Sheldon of Boston. These boys are welters. Mal Smallwood of Boston won via T.K.O. in the fourth round of a scheduled four-rounder of a middleweight bout against Ray Blower, soldier boy from Grand Rapids, Michigan. In the opener, Ted Leavitt, Blond Bomber from Conimicut, R. I., made it nine in a row and kept his pro record unblemished. He kayoed Billy Herman of Fall River, Mass., in the first round. They are welterweights.

Fall River Casino, Fall River, Mass.—Larry Bolvin, Providence featherweight and a real challenger for the crown only a few months back, seems to have run into some tough luck lately and lost on a T.K.O. in the eighth round against Davey Crawford of New York. Larry, who a year or so ago defeated this same Crawford in an eight-round bout, took numerous trips to the canvas in the fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh rounds. He failed to answer the bell for the eighth round. Larry weighed 126 and Crawford, 124½.

If any of you RING readers want a good list of fighters' names and addresses, send me 25 cents in cash or money order and I will mail to you my Fighters' Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 185 Beaufort Street, Providence, R. I.

CAMP CROWDER NOTES
By PRIVATE CHARLES LESEMANN

BOXING is to have an important part in the extensive sports program that is stepping into high gear operation at Camp Crowder, Mo. With the dedication of the camp's field house, the Crowder soldiers had placed at their disposal a boxing arena that would be envied by any professional fight promoter. The new field house, which has a seating capacity of 4,000, offers facilities for other indoor sports, as well as boxing.

Post Athletic Officer at Camp Crowder and a staunch believer in boxing as a morale-bolstering, body-building sport, is Major Walter A. Johnson, who prior to receiving his army commission last year, was football coach and athletic director at Presbyterian College, Clinton, S. C., for twenty-five years. Major Johnson, well-liked by his associates, because of his congeniality, produced some history-making football teams at Presbyterian, and in length of his service, he was known as the dean of Southern coaches.

Major Johnson assumed his duties at Camp Crowder in December of last year. The post was in its early stages of development then, and with lack of athletic equipment, the major was hard put to start a sports program from scratch. Despite the difficulties, he got boxing and basketball going at full tilt, and he had eighteen mittmen entered in the 1942 Joplin, Mo., Golden Gloves tournament. Prior to the opening of the field house, Camp Crowder fighters trained in an unused mess hall and in gymnasiums in nearby towns.

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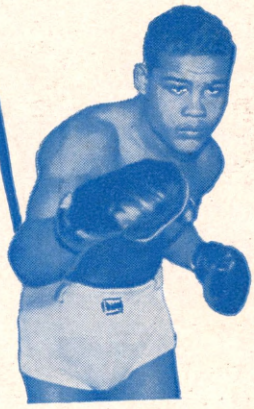

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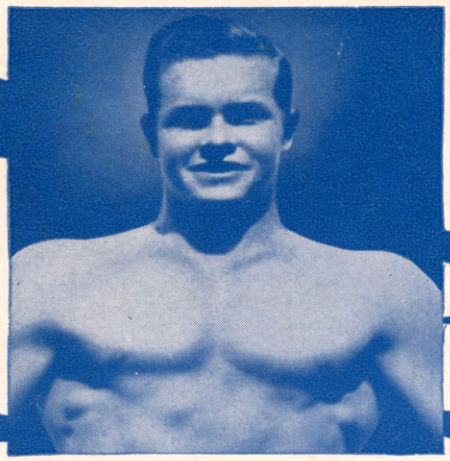

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